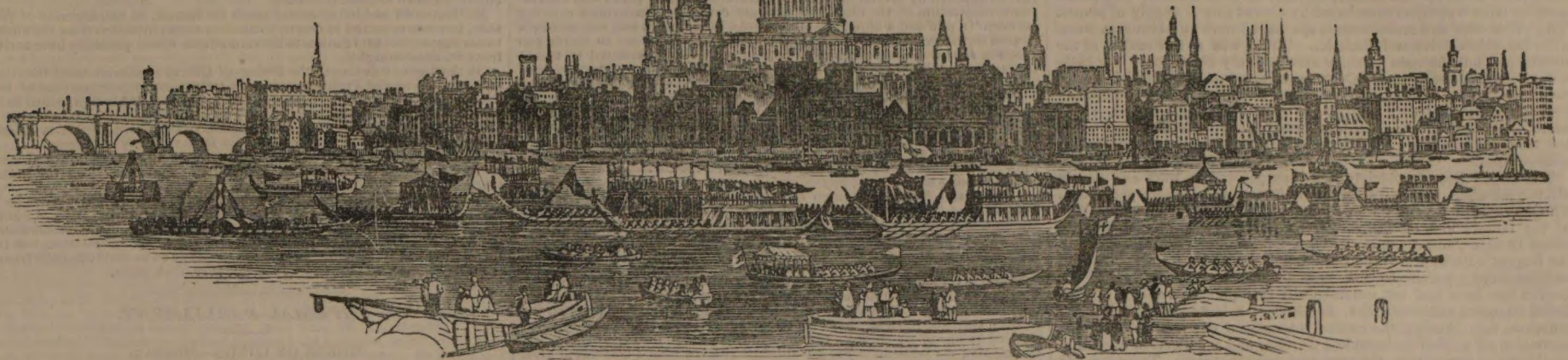


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 56.—Vol. II.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1843.

[ONE SHILLING.

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS.

OUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

This day, in conformity with the announcement made in our last number, we invite our readers to commemorate with us the first anniversary of the establishment of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. For the gratification of the public we have always laboured, and we think we are borne out when we say that each successive month has witnessed an increase in our means of public utility, and an augmentation of our artistic resources, of which on so many occasions we have given triumphant evidence. At the outset of our undertaking, we entered on a difficult and untrodden path. We had no precursors to point the way or smooth the obstacles which beset it, no beacon to light our course; we buckled to our arduous work, not with the confidence which cheers a man in the pursuit of an often tried and familiar adventure, but with the half-mistrustful diffidence, if not in our own powers, yet in the dangers of the way, which is felt by the first explorer of some unknown coast, the first traverser of some remote wilderness, the first essayer of some unheard-of and perilous enterprise. For such and no less was the prospect before us. We, first of all in England, nay, in Europe, attempted to enliven and embellish the plain and common way of periodical journalism by the charms of pictorial art, and to stamp the history of the time in characters more bright and vivid than the pen alone can supply. The event has demonstrated our complete success, a success which has equalled our wishes and exceeded our expectations, and whose best proof is to be found in that host of friends in every part of the United Empire who honour us with their support. For that support, not with mere lip service, but from our hearts, we thank them; and in this, as in many previous numbers, we furnish them with tokens of our gratitude, which need not that we should ourselves become the heralds of our own praises by commending them. The past is the best witness of the future, and we shall be sparing of professions and promises, as knowing that we have already established a claim to public trust and confidence, built on something more strong than such unstable and adventitious foundations.

We wish to meet our subscribers with feelings and intents congenial to the merry month, and let none doubt that former achievements will have their parallels in the future, and that whatever has already been contrived by us for the edification or amusement of universal England will be equalled, will be excelled, in numbers of this journal to come, which will at once show forth our fervent gratitude for past favours, and our determination to exhaust all the treasures that art and literature can afford, in the grateful task of ministering to the wants and wishes of this great community.

The subjects which have of late employed the creative genius of our artists will be seen by reference to the various illustrations of the many-coloured life of England which we now place before the eyes of our readers. England! that old England of our hearts, our affections, our imaginations—of Edward III., of Chaucer, of Spenser, and of Shakspeare. We give the world many illustrations of by-past greatness and present glory, in the hope and trust that they will prove but the foreshadowing of means to come, the signs and tokens of future magnificence and grandeur, which will demonstrate that posterity outstrip their ancestors, and that the building of the second temple is more glorious than that of the first.

When we first started this journal we were met by many a derisive laugh of future inutility, many a sneering anticipation that we should not survive some predestinated period of three months, of six months, of nine months. Has this predestination been vanquished? Have we, or have we not, continued to flourish amidst all the difficulties that were held out to us, from the absence of political partisanship and of theological acrimony, sources of support which we have always repudiated? Never was there an hour when they raged more fiercely—never was there a time when they were more steadily avoided. In this we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have our own reward. The good wishes, the heart-felt blessings of many to whom controversy was odious, who hated the stirring-up of the waters of bitterness, when nought but strife and anger was to follow, have accompanied us in our undertaking, have cheered us on through the arduous path which we endeavoured, and have formally greeted us at the end with all the salutations which could have made labour light or success desirable. In this position we have only briefly to recal the objects which we proposed to ourselves at the outset, and which we now rejoice to see attained, not so much by our doings as by the kindness of those to whom we have already offered up our acknowledgments, and to whom we can never be sufficiently thankful.

I. We endeavoured to divert the mind of England, too exclusively devoted to politics and the incessant calls of faction, from the threadbare ground of party to the only practically-explored high places of religion, morality, and literature. To say how we accomplished the first step of this labour of Hercules would be to retrace the past history of our journal. The work is as yet only begun, and we are fully conscious of the immensity of what remains to do.

Nil actum reputans, dum quid saperesset agendum shall be our motto.

II. We perceived that a love of art, not merely for its own sake, but from a deep and dearly-cherished consciousness of those high aims which its cultivation will promote and perpetuate, was growing up in the national soul of our beloved country; we determined, at all hazards, to lend our aid towards the work of directing this love of art to those high and noble purposes which we believed it best qualified to subserve—to plunge into the great ocean of human affairs, and to employ the pencil and burin in the work of illustrating not only the occurrences of the day, but the affections, the passions, the desires of men, and the faculties of the immortal soul. In this field our labours, we would fain hope, have not been in vain. We have shown how the greatest of the fine arts may be brought home to the business and bosoms of the whole human race—how all their business and all their arrangements, whether in the senate-house or the cathedral, the palace or the cot, the theatre or the market, the public walk or the garden-alley, the college-green or the village-common, the publicity of the meeting or the retirement of the domestic hearth, may be brought in all their entirety before the scrutinizing gaze of the great people of our days—the people which rules the world—the community of London, the new Rome and the Athens, and, through them, the com-

munity of the British empire—or, to use the language of the stern old satirist—

Quicquid agunt homines, votum, furor, ira, voluptas, Gaudia, discursus, nostri est farrago libelli.

And so we enter, with our first year's day, on a new and yet old career of purveying for the people—its servants, but not its slaves. We know that the birth and progress of our journal, while it has begotten imitators, has furnished materials for speculation to the most acute minds of France and Germany. Conscious of our power for good or evil, we shall pursue the course of which we have hitherto given our earnest, unbiassed by temporary considerations, unawed by the frowns of power, from whatever quarter directed, and hoping one day to see realized that ever-glorious prophecy of "Peace on earth, and good will to men." Yet we will not close without another word. The entire and intimate union, not merely on parchment, but in reality in the inmost heart of all our fellow-subjects, of the three kingdoms of England, Scotland, and Ireland, is one object for which we have always toiled. Something towards this we have effected, and although, for a moment at least, in one of the kingdoms circumstances may seem to have put it in jeopardy, we shall never cease to bear in view that great command of nature which has ordered the British islands, one and indivisible, To rule mankind, and bid the world obey, Disposing peace and war their own majestic way.



ROCK GARDEN—BOTANIC GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.

The first exhibition of the Royal Botanic Society took place, on Wednesday, in their garden, in the Regent's Park. The fête included a display of flowers, under arrangements similar to those observed by the Horticultural Society at Chiswick. It was, we believe, the first occasion of the gardens being opened to visitors. A considerable number of persons, including many of the highest rank, were

present, among whom were their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Augusta. The bands of the Horse Guards and the Blues were in attendance, and performed many popular airs, and thus contributed not a little to the gratification of the numerous fair and fashionable promenaders.

The principal attractions were the flowers, and the arrangements made for their exhibition were extensive and complete. The main gravel walk, from the entrance, led up to a most spacious marquee, in the centre of the grounds, in which and three others, of considerable dimensions, the blooms were ranged. Other smaller pavilions were raised in different parts of the garden, in one of which some microscopes of great power were placed, through which, amongst other interesting phenomena that were revealed, was the circulation of juice in the vegetable structure. The display of flowers was very extensive, and fairly competed with that at Chiswick. The plants were all in the freshest condition; the azaleas, more particularly, were remarkable for the healthy delicacy of their blooms. The pelargonium tribe was also represented by a most liberal supply of plants. The Ericaceae and orchidaceous specimens were numerous, as were, also, the calceolarias and fuchsias. There was a fair review of the heartsease, but the rose cuttings were not very abundant. For individual flowers, perhaps, the Cactus speciosissimus exceeded in grandeur all others. The prizes had been adjudged before the hour of general admission: they consisted of gold and silver medals, silver vases, and other pieces of plate, varying in value from 10s. to £15; the total amount being £600 for plants and flowers, and £10 10s. for microscopes.

The Royal Botanic Society was incorporated in 1839 and nearly all the members of the Royal Family have given it their patronage. The council consists of 33 noblemen and gentlemen; and the whole of the fellows and members exceeds 600. The garden comprises about 18 acres, and occupies the largest portion of the inner circle of the Regent's Park, previously occupied as Jenkins's nursery-ground, and the society purchased his stock for £2000. A great part of the garden has been laid out ornamentally and planted; and it is proposed to erect conservatories, hothouses, a lecture-room, library, museum, &c. Among the earliest operations commenced were the formation of a Medico-botanical Garden, and a collection of plants applicable to agriculture, the arts, and manufactures. The plan has been formed conjointly by Mr. Decimus Burton, the architect, and Mr. Marnock, the curator of the gardens. The grounds have been considerably advanced since last season, and there is no part of them which has not been laid out; and a mound of considerable elevation has been raised, from the summit of which is obtained a view of the whole gardens and the neighbourhood. The engraving shows one of the portions completed—the Rock Garden, with a plantation of Coniferae and a small pond, between the Agricultural Garden and the Terrace. At the fête on Wednesday, amongst other objects of interest exhibited in the grounds was the model of a vast conservatory, or winter garden, which it is the purpose of the society to erect.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—(From our own Correspondent.)—PARIS, May 23.—The laws by which the French intend governing in the islands of Marquesas, and to which Englishmen are to be subjected, are well worthy of serious consideration, and I trust will attract the attention of some member in the House of Commons. The first article of the new code runs thus:—"A council of war shall take cognizance in the Marquesas islands of, 1st, all offensive and criminal acts committed by individuals, either Frenchmen or foreigners; 2dly, of all offensive and criminal acts committed by the inhabitants against the safety of the colony, or against the person or property of Frenchmen or foreigners." Now, I do not for a moment wish to find fault with any regulations the French Government may think proper to impose on their colonies. I do not intend to discuss the policy of subjecting uncivilized people to the military law, of which they can know nothing, and which for many years they will not be able to appreciate. The French system of gaining the confidence of their colonies may or may not be good. Perhaps Algeria may be an example against them. My only object is the protection of my countrymen, and that they may not be subject to the non-protecting laws of a council of war, and be at the mercy of a colonel and his staff, without the British Government demanding for them a sufficient guarantee. This can only be secured by the presence of a British consul, and I trust one will be soon sent out. Another article of the new code says, "The pains and penalties pronounced by the council of war shall, at the option of the judge, be inflicted in conformity with the Penal Military Code, or of the Penal Metropolitan Code of 1810, modified by the law of the 28th of April, 1832, or by those established by local decrees." So that a poor unfortunate stranger, after having been declared guilty by the council of war, may linger in prison and not know the punishment which awaits him; the president of the council of war having the power of shooting him according to military law, or imprisoning him according to the civil law. Take an example:—suppose a sailor brought before the council of war for striking the mate. The offence, in military law, is death; in civil law, a fine of twenty shillings, or perhaps a month's imprisonment. The poor sailor is sent to gaol, with the prospect of either being shot or fined. Can this be permitted as against Englishmen? Never.

The sugar question in the Chamber of Deputies has been carried against the Ministers—that is, part of them, for I feel certain that M. Guizot cares little about it; all he wishes is to gain time, trusting to events, and hoping to fatigue the patience of both the colonists and the manufacturers of beet-root sugar. The Minister of Commerce is, however, more directly compromised; and it is not improbable that he will either retire or refuse presenting the bill to the peers. The law is now accepted by the Chamber of Deputies as a species of sliding-scale—a clumsy patchwork, satisfying to neither party.

The Syrian affair is once more on the tapis, and within the last few days there have been councils of members held in the presence of the King—many private interviews between M. Guizot and Count Apponyi, and many diplomatic notes with Lord Cowley. Russia is actively manoeuvring, backed by Austria, and, I unhesitatingly state, meeting with no opposition from France. I have the greatest confidence in Lord Aberdeen; and, I trust, that, relying on protestations, he has not allowed himself to be deceived.

There have been some heavy demands for silks in the Lyons market, but, generally, throughout France, trade is not only bad but carried on at a ruinous principle. In the wool market prices are low and sales with difficulty effected. I lately visited Rheims and Sedan, the two great manufacturing towns for articles of fine wool, such as mouselines de laine, fine flannels, waistcoating, &c.; all the mills were at work, and little stock on hand, but the manufacturers sell at low prices, with little or no profit, and the wholesale and exportation warehouses in Paris are overstocked with their goods. Rheims works up each year wool to the value of £120,000; to this add £120,000 for labour, &c. This produce, which, formerly, in a great proportion, was exported to Demerara, is now partially consumed in France, and the remainder is in stock. The export trade has been gradually falling off since 1840, and, at the present moment, is not five per cent. of the quantity manufactured. The Rheims manufacturers have hit on an expedient not very creditable for getting rid of the flannels. They manufacture it with the mark of some English house, send it to Boulogne or Calais, and it is there sold as "smuggled English flannel." I need not tell you it is of a very inferior quality and greatly shrinks. Sedan manufactures about half the quantity of Rheims, and on the same principle. The only article in a steady demand is the cassimeres of M. Cunin-Gridaine, the Minister of Commerce.

Paris begins to look a little formidable—the fortifications advance, but it will still take some time before we are prepared to stand a siege. About one quarter of the wall is finished, two other quarters are in course of execution, and the remaining quarter, although the work is traced, is not yet put in hand. You are aware we are to have 20 detached forts; eleven are nearly finished and ready to be armed; four about half finished, and the remainder not begun.

When speaking of trade I ought to have noticed a circumstance lately mentioned in the courts of law. The Procureur du Roi publicly declared that several persons were daily promulgating bills of exchange, and that the prices varied from 5 to 30 francs. These men are well known, and at given signals retire to a neighbouring public-house, where, without inquiring the name of the drawer or that of the honest man who employs them, they having looked at the amount, make a bargain and sign their names. The honest trader then obtains credit and pays his purchases with these bills.

The exhibition of paintings being closed, the following sketch will be found interesting. There were exhibited this year 1387 pictures, of which 167 were religious subjects; 715 landscapes, and marine and war subjects; 230 historical subjects; and 291 portraits. 820 artists exhibited, of whom 693 were men, 57 married ladies, and 68 young ladies. In 1842 there were 1883 pictures, exhibited by 836 men, 50 married ladies, and 100 young ladies. The 1st of May next year will be the 10th exposition of National Industry on the great circle of the Champs Elysees. The first exposition took place in 1798, and produced the works of 110 manufacturers and artists; the second, in 1801, produced the works of 220; the third, in 1802, 540; the fourth, in 1806, those of 1436; the 5th, in 1819, those of 1662; the sixth, in 1822, those of 1648; the seventh, in 1827, those of 1793; the eighth, in 1834, those of 2447; and the last, which was very brilliant, produced the most ingenious works of 3381 manufacturers and artists.

I have ascertained that the general staff of the French army is composed of eight field-marsals, two of whom were promoted by Napoleon, one during the restoration, and five by Louis Philippe; of eighty lieutenant-

generals, fourteen by Napoleon, eight during the restoration, and fifty-eight by Louis Philippe; and of one hundred and sixty mareschals-de-camp, nineteen during the restoration, and one hundred and fifty-one by Louis Philippe.

A desperate attempt at escape took place last week in the prison of Doullens. The prison is divided into two parts, that on the left contains the prisoners implicated in the Napoleon affair at Boulogne, and the celebrated M. Duputy; that on the right is exclusively occupied by Republicans. It was the Republicans who attempted to escape; they dug a subterranean passage leading from under one of their beds, traversed one of the courts, and run close to the high road when discovered.

It is generally reported, but I cannot vouch for its accuracy, that the office of Grand Aumonier is about to be re-established, and that a clergyman is to be attached to each regiment.

A severe shock of an earthquake was lately experienced at Louyre-Juron, in the Pyrenees. The shock was horizontal from west to east.

Last week a ludicrous scene, which began, but did not end, "in smoke," occurred in an omnibus which runs between St. Malo and Parnamé. A passenger, addicted to the use of the fragrant weed, insisted upon smoking, though opposed by several of his fellow-travellers. The result was a serious comic illustration of the close and intimate connexion sometimes existing between "a puff and a blow;" in other words, the smokers and non-smokers formed themselves into two belligerent parties, and resolved to decide the question *vi et armis*, in which they were encouraged and assisted by two of the fair sex. "Loud and long the battle raged," until the conductor, stopping the omnibus, interposed his authority, and the conquerors and the conquered, covered with blood and scratches, were compelled, in the open road, to consent to a treaty of peace for the remainder of the way, and the obnoxious smoker, promoted to an elevated seat by the side of the driver, was permitted to "puff" to his entire satisfaction to the end of his journey. I understand that two new daily papers are about to be published in Paris. They are to be edited by influential members of the Chamber of Deputies, and professing ultra-liberal principles.

A MIRAGE.—I have just been favoured with the following, in a private letter from a friend, dated "Virtus," near Dieppe, and which as yet has not been noticed in any of the papers:—"A very interesting phenomenon, and one of very unusual occurrence in this latitude, was observed here a few days ago. You are aware that my house overlooks the beautiful and romantic valley of Arques, so celebrated in the annals of Normandy, and commands very extensive views of the surrounding scenery. The valley, which is richly wooded, terminates in an extensive flat or prairie, near the sea; on the margin of this prairie, and under the hill which skirts it on the western side, the town of Dieppe is situated. A few mornings since I was startled by one of my children running hastily into the breakfast-room, and summoning me immediately to go with him and see what I confess, at first, greatly surprised and astonished me—namely the whole of the valley of Arques presenting the appearance of a broad and boundless ocean, the waves dancing and sparkling in the sunshine as far as the eye could reach. What is very remarkable, not a cloud was to be seen above this vast extent of apparent water; the blue sky terminating in a beautifully defined border, the line of which was accurately developed, alone bounded the distant view, and so complete and perfect was the optical illusion that it was impossible for a length of time to imagine anything else than that the sea itself had, by some unaccountable means, actually risen above its natural level, overflowed the valley, and covered the hills. Nothing could exceed the effect of this beautiful mirage, which lasted in undiminished perfection for nearly two hours, and then, as if by magic, the volume of misty vapours which filled the valley rose in a mass, rolled itself up, and floated away in thin and fleecy clouds. The natural laws which govern these phenomena are too well known to render any explanation necessary. To the position of the sun, the elevation of the tide, and peculiar state and temperature of the air at the time we naturally look for the solution."

An unfortunate umbrella-maker, living in one of our populous streets, lately issued a prospectus, at the head of which he had printed the following words:—"The umbrella is dead—long lived the umbrella." Our most anxious and attentive police, ever alive to the tranquillity of this most civilized city, thought that they perceived in the words a covered allusion to the bygone days of an illustrious personage, and, by virtue of the liberal laws of September, they tore the obnoxious handbills into a thousand fragments. I have not yet learnt whether the manufacturer is to be indicted or not!

The director of the Grand Opera, in hopes of "garnishing" his empty benches, has put into repetition "Les Martyrs" of Donizetti, and an old opera of Pacini. I am afraid the success is doubtful. A Miss Adèle André, a most graceful dancer, made a most brilliant debut in a *pas de deux* with Mabile.

The musical world speaks highly of an oratorio, composed by the celebrated Neukomm, called "Jesus at the Grace." This oratorio, performed for the first time at Vienna, is considered one of the best pieces that has appeared for many years. A youth, named Jules Benoni, only eight years of age, has created a great sensation in the Austrian capital, and may truly be considered a musical prodigy. He has composed a grand orchestral mass, full of originality, and perfectly correct as regards melody and composition. Donizetti, before whom he lately improvised an heroic march and a religious march, has taken him under his protection.

A letter which I have before me says:—"Those noble and rich musical amateurs, the Princes Poinatowski, who, by the purity and richness of their voices, have acquired in Italy the reputation of artists of the first merit, have just obtained a most brilliant success at the Theatre of the Nobles, in the opera of 'Linda di Chamouni.' The Princes Charles and Joseph and the Princess Eliza were, on this occasion, the delight and astonishment of a society composed of all that is fashionable and *savante*."

A new opera of Donizetti ("Maria de Rohan"), composed expressly for the Imperial Theatre, has been put in repetition. The principal parts have been given to Miss Tadolini and Messrs. Ronconi and Gasco.

Mercadante intends bringing out his opera "Il Regente" at Turin.

Mercurini's concert at Strasburg was a bumper. The room was filled before four o'clock: there were more than 600 persons present.

The celebrated Miss Heinefetter, who lately figured in the Caumartin affair in Brussels, intends visiting London.

The archives of French music will carry down to posterity, that on the 14th of May, 1843, the nobility of the city of Chartres assisted at a representation of "La Dame Blanche," played and sung without an orchestra!

I am not aware whether the following anecdote is known; if not, it will be found curious:—In 1785 a priest of Cadix requested of Haydn to compose seven symphony motives, to be put to the seven last words of Christ on the cross. It was intended they should be sung in a religious ceremony in the cathedral of Cadix. The ceremony commenced with a prelude of organs. The bishop then preached a sermon, taking the seven words as his text; he then descended from the pulpit, and knelt at the altar. It was during this time that the seven words were sung. Haydn considered this one of his best pieces of composition. Some time afterwards, Michl Haydn, brother of the celebrated composer, put the music to German text, and gave it the form of an oratorio, by which it is now known throughout Europe. The Spaniards are justly proud of this work, which is carefully preserved in the Archives of Cadix. It is said that the only recompense that Haydn received was a pipe of sherry and a box of cigars.

Count Montfort (Prince Napoleon Bonaparte), as I expected, has been obliged to quit France. He embarked on the 15th on board the Maria Antoinette for Italy.

The following are the names of the field-marsals, generals, and governors whose names are inscribed in the Church of the Invalids:—Moncey, Jourdan, Baron d'Espagnac, d'Ormy, de Sahuguet, de Guibert, Kleber, Leber, ruy, d'Apont, Bissou, Lariboisière, Eblé, Barragay-d'Hilliers, Besières, Duroc, de Coigny, Conchy, Lobeau, Mortier, Tareannes, and Vauban.

The following is an extract from a letter dated Barcelona, May 14:—"A police ordinance has just been placarded on the doors of our principal theatre. 'Article 2 says:—It is expressly prohibited that any person do applaud, except at stated periods—that is, before the song or piece has finished—and on no account is any person to hiss!'"

HANOVER, May 15.—We hear that his Majesty the King resolved, yesterday, not to undertake, this year, his intended journey to England. This is stated by persons who, in consequence of their situations, may be presumed to be well informed. At all events, the King's departure, which was to take place this week, seems to be adjourned *sine die*. This morning M. Riemann tendered his resignation to the magistrates. Private letters, received from Hamburg, state that Hanover has determined not to join the Zollverein. The Saxon manufacturers are described as being in a state far from prosperous, and as petitioning the Government for more protection; while Prussia, perceiving that the union is for the sole advantage of Saxony, is beginning to grow weary of it. The Leipzig fair has been more favourable than for some years, and food is said to be as dear in Saxony as it is in England.

SPAIN.—The Cortes sat on the 12th and 13th. In the Chamber of Deputies, on the latter day, M. Cabells asked what the Government's opinion was of the paragraph of the projected address relative to the Almaden mines contract; when M. Lopez replied that the new Cabinet was not for a reaction, but for justice; and that the money destined for the payment of the first half-year's dividend on the Three per Cents. was ready. The debate on the address then commenced. The address was under discussion on the 14th, both in the Senate and in the Chamber of Deputies. In the latter M. Arguelles dwelt at length on the finances, censuring the Almaden contract, and the decree appropriating a portion of its proceeds to the payment of the Three per Cent. dividend. The sitting concluded by the Minister of Finances presenting a bill for enabling the Government to continue the collection of the taxes until the adoption of the budget of 1843.

MADRID, May 20.—The Regent having refused to sign the dismissal of Generals Linage and Zurbano, the Lopez administration have tendered their resignations, which have been accepted. M. Gomez Becerra, President of the Senate, immediately took upon himself the formation of a new Cabinet. The finances are entrusted to M. Mendizabel. The Congress yesterday voted an address to the Regent recommending to him the amnesty, and thanks to the Cabinet that has retired. On the 19th the Congress declared unanimously, with the exception of three votes, that the ministers who had just resigned had deserved its confidence to the last moment.

The resignation of the Lopez cabinet was likely to produce great excitement at Barcelona, where, on the 16th, a *Te Deum* was sung with great pomp at the cathedral, in thanksgiving for its accession.

ROME, May 6.—It is affirmed that an insurrection has broken out at Benevento, and that the delegate and authorities have been compelled to retire to the fortress. The news is said to have been received here four days ago, but nothing has transpired as to the motives of this movement, or the measures adopted by the government.

TURKEY.—The following important letter from Constantinople confirms the anticipations entertained of the progress of the Servian question:—"CONSTANTINOPLE, May 4th.—Intelligence has just been received from Belgrade, that the Servian Government has at length submitted to the Porte. The prince consents to resign, and another election will, in all probability, take place at Belgrade. The ministers, Patrowics and Woutchick, will repair immediately to Constantinople. This unexpected submission has been caused by the certainty which the Servian Government had obtained, that they had no countenance or support to look for from France or England."

Another letter has also reached us dated a day earlier. It mentions one fact that is satisfactory. Meerza Taka, the Persian plenipotentiary, arrived at Erzerum on the 18th of April, escorted by upwards of one hundred armed Persians, with a few field-pieces. Two Turkish regiments marched out of the town to meet the envoy.

M. Boutenief had left Constantinople for Brossa, on an excursion of pleasure, but was expected to return in about a week, by which time the answer to his despatches in relation to Servian affairs would probably have arrived from St. Petersburg.

On the 2nd of this month the Bishop of Gibraltar administered the rite of confirmation in the Turkish capital to twenty-one young persons of both sexes, and on the previous Sunday the Right Rev. Prelate preached in the chapel of the British Embassy.

Constantinople letters of the 3rd mention that Sarim, the Reis Effendi, was dismissed, and would be replaced by Rifaat, Envoy at Vienna.

Khosrew's accession to power was, according to the *Augsburg Gazette*, prevented by Sir Stratford Canning and M. Bourquency, on the ground that he was too Russian.

FERNANDO PO.—We learn by a letter from Liverpool that Fernando Po was taken possession of by the Spanish on the 21st of March last. A gentleman who was present at the ceremony reports that the affair was conducted in a very friendly manner as regarded the European inhabitants, but that the natives were rather inclined to view the affair as an insult to their friends the British. No actual disturbance, however, took place.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

In reply to some observations from the Bishop of Exeter respecting the Ecclesiastical Courts Bill, the LORD CHANCELLOR said he would make inquiry as to the time the bill would be likely to continue in the House of Commons, with a view to make an arrangement so that the bill should not be brought before their lordships while the right rev. prelates on the bench of bishops were compelled to be absent from London in the execution of their diocesan duties.—LORD BROUGHAM then moved the third reading of the Townshend Peerage Bill.—The Earl of Devon opposed the bill as an unprecedented stretch of Parliamentary power.—The bill was then read a third time and passed.—The Duke of ARGYLL asked what course the Government would take in consequence of the secession which had taken place in the Church of Scotland.—The Earl of ABERDEEN said he should act according to law.—The Marquis of CLANRICARDE drew the attention of their lordships to the recent transactions in Scinde, and asked whether the Government of this country had any information as to the intentions of the Indian government to make certain demands from the Ameers which might require the aid of an army; and also whether any demands were made by our envoy subsequent to the treaty or agreement entered into with the Ameers: whether, in fact, as soon as one series of demands were acceded to another series had not been made. He also wished to know if the territory of Scinde was to be annexed to the territory of the East India Company.—The Duke of WELLINGTON said that the annexation of the territory depended upon mere rumour. With respect to the other questions, a desire was expressed and a proposition made to alter the existing treaties with the Ameers. The negotiations terminated in treaties which were signed on the 13th of February. On the following morning the political agent and his escort were treacherously attacked, and after an action of four hours were compelled to retire to their boats on the Indus, where they were fired upon and pursued. Sir C. Napier moved forward to their assistance, and a battle took place on the 17th of February, which led to the capture of the Ameers, their cannon, and the city of Hyderabad. When the accounts should arrive of all these transactions, he would readily give every information.—In reply to another question from the Marquis of CLANRICARDE, the noble duke said that no instructions had been sent from this country relative to the occupation of Scinde.—In reply to a question from Lord CAMPBELL, relative to the secession from the Scotch Church, the Earl of ABERDEEN said that the matter would of course receive consideration, but he could not say that any change whatever had taken place in the intentions of the Government.—Several bills on the table were forwarded a stage, and the house adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

A great number of petitions from all parts of England and Wales were presented against the educational clauses of the Factories Education Bill.—Lord HOWICK gave notice that on the first open day after Whitsuntide he would move resolutions in committee of the whole house preparatory to the introduction of a bill to repeal so much of the act of last year as imposed an export duty on coals. (Hear, hear.)—Mr. C. WOOD gave notice of a motion for the first open day for a committee of the whole house to take into consideration the duty imposed on the import of foreign wool.—In reply to a question from Sir A. L. HAY, Sir J. GRAHAM said he had received the answer of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland to her Majesty's letter, accompanied by an intimation that 93 endowed ministers and a number of *quoad sacra* ministers had seceded from the Assembly. The Government would however act up to their recorded declarations, and be governed by their observation of the proceedings of the Assembly as to any remedial measures which they might propose to the legislature with a view to relieving the difficulties of the Church.—The adjourned debate on the Canada Corn Bill was then resumed by Mr. WOODHOUSE, who was opposed to such perpetual meddling with the Corn-law question, the only effect of which would be to discourage the British agriculturist, and plunge the country into an awkward position at some future period.—Mr. E. ELICE said that a tax on the food of the people was the worst tax that could possibly be devised, and, in his opinion, British agriculture had nothing to fear from competition. He thought that in the year 1815 the questions of corn and currency might have been dealt with together, but that time was passed, and he trusted the standard of our currency was fixed for ever. The Canada Corn Bill he looked upon as a measure of free trade between England and Canada; and though he disliked some of the restrictions by which it was accompanied, he was yet willing to take the bill as the first step to something better. He was convinced that one year's experience of the operation of the bill would convince the opponents of free trade that their apprehensions from it were entirely groundless.—Mr. TROTTER supported the bill, being of opinion that a 4s. duty would be more satisfactory than the sliding scale which had hitherto ruled the importations from Canada.—Mr. S. O'BRIEN also supported the measure, not because of his confidence in the Government, for if his single vote would turn them out of office, he feared he should not be able to resist the temptation of voting against the bill on that ground.—Mr. BUCK said he could not vote for any measure having a tendency to diminish still further the value of agricultural produce.—Sir C. NAPIER contended that the measure would prove wholly nugatory.—LORD SANDON thought that the bill would place the people of Canada on the same footing as British subjects, and would be extremely beneficial to the colony.—Mr. HAWES contended that there was no ground whatever for the alarm entertained by the agriculturists at this measure, for it was absolutely protective, and could not lead to any extensive importation. It was, however, directly at variance with all sound commercial principles, and was likely to produce conflicting interests in Canada, and a free trade struggle, such as now prevailed in this country.—Mr. DABRY was opposed to the amendment moved by Mr. Labouchere, while, on the other hand, he approved of the system of differential duties as part of our colonial system. He was disposed to give a qualified approval to the measure proposed by the Government, which would not, in his opinion, realise the expectations of the Anti-Corn-law League.—Mr. HUNS would not support the amendment, because it was his desire to see Canada treated as if it were an English county by the fulfilment of the pledges held out to it. He was careless as to the imposition of the three-shilling duty, because it might hereafter be removed—perhaps in the course of next year, by which time he thought it probable that the country gentlemen would have come round to the principles of free trade.—Mr. C. BRUCE said he had pledged himself to his constituents to oppose this measure, but the information he had since received satisfied him that it was not a measure of free trade. Two other reasons operated to induce him to support the bill—namely, to enable the Government to fulfil their pledges to Canada, and to maintain them in power, believing it to be of importance to the country that they should remain in office.—Mr. F. BARRING said that if the faith of the country was pledged to this measure it ought to be passed, however bad it might be, for nothing could be worse than bad faith in a great and powerful country. The right hon. gentleman contended at great length that Government had not acted with the perfect fairness they ought to have observed with respect to the measure.—It was said by Lord STANLEY that there was no man of common sense who would not prefer the simplicity of a fixed duty to the complexity of the sliding scale, and he would ask if the Government was prepared to carry out the principle? The present bill, if carried, would be so far effective as to bolster up the agricultural interest of Canada, and to that he was entirely opposed, it being now upon all hands admitted that our present system of Corn-laws could not last much longer.—Sir R. PEEL contended that there was no precedent for such a course as that recommended by Mr. Labouchere, which, if agreed to, would be a direct affront to the colonial legislature; and if there was no such precedent they ought scarcely to make one towards a legislature called together under such peculiar circumstances as those which led to the meeting of the Canadian legislature.—

It was impossible to say, because they adopted a fixed duty by this bill, that they were establishing the principle of a fixed duty in preference to that of the sliding scale. It was to be remembered that in Canada they had no corn averages, and that it would, therefore, be impossible to carry out such a sliding scale in that country as was so easily adopted in this. It was of the greatest importance to conciliate the people of Canada, without whose goodwill and affection that colony would prove to be the weakest point in the British empire. Those who were opposing the bill were acting, he feared, in the same spirit towards Canada as betrayed itself in the proposition for the extinction of the legislature of Jamaica.—Lord J. Russell said, he heard with considerable pain the right honourable baronet's declaration, that Canada was one of the most dangerous parts of the empire.—Sir R. Peel said, "If not treated with cordial good feeling."—Lord J. Russell said, that, even qualified as the right honourable baronet had just qualified it, it was a most injudicious declaration, and one highly imprudent for a person in the position of the right honourable baronet to make. He denied that there was anything unconstitutional in agreeing to the amendment, or anything mortifying to her Majesty, however mortifying it might be to the right honourable baronet. It was only intimating to her Majesty the opinion of the House of Commons that a certain course of proceeding would not be advisable, although recommended by the right honourable baronet and his colleagues. For his own part he had no objection to give to the Canadians the boon they required; but he would not have imposed upon them the annexed condition of placing a three-shilling duty on the importation of American grain into Canada, for he could easily conceive that such a duty might prove very prejudicial to the consumer in Canada. The noble lord taunted the Government with their ill-success in endeavouring to keep most parts of the empire in a state of quietude, and referred to the condition of Scotland and Ireland as an exemplification of the mischievous effects of their course of policy. With respect to the Corn-laws, he could not wonder that the agriculturists were slow to place unbounded confidence in the Government, for he had himself seen nothing but the most deceptive statements on the part of Ministers on that subject, and a shuffling from one principle to another, such as was sufficient to destroy the confidence of their agricultural friends altogether.—The gallery was then cleared for a division, when the amendment was negatived by a majority of 344 to 156.—Lord Stanley then said he would propose to go into committee, *pro forma*, to make some verbal alterations in the resolutions he intended to propose, and he would then move that on Friday they should be taken into consideration.—Sir J. Graham wished to state that he would proceed with the Irish Arms Bill on Monday next.—Mr. M. J. O'Connell inquired whether it was certain that the Government would proceed with this bill on Monday? He expected several friends from Ireland to oppose the measure, and it would be a great inconvenience to them to have it brought on so soon.—Sir J. Graham said, there was no certainty about it; but it was the intention of the Government to bring it on on Monday, if they could get through these resolutions on Friday.—Lord Clements inquired whether it was the intention of Government to take up the Irish Arms Bill in *Epsom* week, and carry it through with Derby speed? (Laughter.)—The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

After the presentation of several petitions, Lord Brougham complained of the delay which occurred in getting on with the new House of Lords, and attributed it to jealousy on the part of the Commons, who were at present in possession of their Lordships' old and very convenient House.—The Marquis of Lansdowne explained the cause of the stoppage of the work to be the non-arrival of certain stone, without which the architect could not proceed.—The Marquis of Clanricarde gave notice for Friday of a question relative to advances made by the Board of Works in Ireland.—The Earl of Powis moved the second reading of a bill for repealing the act by which the bishoprics of Bangor and St. Asaph were united into one. He was impelled to undertake this bill by a sense of duty to the Church, and he was encouraged to proceed by the approbation of the two right rev. prelates who presided over those dioceses. It was an historical fact, that the proposition for the union of those sees and that for the creation of a bishopric at Manchester were simultaneous, from which fact he inferred that the one measure was subsidiary to the other. Now, whatever objections might be entertained by others, he had no objection to adding another bishop to their lordships' house, provided the creation of a bishopric should be deemed essential to the best interests of the vast population of Manchester. It might not, however, he thought necessary or expedient that the bishop of a newly-erected bishopric should be called upon to exercise parliamentary duties; and he would suggest that the Bishop of Manchester should not have a seat in Parliament, but that he should succeed to the first vacancy in the sees of Durham, London, or Winchester. With respect to income, he would observe that if political expediency were objectionable, ecclesiastical expediency must be more so. Instead, therefore, of applying the revenue of St. Asaph or Bangor to the endowment of a bishopric at Manchester, he thought they might advantageously adopt the suggestion of Sir R. Peel, and anticipate Queen Anne's bounty for that purpose, at least until a vacancy should occur in the archbishopric of York, when there would be ample funds for that purpose. He also thought that the great revenues derived from Wales by Jesus College and other colleges at Oxford, and more than one English bishopric and the revenues of the sinecure rectories, which were to be carried to the general purposes of the Ecclesiastical Fund, might have been more properly appropriated to the maintenance of the Welsh bishopric. He objected also to exchanging the deanery of St. Asaph for one unsuitable both in locality and population. He felt confident the act for uniting the sees would never have passed if Lord J. Russell had remained at the Home-office. Without any regard to the difficulties a bishop had to encounter in the principality, they were about to impose upon him double duties, which would be found totally incompatible with his pastoral functions. His great objection to the junction of the sees was, that it made communication between the bishop and his diocese more inconvenient than it was at present. Another great objection was, that nearly the whole patronage was exclusively vested in the bishop. On the whole, he deemed the act to be a most unconstitutional measure; but he did not propose totally to repeal it. He merely wished to repeal a clause of it which would not come into operation until the death of both of the present bishops. He hoped, therefore, that their lordships would listen to the general prayer of the Church, and preserve to the principality its ancient bishoprics.—The Duke of Wellington, after highly complimenting the noble lord on the manner in which he had advocated the measure, called attention to the fact that the object of the noble earl was to repeal an act of Parliament which had very recently passed both houses of Parliament, with scarcely any opposition. That measure originated with a commission, having for its object to increase the utility of the Church, and consisting of the dignitaries of the Church, the Lord Chancellor, and many distinguished statesmen. This commission, amongst other things, recommended the union of the bishoprics of Gloucester and Bristol, and of the bishoprics of St. Asaph and Bangor, and the creation of a new bishopric at Manchester. The first recommendation was soon after carried into effect with the most beneficial result, and he entertained no doubt but the union of St. Asaph and Bangor, and the creation of a new bishopric at Manchester, would be similarly successful. The noble earl appeared to think the addition of a twenty-seventh or twenty-eighth bishop to their lordships' house would not be objectionable, but it was not so easy a matter as the noble earl might conceive to add another bishop to their lordships' house. Public opinion was to be consulted, and the noble earl should remember that there were many persons in the kingdom who objected altogether to having bishops in Parliament. No doubt the measure would be attended with some inconveniences, but these would not be greater now than when the measure was originally carried. He was convinced that on the whole the measure which the noble earl wished to have repealed was accepted by the public as a proof of the real desire of those with whom the measure originated to reform the imperfections and increase the utility of the Church. Under these circumstances he felt it to be his duty to move as an amendment, that the bill before their lordships should be read a second time that day six months.—The Bishop of Bangor said, that the Bishop of St. Asaph and himself had attended the commission to give their opinion as to the propriety of the union of these sees. He disclaimed on their part any desire to interfere with the principle of the act, or with any part of it now in operation, nor did they object to the creation of a new bishopric; but they did think that there was no necessity for the great evil which must ensue from the abolition of an ancient bishopric. He admitted that many persons objected to the bishops having seats in the House of Lords, but still these persons might not object, while they had seats there, to the addition of one more bishop. He thought the people of those dioceses had reason to complain of the manner in which their revenues were dealt with by the commission. He was himself misled upon the subject. The right reverend prelate argued at considerable length in support of the second reading of the bill.—The Earl of Ripon supported the amendment.—The Archbishop of Canterbury defended the commission, which had, in his opinion, been productive of much benefit to the Church.—The Bishop of Salisbury supported the second reading of the bill, and pointed out the collegiate church of Manchester as an ample source from which sufficient funds for the endowment of the new bishopric could be derived without the destruction of any existing bishopric.—The Bishop of London said that the advantage of having a bishop in Manchester was so great, that he hoped nothing would induce their lordships to forego it, but, if this bill were to pass, the bishopric of Manchester would be gone; for, in one of the clauses of the bill it was now proposed to repeal, it was enacted, that upon the union of the sees the bishopric of Manchester should be created.—The Bishop of Exeter supported the bill, and contended for the necessity of a large addition to the episcopacy of the kingdom, though he could not admit the necessity of the whole of them having the privilege of seats in that house. In fact, at the present moment a great many bishops belonging to the integral portion of the empire were unable to sit in that house, or else had the privilege only for a single year.—The Bishop of St. David's also supported the bill, and objected that the overflows of Welsh poverty should be taken to supply the spiritual wants of wealthy Manchester.—The Bishop of Lincoln opposed the second reading.—Earl Fitzwilliam looked upon the existing act as a small measure of church reform, and looking forward to a more effective reformation, he would support the bill upon the table, believing the existing act an obstruction to some more general measure.—The Bishop of Norwich was content to agree to the suppression of one bishopric, in order to the creation of another far more important in the benefits it was likely to

confer on the public.—Lord Lyttelton advocated the second reading of the bill.—The Marquis of Salisbury opposed the bill.—The Earl of Powis, in compliance with a suggestion from the Bishop of Exeter, withdrew the bill for the present session.—The Duke of Wellington then informed Lord Powis, that in case he brought forward this bill again, it would be necessary for him to have the royal assent to its introduction, as the Queen had issued Orders in Council for the carrying out of the act authorising the union of these sees.—Their lordships adjourned at twelve o'clock to Friday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

Several private bills were advanced a stage, and many petitions, principally against the amended educational clauses in the Factories Bill, were presented.—Mr. Hawes called the attention of the house to the long-aggitated question of the Danish claims, and moved that an address should be presented to her Majesty, praying that the demands of the claimants might be taken into consideration; but as, after some conversation, the motion was decided to be informal, it was withdrawn.—Mr. T. Duncombe then called the attention of the house to the petition of the Rev. William Browne, late chaplain to the Knutsford House of Correction, who was dismissed from his office by the magistrates of Chester, after having given evidence against the governor of the prison before the Inspector of Prisons in the inquiry instituted under the direction of Sir J. Graham. The right hon. baronet had recommended the dismissal of the governor, but the governor was retained, and a resolution agreed to that he had not lost the confidence of the magistrates. He therefore moved for a select committee to inquire into the conduct and management of the Knutsford House of Correction, and into the circumstances connected with the dismissal of the Rev. William Browne, the late chaplain of the said House of Correction, and to report on all the circumstances, and on the conduct of the Cheshire magistrates, in resisting the wishes of Sir James Graham. He had no hesitation in saying that the right hon. baronet had acted most manfully throughout the affair.—Mr. T. Egerton denied, as a magistrate of the county of Chester, that the governor of the gaol possessed his confidence, and he regretted the course which had been pursued by his brother magistrates. Admitting, however, that they had committed an error of judgment, misled by feelings of attachment for an old servant, yet a body of thirty-four gentlemen residing in, and well acquainted with, the locality, must be better judges of all the circumstances than that house could possibly be. The chaplain attributed his dismissal to political motives, which was in effect a direct libel on the magistrates. Considering his conduct he thought he had been treated leniently; and he should, therefore, oppose the motion.—Sir G. Strickland contended for the absolute necessity of investigation.—Mr. Curteis felt satisfied that a strong case for inquiry had been made out, to which no sufficient answer had been given.—Sir J. Graham said that, though not favourable to erecting the house into a tribunal for judging the conduct of magistrates, yet he would support the present motion if he thought it would have the effect of disclosing any concealed facts. He regretted that his recommendations had not been adopted by the magistrates, but he admitted that the dismissal of the chaplain had been agreed to by a large majority. He believed that it would be beneficial to the public if the Secretary of State for the Home Department were to have a concurrent power with the magistrates in the dismissal of the officers of prisons, because, as a responsible minister of the Crown, his exercise of that power would be open to question within the house.—Sir T. Wilde thought that an overwhelming case for inquiry had been made out, but after what had fallen from the right hon. baronet, he would recommend the withdrawal of the motion.—After some further conversation, Mr. Duncombe withdrew his motion, and the house soon after adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

Petitions on various subjects were presented.—In reply to a question put by Mr. S. O'Brien, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said that the present movement of the troops in Ireland would entail no additional expense on the country; but should circumstances occur to render any extraordinary expense necessary, the Government would propose an additional estimate to meet it.—In answer to Mr. Blewitt, Sir R. Peel stated that joint representations had been made by France, Russia, and England to the Government of Greece, to induce it to take steps for the reimbursement to this and the other countries of the sums they had respectively advanced, and for providing in future for the regular payment of the interest on the loan. The representatives of the three Powers had distinct instructions, should their representations fail, to take the means they would think most effectual for the purpose of procuring the reimbursement of what had been paid, and of preventing the possibility of the same liability being incurred in future by the guaranteeing powers.—Mr. Blewitt gave notice, for an early day, to move a resolution rendering it necessary that every bill containing the levying of money, whether for local or general purposes, should originate in a committee of the whole house.—On the motion of Mr. W. S. O'Brien, a return of public money granted by Parliament to the British Museum, and also to any Scotch and Irish museums, was ordered.—A committee consisting of Colonel Rushbrooke, Mr. Waddington, Earl Jernyn, Lord Rendlesham, and Sir James Flower, was appointed to search the Lords' journals on the Sudbury Disfranchisement Bill.—Sir George Grey moved the second reading of the Charitable Trusts Bill.—Sir R. Inglis deprecated the application of funds established for the religious education of the people to any other purpose. He had considerable reluctance in consenting to the further progress of the bill.—The Attorney-General said he had for some time a large measure on the subject of charitable trusts under consideration, but it was not in so forward a state as to be passed during the present session.—The motion was withdrawn.—Mr. Ross moved the second reading of the Roman Catholic Oaths (Ireland) Bill.—Sir R. Inglis opposed the bill.—The Attorney-General for Ireland, thinking the oath had an unfair tendency to delay the polling of voters at the elections, felt bound not to refuse his assent to the bill.—The bill was read a second time.—The Pound-Breach and Rescue Bill was read a second time.—Adjourned at a quarter past seven.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

Lord Hotham took the oath and his seat for the East Riding of the county of York, the noble lord not having taken his seat since the general election, in consequence of ill health.—Several private bills were advanced a stage, and, as usual, an immense number of petitions were presented against the educational clauses of the Factories Bill.—In answer to a question from Mr. Redington with regard to the grants of money to the Board of Public Works in Ireland, the Chancellor of the Exchequer acknowledged that the commissioners had charged, as loans, the sum of £21,000, which should have been given as grants, but that the money should be re-transferred.—In answer to a question from Lord Howick, Sir R. Peel said that, to-morrow (Friday) week, he should propose that the house, on its rising, be adjourned till the Thursday following.—Mr. Christie moved for leave to bring in a bill for the abolition of oaths in the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and to extend education to all those persons who are not members of the Church of England. He claimed for Dissenters and others exemption from all to which they could not subscribe for conscience sake.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the motion, on the ground that Dissenters already had all they desired, namely, a university of their own, which conferred degrees. He could not assent to the omission of religious duties in the venerable universities of the country.—Sir R. Inglis, Lord Stanley, and Lord Sandon also opposed the motion, which was supported by Mr. Gibson, Sir Henry W. Barrow, Lord J. Russell, Mr. Wyse, Mr. Roebuck, and others. The house having divided, the numbers were—For the motion, 105; against it, 175; majority, 70.—Mr. G. W. Wood moved for leave to bring in a bill to exempt literary and scientific institutions from the payment of municipal and parochial rates and taxes.—Mr. Wyse seconded the motion, after which it was agreed to.—Mr. T. Duncombe's motion, regarding the dispersion of a meeting at Hull, was deferred for a fortnight.—Sir R. Peel moved that the chaplain preach before the house on the 29th instant.—The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

Lord Montagu gave notice of his intention on Tuesday next to bring under the consideration of the house the question of the Irish ship duties.—The Marquis of Londonderry wished to know from her Majesty's Government whether it was true that Mr. O'Connell and Mr. French had been suspended from the magistracy for the part they had taken in the question of the repeal of the union.—The Duke of Wellington said, there was every reason to believe that such was the case. Had the noble lord given him notice of the question, he would have been enabled to have given a decided answer.—Lord Mountcashel then proceeded with his motion regarding the existing distress in Ireland.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

A great number of Petitions having been presented, Mr. Lane Fox gave notice that after Whitsuntide he should move a resolution to the following effect: that it is inconsistent with the principles of the Reformation that persons professing the Roman Catholic religion should be permitted to sit in the British Parliament. (Great laughter.)—On the motion of Lord Stanley the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole house upon the Canadian Corn Bill, Mr. Greene in the chair.—Lord J. Russell moved an amendment to the first resolution, which, after some discussion, was put from the chair, and the house divided.—The numbers were—For the amendment, 94; against it, 208; majority, 109. The amendment was accordingly lost.—The other resolutions were then proceeded with.

MAY MEETINGS.

The philanthropic sympathies of the nation have never developed themselves under forms of more immediate and practical usefulness than those which have distinguished the merciful and "twice blessed" assemblies of the friends of religion and civilisation in the great May reunions of the present year. Larger amounts of money have been collected, a greater number of schools assisted and educational plans furthered, a more hearty well-attended zeal excited on behalf of the poor and needy, the ignorant and the heathen—the priest-ridden of all lands, than have ever graced the convocations of preceding years.

The marine services of the country have in an especial manner received the charitable regard of many of the meetings. On Tuesday, the 8th of May,

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN SAILORS' SOCIETY

had an encouraging meeting at the Hall of Commerce, C. Hindley, Esq., M.P., in the chair. It was numerously attended, and addressed by Rev. G. Smith, Rev. J. P. Dobson, Rev. E. E. Adams from St. Petersburg, Rev. J. Burnet, J. Payne, Esq., Rev. Mr. Morris, Rear-Admiral Young, &c.

The Rev. Mr. Ferguson read the report, which stated that a larger measure of success had attended the labours of the society among seamen than during any former year. Hundreds of Bethel captains and Bethel ships were multiplying every year. The benefits of tract distribution were beyond dispute. On board ships, sailing to almost every port in the world, there were between 500 and 600 loan libraries. During the past year the day and Sunday-schools had been placed on a more efficient plan of operation. In connection with the sailors' chapel a Christian society had been formed, and nearly 200 seamen enrolled as communicants. The report detailed the society's proceedings at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Sunderland, Scarborough, Whitby, North and South Shields, &c. The foreign operations were then brought under review, and illustrated the beneficial results accruing from the labours of the institution.

The Naval Bible Society we have already noticed. To these have since been added, meetings of the Destitute Sailor's Asylum, the Sailor's Home, and the Episcopal Floating Chapel Societies. In the success of these institutions we are bound, as a maritime people, to feel the deepest interest; for though it be true that

"A little white angel who sits up aloft
Will ever take care of poor Jack,"

yet it is equally true that such aid must necessarily be rendered through human instrumentality.

The Episcopal Floating Church has been brought so prominently before the public eye in these and similar meetings, that we have prepared two views, of the exterior and interior, for the gratification of our readers. It appears that this marine church was originally a sloop of war in the royal service, and known in the narrow seas by the very un-Christian name of Brazen, where she signaled herself in many desperate encounters. But now her "battered hulk," unfit for sea, has been quietly moored in the pool of London, to serve the peaceful uses of a Christian congregation. She has accommodation for about 500 persons, and is regularly attended by the inmates of the Destitute Sailors' Asylum and Sailors' Home, the Sailors' Orphan Girls' School, and by a changing multitude of sailors from "off shore" and "afloat" in the tiers of ships in the neighbourhood. Boats are provided on Sundays at the Tower Stairs for the free passage of sailors or their connections who may wish to attend the ship service. The church contains a small organ, and the services, which are under the direct superintendence of the Bishop of London, are performed in a very suitable and efficient manner.

Ireland has claimed a very large share of public attention; and, in proportion as the Popish character of the Repeal has manifested itself, it has increased in intensity. We have only room, however, for the meeting of

THE IRISH EVANGELICAL SOCIETY.

May 9th.—Finsbury Chapel.—C. Hindley, Esq., M.P., in the chair.

The attendance, as usual, was very numerous, and the meeting was addressed by the Rev. T. Adkins, Rev. J. Blackburn, Rev. J. Sherman, Rev. Dr. Morison, Rev. J. Burnet, Rev. W. Gawthorne, Rev. J. James, and T. M. Coombs, Esq.

The Rev. G. Smith read the report, which gave a brief account of the labours of the agents, and an encouraging view of the stations occupied by them. These stations are formed in different parts of the country, some of them in districts in which the native Irish language is spoken. In these latter the efforts of the missionaries are especially acceptable. Reference was made to the labours of the Rev. J. Godkin, whose successful talents as a lecturer are well known and exclusively appreciated. The report alluded to the great lack of books universally found, and the intention of the committee to attempt the sale of useful and religious works, on a plan similar to that pursued by the *colporteurs* of France. The state of the funds was such as to demand the grateful acknowledgments of the committee, and to awaken confidence for the future. The report concluded with a powerful appeal to the friends of truth for larger contributions to enable the committee during the ensuing year to carry out the more extensive operations contemplated.

But perhaps the most exciting meeting of the season has been that of the

LONDON CITY MISSION,

which was held on Thursday, May 11th, at Exeter-hall, J. P. Plumptre, Esq., M.P., in the chair. The moral destitution which is known to prevail in large districts of the metropolis, and the danger which it necessarily portends to the stability of the civil peace, tended to give it this additional interest.

The meeting was addressed by the Rev. E. Bickersteth, Rev. R. Young, Rev. W. Carus Wilson, W. Evans, Esq., M.P., Rev. Thomas Mortimer, Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel, Rev. Dr. Morison, Rev. David Drummond, Rev. John Cumming, Rev. J. Garwood, and Rev. R. Ainslie.

The report contained many deeply-interesting statements. It mentioned that a tract had been addressed to the policemen of London, and a copy given to every one of them, above 6000 in all. Each division of the force had also been provided with a library, the expense being divided between this institution and the Religious Tract Society. The society has now 82 missionaries employed, and in classifying the results of the year's labours it appears that in cases of outward reformation of dishonest and intemperate persons the number is 486. Persons who had formerly made a profession of religion, but had lapsed into iniquity, 111 have been reclaimed. 2898 children had been sent to different Sunday-schools. There had been 532 instances of usefulness among the neglected poor in affliction and death, not one of whom had any other spiritual instruction but from the missionaries. 1409 adults visited had died, and 363 of these cases were truly hopeful. 27,197 visits had been paid to the sick and dying. 8606 prayer meetings had been held in the houses of the poor, and 1268 persons induced to attend public worship who had before neglected it, 411,824 tracts had been given away, 163 persons had been led, through the instrumentality of the mission, to make a public profession of Christianity, in all 364,369 visits had been paid by the missionaries. The receipts for the year had been £6741 5s. 5d., being an increase on the previous year of £1202, the expenditure was £5092 12s. 9d.; an elderly female in humble circumstances had put by a farthing a day and sent 365 as her contribution for the year, and the Tash-street Working Men's Association had paid in £44 towards the support of a missionary in St. Giles's.

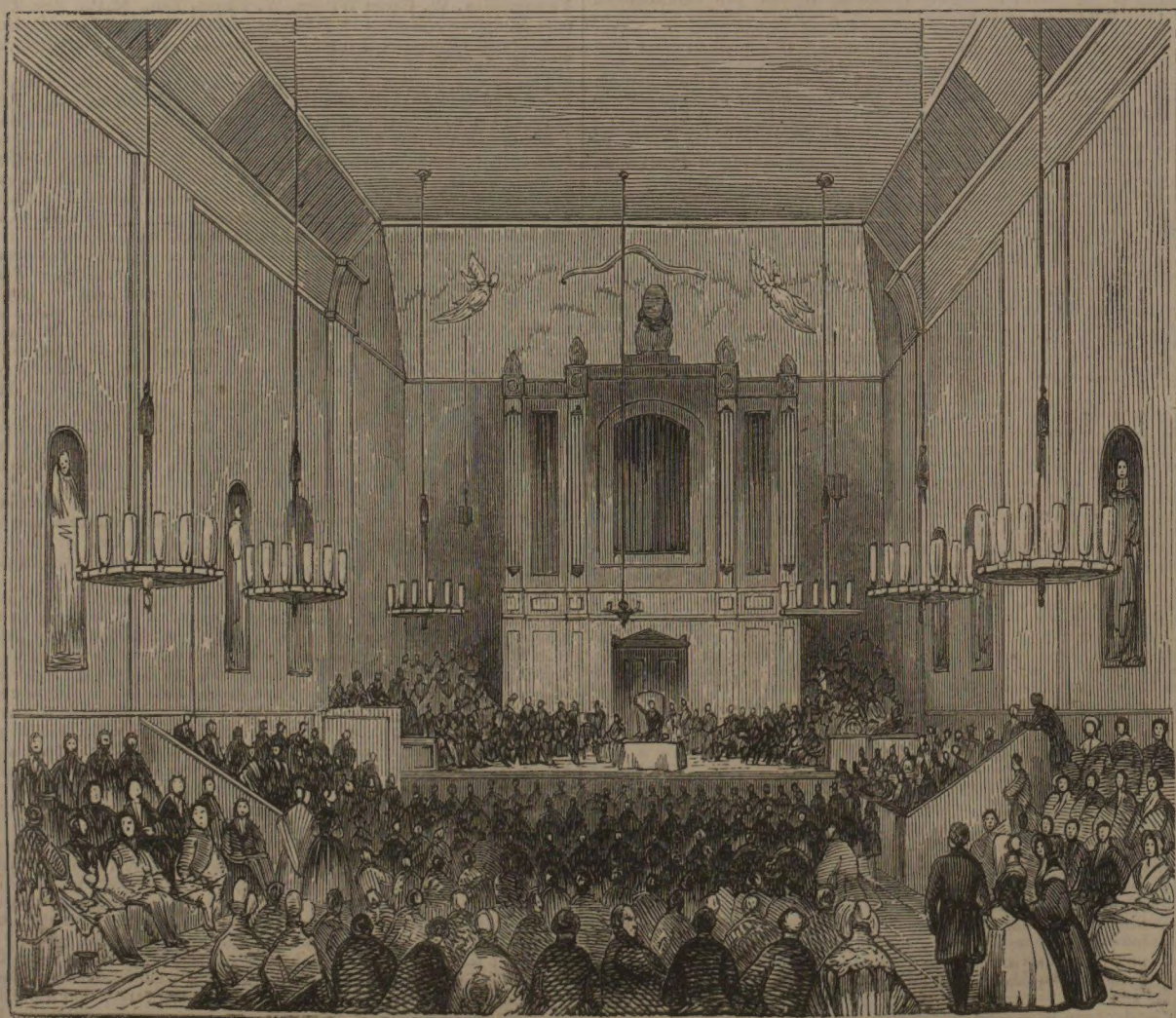
It was forcibly put to the meeting that the important operations of the society must, when understood, commend themselves to the sympathy and support not only of every Christian, but every patriotic lover of his country, since it attacks crime in its strongholds, and in the genuine spirit of love leads men to see the error of their ways and teaches them to understand the duty which they owe to one another and to their country. "I think," said the Rev. E. Bickersteth, "of 2,100,000 souls in London with only 350,000 gathered in any place of worship whatever, and I feel that there must be an immense mass of heathenism in the Christian metropolis of the world; the scenes described by the missionaries are perfectly horrible; instances are given of houses with eight rooms, containing from 10 to 12 families, the rooms being only divided by a blanket let down in the middle; and in one house of seven rooms there are seven or eight persons living and sleeping in each room." These, and many other scenes of an equally revolting description, which cannot be heard without a shudder, are detailed by the missionaries, and upon which the Rev. David Drummond remarked—"This is but the lifting up of the corner of the veil that hides the iniquity of London; what would it be if, before our eyes, the whole were displayed?" An inquiry, which received a dreadful emphasis from a statement made by the Rev. Baptist Noel, who said "that a portion of St. Giles, to which his attention had been drawn, containing 119



INDIGENT BLIND ASYLUM.



SAILOR'S FLOATING CHURCH.



TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL, STORE-STREET.

houses, was inhabited by 500 families, of whose members 538 adults were unable to read; 239 children, from eight to fourteen years of age, unable to read, and who have never attended Sabbath or day-schools; and 280 families unprovided with the Scriptures. *Out of the whole number, comprehending upwards of 2000 souls, only four individuals attended any place of worship; and those were Roman Catholics!*

The last of the missionary meetings was held on May 13, when the

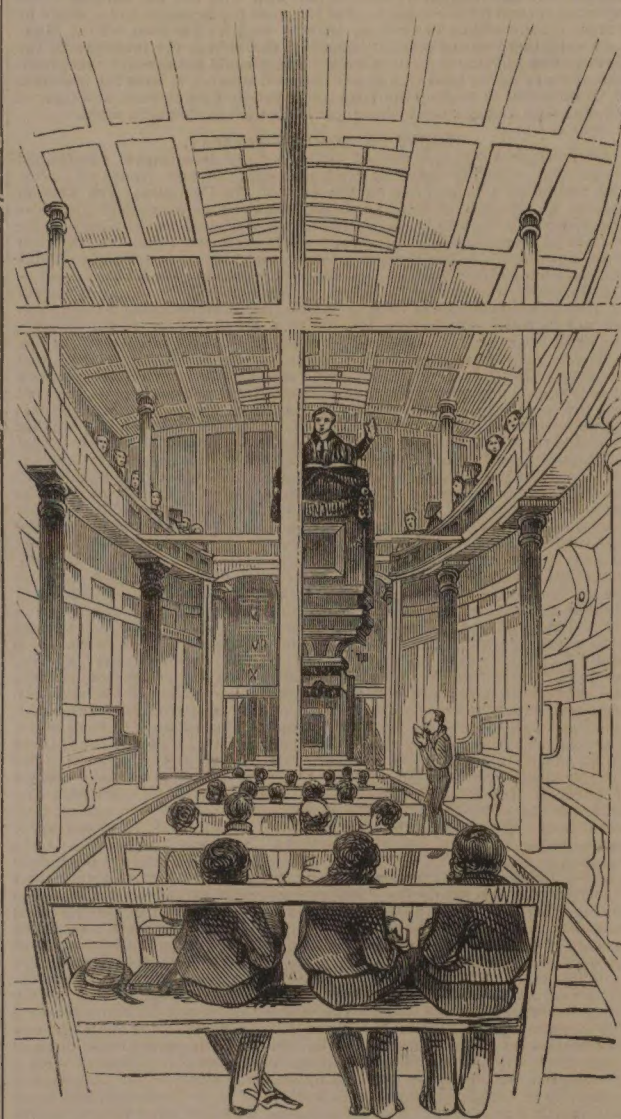
COLONIAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

assembled in Finsbury Chapel.—Lord Morpeth in the chair. The meeting was addressed by C. Hindley, Esq., M.P.; Rev. Dr. Vaughan; Rev. T. Binney; Rev. J. Burnet; Rev. T. Adkins; Rev. J. J. Freeman; Rev. J. Hill; J. R. Mills, Esq.; Rev. T. Smith.

Rev. A. Wells read the report. It gave a concise history of the society's labours at its various stations in Canada, New Zealand, and South Australia, during the past year. Such had been the depressed state of the colonies, that considerable aid had been required by the missionaries from the parent society; there were, however, indications of renewed prosperity, and it was therefore hoped that the demands during the succeeding year being decreased, fresh scenes of usefulness might be occupied. There had been a very serious decline in the amount of funds received, and had it not been for a legacy of £500 bequeathed by the late Mrs. James, of Birmingham, the institution would have been £1000 in debt.

In leaving the missionary societies for the year we would recommend them in the interim to devote a portion of their funds to the advancement of a knowledge of the geography of missions. The charitable sympathies of the public to be permanent must be definite and well-informed, but there is no subject on which it is so grossly ignorant as the localities and geographical relations of missions.

Meetings, dinners, and anniversary festivals of a vast number of societies for the relief of the physical ills of man have been held in various parts of the metropolis, but we have only room to notice one,



INTERIOR OF THE FLOATING CHURCH.

THE INDIGENT BLIND VISITING SOCIETY,

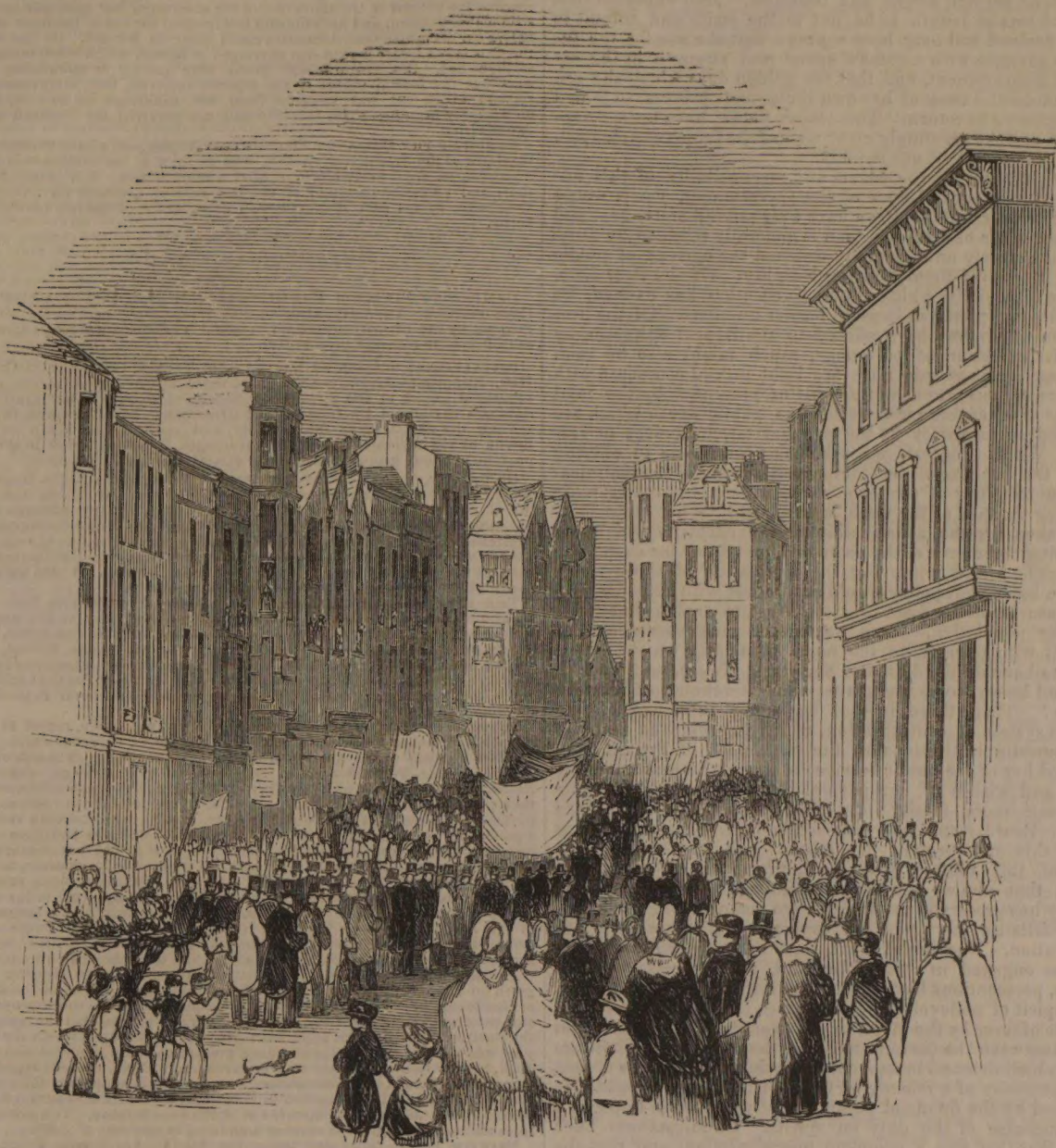
who held their anniversary on Tuesday, 16th, at the Music Hall, Store-street, Lord Ashley in the chair. The object of the society is to assist and ameliorate the condition of the blind poor resident in London and its vicinity—1st, by providing them with Bibles and Testaments of the authorised version, without note or comment; 2nd, with daily readers of the same; 3rd, with conductors to church; by recommending suitable objects to the blind asylum, and by affording temporal relief in necessitous cases. It appeared from the statement of the speakers that it has been calculated there are upwards of four thousand blind persons in or near the vicinity of the metropolis, but not more than one hundred and twenty of that number are as yet, owing to the poverty of the society, brought within the sphere of its beneficent operations. The noble institution in St. George's Fields for the education and support of the indigent blind received many grateful notices from the company. To quicken the charity of our friends we have had a view of it engraved; for, large as it is, and munificent as are its endowments and supporters, it is wholly inadequate to the wants of the sightless poor.

The Temperance meetings have closed the week. The most important was that of

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

May 23rd.—Music Hall, Store-street.—Lord Teignmouth in the chair, in the absence of the Bishop of Norwich, who had been announced.

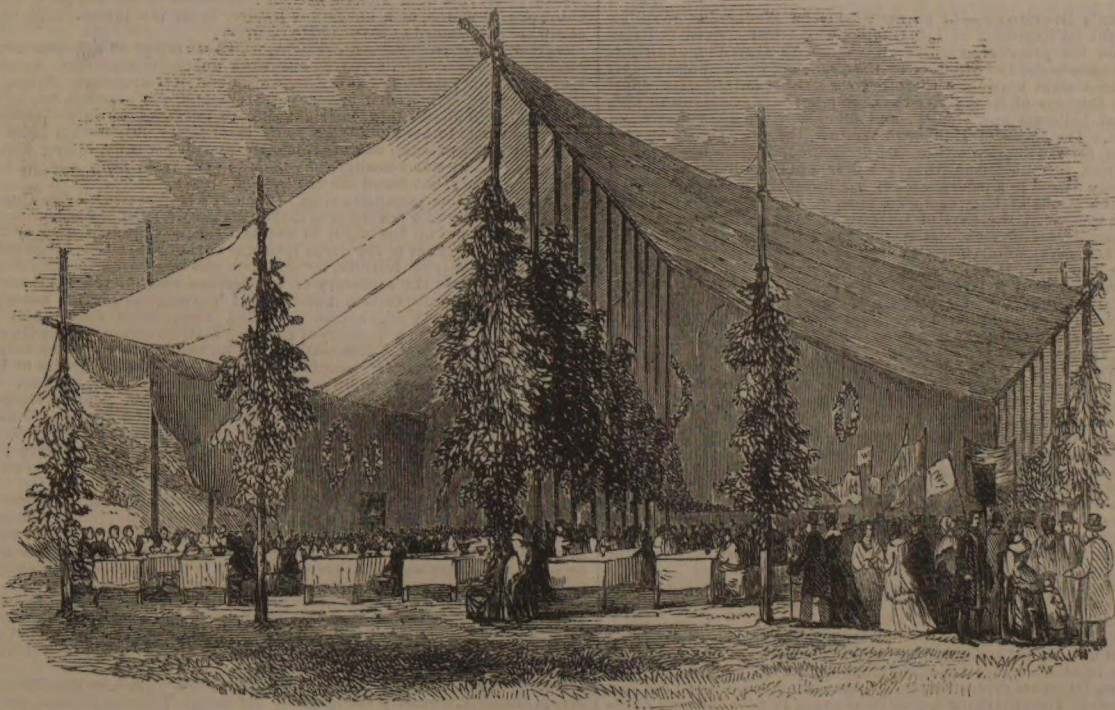
The report stated that in 1832 the number of persons charged with drunkenness was 32,636, in 1842 it was 12,338, being a decrease of 20,298. The decrease in the number of beer-shops in England and Wales, in 1843, as compared with the preceding year, was 2499, and 8830 as compared with 1839. The total quantity of malt converted into liquor in all the distilleries of the kingdom, in 1840, was 3,947,000 quarters, in 1841 it was 3,796,000 quarters, a decrease of 150,000 quarters. The consumption of spirits, in 1830, was not so much, by 5,000,000 gallons, as in 1820; and in 1840 the decrease, as compared with 1830, was 2,087,000 gallons. Illicit distillation has increased in Ireland: 143 persons had been charged with that crime in the three months ending January, 1842, and 1040 were similarly charged in the corresponding quarter of the present year. The principles of the society were progressing throughout Europe. The receipts of the year amounted to only £473 18s. 6½d., and the expenditure to £451 3s. 2d. A debt was due by the society, amounting to £212 8s. The Rev. W. Rothery, Rev. Owen Clarke, and other ministers and gentlemen made energetic appeals to the meeting upon the great principles of temperance, which were heartily responded to by the assembly; and, after a vote of thanks to the chairman, and briefly acknowledged by him, the meeting separated.



TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL AT READING.

The first anniversary of the Berkshire Temperance Association was celebrated on Tuesday week; when Reading, the capital and centre of the county, and the spot fixed upon for the day's proceedings, was a scene of unusual interest and excitement. At nine o'clock the Rechabites, teetotallers, and their friends, poured in from the towns and villages of this and the adjacent counties. The famous "Witney teetotal brass band," which had arrived the previous evening, met the visitors at the several entrances of the town, and ushered them into the first anniversary of their association. While some were thus engaged in receiving their friends others were finishing the preparations on the ground, where the ladies, who had undertaken the superintendence of the "tea," were tastefully decorating their tables. For the use of the association was set apart a field, about a mile and a quarter from the market-place; and here was raised for the occasion an entirely new tent, about 180 feet in length and between 60 and 70 feet in width; and, had the weather proved more auspicious, the whole would have been a splendid entertainment. At the appointed hour, two o'clock, the procession was formed on the ground, and thence proceeded through the principal streets of the town, accompanied by three large teetotal brass bands, with many handsome and appropriate flags and banners. At half past four they returned to the tent, where had arrived Josiah Hunt, Esq., of Bristol; John Hull,

of Uxbridge; and the Rev. Jabez Burns, of London; the company, now amounting to more than two thousand, commenced "tea." Notwithstanding this vast concourse of visitors the arrangements were so complete as to prevent inconvenience or confusion. The Chairman, Benjamin Rotch, Esq., of Lowlands (barrister and chairman of the Middlesex board of magistrates), having arrived, the public meeting commenced; and as the company had by this time considerably increased in numbers, it was necessary to form two parties, it being found impossible for the speakers to be heard by the entire meeting. The portion held at the bottom of the tent was addressed by working men; the other, after a few remarks from the chairman, by John Hull, Esq., Josiah Hunt, Esq., and the Rev. Jabez Burns, who spoke eloquently at considerable length, and it is with regret that we are compelled, for want of space, to omit a lengthened report of their speeches. One of the most interesting features of the meeting was the presentation of a handsome Parisian timepiece to the agent of the Association, Mr. John Faulkner, as a token of the esteem and respect in which he is held throughout the county, when the eloquence of the chairman called forth one burst of acclamation, as did Mr. Faulkner in his feeling reply. The day passed off with considerable éclat, and the meeting was adjourned until half-past six o'clock on the following evening in that place.



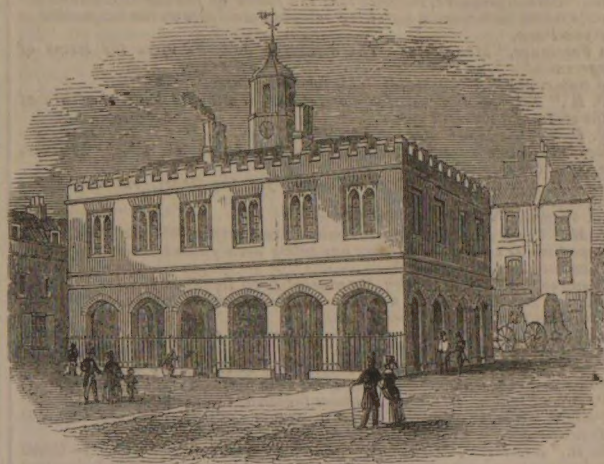
THE TEA TENT.

THE ISLEWORTH CHARITY SCHOOLS.

In the year 1647 Mrs. Elizabeth Hill bequeathed her residence, the Town House of Isleworth, and certain lands at Langley, in Buckinghamshire, for the purpose of educating the poor children of the parish of Isleworth; and, in 1672, Mrs. Ann Oliver bequeathed various properties in Isleworth for the same purpose. The latter were sold, and the proceeds applied to the purchase of land at Orpington, in Kent. The yearly rents of the above property were em-

ployed to carry into effect the intention of these ladies; and, until 1715, the poor children assembled at the workhouse, then situated at Brentford End, to be taught by the master and matron. During that year a master and mistress were appointed, the Town House was appropriated for their residence, and the schools were established there. At this time a foundation-deed was executed by the parish in the public vestry, stipulating that the schools should be conducted according to the principles of the Church of England; and, in order

to carry more fully into operation the object of giving instruction to the poor, a subscription was entered into, from which, and from subsequent donations, have arisen the resources from which the schools have been to the present time supported. In the year 1814 the national system of education, as it is termed, was introduced into these schools, and a large sum of money expended in enlarging the rooms; but the original building was so old, inconvenient, and unsafe, that in 1840 it was found indispensably necessary to pull it down, and the present building was erected in the following year from a plan by Mr. C. F. Maltby, selected from a variety of others. It stands on the site of the original building in Isleworth-square, to which it forms a handsome ornament. The management of the schools (which contain 100 boys and 60 girls, many of whom are clothed out of the funds) is vested in trustees resident in the parish: the vicar and parochial officers for the time being are trustees *ex officio*. Mr. and Mrs. Winkworth are the present master and mistress, having lately succeeded Mr. and Mrs. Adams, who held the situation about 28 years. The Right Hon. Lord Prudhoe presented the trustees with an excellent clock for the turret of these schools on the occasion of his marriage with the Lady E. Grosvenor, August 25, 1842.



THE ISLEWORTH CHARITY SCHOOLS.

The new school is of Gothic character, built of brick, with Bath stone mouldings, and contains a boys' school-room, 40 feet by 20 feet; a girls' school-room, 30 feet by 20 feet, with coned ceilings; a committee-room, 18 feet 6 inches by 12 feet 6 inches; retiring rooms for the master and mistress, and storeroom. The lower part is formed with cloisters, and comprises play-grounds for boys and girls, washing-rooms, &c. There is also an engine-house attached to the building. The cost, exclusive of fittings, amounted to the sum of £1242 6s. 7d.

Isleworth is a remarkably salubrious place, and its situation on the banks of the Thames renders it agreeable and lively. The vicinity is picturesque and diversified, and it is within a short distance of the most popular resorts of the Londoners, many of whom prefer its comparative retirement to the more crowded neighbourhoods of Richmond and Hampton Court, &c. The derivation of the name of the village is uncertain. In Domesday it is called Gistelesworde; in subsequent records Yistleworth, Istelworth, and Isleworth. In the time of Queen Elizabeth it was called Thistleworth; but, for above a century, it has been uniformly spelt Isleworth. It is a word of three syllables—*I-sle-worth*—not, as some pronounce it, *Isle-worth*; or, as it is sometimes vulgarly called, *Islesworth*. The Duke of Northumberland is lord of the manor; and his magnificent residence, Syon House, stands near the Thames, a short distance from Isleworth Church. Both structures are well known to the lovers of Thames scenery.

CURIOSITY TRUE.—A NON-INTRUSION OMEN.—The *Edinburgh Witness* has the following:—"The morning levee of the Lord Commissioner had been marked by an incident of a somewhat extraordinary nature, and which history, though in these days little disposed to mark prodigies and omens, will scarce fail to record. The crowd in the chamber of presence was very great, and there was, we believe, a considerable degree of confusion and pressure in consequence. Suddenly—whether brushed by some passer-by, jostled rudely aside, or merely affected by the tremor of the floor communicated to the partitioning—a large portrait of William III., that had held its place in Holyrood for nearly a century and a half, dropped heavily from the walls. 'There,' exclaimed a voice from the crowd—'there goes the Revolution Settlement!'"

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XXXI.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, SOUTHWARK.



This plain but interesting structure has just been completed from the designs of Mr. B. Ferrey, who, in his treatment of the building, has shown much discretion in not attempting too much, but endeavouring to produce effect rather by form than by decoration. He has, accordingly, omitted the usual appendage of a steeple or tower, and contenting himself with placing a small bell-turret over the gable of the west end, has compensated for the plainness of the design in other respects by variety of outline. The situation is on a very confined piece of ground near the Old Kent-road, which allows of no approach being made to the church on the west side, and, accordingly, that end of the building is to be left quite plain, as it cannot be viewed at all from any public road. The east end, on the contrary, comes into view at the termination of Clarence-street, which it faces in a direct line. The style adopted is early English, with high pitched roof and gable, and the plan (85 feet in length internally) cruciform; owing to which, and to the transepts being somewhat lower than the body of the church, considerable variety is given to the whole exterior. There are three entrances, one on the north, and two on the south side. The whole is of brickwork, with stone dressings, except the east end, which is faced with flint-work similar to that of St. Saviour's, Southwark. The church will contain seats for 1200 persons, and its cost has been estimated at about £4200. It will very shortly be consecrated, and opened for divine service.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, May 28.—Sunday after Ascension.
MONDAY, 29.—Restoration of King Charles II., 1660.
TUESDAY, 30.—Voltaire died, 1778.
WEDNESDAY, 31.—
THURSDAY, June 1.—Earl Howe's victory, 1794.
FRIDAY, 2.—Riots in London, 1780.
SATURDAY, 3.—Harvey died, 1655.

HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE MAY 26.

Morning.....0 minutes after 12 | Evening.....13 minutes after 12.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"E. A. G." shall be answered in our next.
 "J. H." Mile end.—The back numbers may be had of any newsmen, or at our office, 198, Strand.
 "Balzac."—Can he furnish what he mentions? and we will gladly remunerate him.
 "A. B." St. George's East.—We do not reply to unpaid letters.
 "A Veteran of Rank" is thanked for his kind offer, but the subject is not adapted for pictorial representation. An Index will be given with the half-yearly volume.
 "H." Berkeley-square, suggests that the funds of the Royal Humane Society might be increased by letting out pleasure-boats on the Serpentine in Hyde Park.
 "A Foreigner." Manchester.—The discharge depends upon the terms of agreement.
 "A Subscriber." Ashburton, is liable for both houses.
 "P. R." Escher.—Address, House of Lords. We do not know the truth of the statement referred to.
 "C. P. S." Ryde.—Under consideration.
 "Reading £100 Sweepstakes."—Thanks for the sketch, which, however, arrived too late.
 "G. S." Great Berkhamsstead.—Thanks for the ticket, but we cannot attend.
 "W. Wedlake."—We think about fifty.
 "J. M." Crawford-street, should consult some respectable practitioner for impediments of speech. A work has lately been published entitled "The Stammerer's Hand-Book."
 "Inquirer."—Sir J. S. Copley, the present Lord Lyndhurst.
 "W. P." Bodmin.—We do not know Prince Albert's surname. The young prince will retain his mother's name.
 Thanks for the suggestion on the Archimedian screw, by which we may profit anon.
 "P. T."—The grand stand at Ascot was built in 1839. We believe the two floors and roof will accommodate about 4000 persons.
 "P. D."—Thanks. His letter has been forwarded to the printer.
 "Philo." Uxbridge.—He is allowed to deduct expenses. By the way, the Income-tax affects comparatively few authors.
 "E. B." Westminster, "Thomas," and "A Subscriber far north."—Great parliamentary interest is required to obtain even a low-salaried situation under Government.
 "Musa."—To reply to his question would be to intrude upon individual privacy. A letter addressed to the publisher of the works of either of the gentlemen named, would, doubtless, reach him.
 "G."—The only picture by Turner praised by us is his *Walhalla*, and that in comparison with his former works.
 "An Admirer Subscriber." Enfield.—We think the public generally hold the imitations in as much contempt as does our correspondent, and for this reason we avoid noticing them.
 The Queen Dowager's residences are Marlborough House, Pall-mall, and Bushey Park.
 "S. Rakowski." Manchester.—We fear his volume has been mislaid.
 "J. W." Loxwiltiel.—The subject shall appear as soon as we have space.
 "R. Small."—We think the charge is correct.
 "R. S."—The view at Thurcaston shall appear.
 The archery paragraph did not reach us in time.
 "S. C." Clifton, Bristol.—Thanks for the suggestion. We shall be glad to hear again.
 The engraving of the Blind Girl shall appear.
 "W. B."—Thanks for the view, which shall be inserted.
 An engraving of the new Screen at Grosvenor House in our next.
 "E."—The Cachette is not suited for our paper.
 Ineligible.—"On Friendship, Anon.;" "Spring, M. E. B.;" "Lines, by O. C.;" "Acrostic, H. D.;" "Sigma."
 "Alpha."—The number of temporal peers is 418.
 The correspondent who inquires as to the authorship of the "History of the Peninsular War" is referred to our paper of April 15th, No. 50, p. 255.
 "A Namesake" is thanked for his communication, which is not quite adapted to the taste of our English readers. Perhaps some future illustrated sketch might be of value to us.
 Her Majesty's physicians are Sir H. Hallford, Bart., M.D.; Sir C. M. Clarke, Bart., M.D.; physician in ordinary, Sir David Davies.
 "H. P. P." a little girl in Liverpool, wishes the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS "many happy returns of the day," and so does her friend who takes in the paper. It would indeed be a pity if those who minister so successfully and so indefatigably to the amusement of the public should not in return receive so small a meed as their grateful approbation.—Liverpool, May 20th.
 Chess.—"Salvio" and "C. M.—it" have been received, with thanks for the contributions.
 Several Chess correspondents will be answered next week. We have taken precautions that no errors in the printing will again occur.

Our readers will see that the Novel is continued in one of the Supplements to the present number.
 Care should be taken in cutting the supplemental sheet before folding.
 Part XI. is now ready, and may be had of all Booksellers and Newsmen.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—We are constantly receiving communications from subscribers which ought to be addressed to the persons who supply the paper. Many of these communications contain complaints about the non-arrival of the paper; others requesting back numbers to be sent, to complete the volume, &c., &c. It would save ourselves and subscribers much trouble if they would observe the envelope in which their paper is inclosed; in most cases the address of the person who supplies them is printed upon it. In every case when a number is spoiled or lost the same may be obtained by remitting to us six postage-stamps. To preserve the paper quite clean and fit for binding we urgently solicit our subscribers to procure the Portfolio, which may be had through any bookseller or news-agent, price 4s., made expressly for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1843.

The state of Ireland has lately been such as to excite the liveliest regret and apprehensions in the breast of every well-wisher to the harmony and repose of that interesting portion of our Sovereign's dominions, as well as of every one who desires to see the strength and stability of the united empire unimpaired. Discord and dissension raging where tranquillity and concord lately prevailed, the minds of men agitated and disturbed by vague forebodings of coming evil; the calm course of improvement arrested, and the capital which so lately flowed so plentifully over the land, diffusing its bounties through a thousand channels, and sending abundance into the remotest corners of the land, now locked up from us, as if the armed hand of rebellion was devastating the fair face of the Isle of Saints; that peace threatened which was lately so profound, and the frightful shadows of civil war blackening the distant horizon. Such is the peculiar position, not overcharged, which it is now our duty to place before our readers in its frightful verity. Those who doubt the depth and reality of the evils which distract Ireland require to be informed that Government engineers have lately been inspecting the state of the fortresses, and ascertaining the extent of the military means and resources at the disposal of the state, as if the times of '98 were again approaching, and the country was about to be plunged into the miseries of a protracted civil contest.

The causes of these evils lie deep, and cry aloud for speedy investigation and immediate removal. Never was subject more worthy the attention of the statesman; never was there a time which more required the gentle yet searching application of the probing hand of cautious amelioration. Two years ago, when the administration of Irish affairs was committed to the hands of Lord Eliot, a man who had gained well-deserved laurels by his labours in the cause of humanity, and rendered service to the state by the negotiation of the convention which bears his name, by which the horrors of the Spa-

nish war were allayed, and its cruelties mitigated, the prospect for Ireland seemed bright and beautiful. Men expected that a period was at length to be put to the strife and tumult to which Ireland had long been a prey; that she was for the future to advance with a giant's speed and strength in the career of improvement, and that the golden days which she enjoyed under the sway of her own indigenous princes, so famed in song, were to return. That these hopes have been disappointed, and the seemingly clear vista of the future was clouded, we have already told our readers.

We do not lay all the blame and responsibility of this unhappy change at the door of the Government, yet it would require greater trust than we have ever put in statesmen, and a greater share of credulity than is generally retained by those who have closely and carefully watched the current of public affairs, to acquit them of all culpability. Of the Poor Law, and the discontents which its administration has excited, we have already spoken at large in former numbers. Of the provocation which has been offered to the Repeal agitation, by the misapplication of patronage, much might also be said. But these topics of grievance are light indeed compared with the more serious grounds of complaint presented by the total absence of all encouragement for the public works which are rendered so necessary by the peculiar circumstances of Ireland. What progress, we ask, has been made in offering to her the benefits of that improved system of communication, the offspring of our own days, which is now so rapidly changing the face of the world around us? What steps have been taken for the construction of the harbours which the increasing commerce of the country demands, or for deepening the channels and improving the navigation of those rivers which a beneficent policy would soon cover with ships bearing the treasures of the East and the West to enrich that long-suffering population, whom neglect or misgovernment has stricken with poverty, in the midst of a land which nature seems to have destined, in the Scriptural phrase, to flow with milk and honey, to be the granary and storehouse of Western Europe? Then there is the deadening influence of the modern system of centralisation, which has removed many of her domestic institutions to the metropolis of Britain, and deprived her of the public services of those who best know the wants and wishes of her people. Never, perhaps, has this evil been more fatally felt than in the removal of the Excise Board, and the consequent stringent regulations which this arrangement has drawn with it. The importance of this matter will be appreciated by those who reflect, that almost the only manufacture which time of tyranny has preserved in Ireland—we mean that of her distilleries—falls directly under the cognizance of this want of administration. New impediments have been thrown in the way of those engaged in this traffic, and, as a necessary consequence, persecutions have increased; while the stimulus given to the spirit of malevolence and avarice has received a fearful increase of force by the measure which shares the spoils of legal powers between the Government and the informer. These are points which demand instant consideration; and not less urgent is the necessity of a remedy for illicit distillation, so frightfully increased by the financial policy of last year, which imposed a large increase of the duty on spirits. Circumstances have shown that this was a complete miscalculation, and that the miserable amount which the Treasury has received is no compensation for inconveniences to the legal trader, as well as for the increase of general insecurity and turbulence which has resulted. There must be some gross ignorance or inattention in the heads of departments, when a gun-brig could be commissioned to watch the coast for the suppression of smuggling, which, as everybody knows, is carried on in the interior. What could Colonel Brereton and the heads of the revenue police be about? And what exquisite administrative talent was shown by the loquacious Chairman of the Board of Excise, who closed the treasury to the appeals of the Irish distillers, in order to bring the trade more completely within the grasp of his own official harpies, and gain a more extensive field for the exercise of his own peculiar power of mismanagement! Strange specimens these of the talent for business from which so much was expected in the new Government!

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

CLAREMONT.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, the ladies and gentlemen of the royal suite, and the royal household, attended divine service on Sunday morning at Claremont. The Hon. and Rev. Charles Courtenay, domestic chaplain, officiated. On Monday morning the Queen and Prince Albert walked in the royal park, and in the afternoon took a drive in an open pony carriage. Sir Robert and Lady Gardiner had the honour of joining the royal circle at dinner. On Tuesday his Royal Highness Prince Albert rode out on horseback. Sir Frederick Stovin was expected to arrive at Claremont to succeed Sir Robert Otway as Groom in Waiting on her Majesty.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.—At an early hour on Wednesday morning the band of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards, which had arrived at Bahr from town on the preceding evening, proceeded to Claremont, and performed a serenade under the windows of the mansion, concluding the performance about eight o'clock, with "God save the Queen." Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent arrived at Claremont in a carriage and four from town, at half-past one o'clock, and lunched with her Majesty and Prince Albert. The Maids of Honour in Waiting, the Hon. Misses Stanley and Hamilton, arrived shortly afterwards at Claremont from town. Soon after four o'clock the illustrious party left Claremont for a drive, her Majesty and Prince Albert in a pony phaeton; her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and the Maids of Honour in an open carriage and four; and the gentlemen of the party, the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord in Waiting, Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey and Colonel Wyld, the Equerries in Waiting, on horseback. The royal dinner party at Claremont consisted of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent; the Lady in Waiting, the Countess of Dunmore; the Dowager Lady Lyttelton; the Maids of Honour in Waiting; the Marquis of Exeter, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl Delawarr, the Earl of Jersey, Baron Stockmar, Sir Henry Wheatley, Sir Robert and Lady Gardiner, the two Misses Gardiner, the Lord in Waiting, the Groom in Waiting, Captain Francis Seymour, the Equerry in Waiting on the Queen, the Equerry in Waiting on Prince Albert, and the Master of the Household. The day was observed at Escher with the usual demonstrations of rejoicing.

The Queen attained her 24th year on Wednesday—and may she have many, many happy returns of the day! In honour of the occasion a royal salute was fired from the Park and Tower guns, the royal and national standards floated in the breeze at all the usual points, and the church bells were rung at intervals during the day. Amongst the presents made to the Queen, in honour of her birthday, which were laid out in an apartment tastefully decorated with flowers, we understand that there were twelve gilt bronze figures copied in reduced dimensions for his Royal Highness Prince Albert, by Schwanthaler of Munich, from the twelve colossal statues in the throne-room at that capital. At Woolwich and Chatham the anniversary of her Majesty's birthday was observed in the customary manner by firing salutes, hoisting flags, and ringing bells. The workmen employed in the public departments got half a holiday, and several convivial parties assembled to do honour to the occasion.

ALMACK'S.—On Wednesday night the splendid ball-room of Almack's was thronged by a highly distinguished assemblage of the leading persons in town, and, in addition, his Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge and his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar honoured the ball by their presence. The visit of these illustrious young Princes was most unexpected, and their attendance seemed to infuse more than ordinary pleasure in the ball-room. Collinet's band occupied the orchestra.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge has been graciously pleased to accept the office of President of the Royal Highland School Society, formerly held by his late illustrious relative, the Duke of Sussex. The Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury had the honour of a private audience with her Majesty Queen Adelaide, on Tuesday, at Marlborough House.

LAMENTABLE DEATH OF THE HON. LADY COLVILLE.—This lamented lady came to her death in the following most distressing manner:—About three o'clock in the afternoon of Friday week, Lady Colville was about to seal a note which she was writing at a low table, near an open window, in her boudoir. Her servant having placed a lighted candle on the table, her

ladyship, perceiving that the air from the window was likely to extinguish the candle, put it on the ground beside her. The servant had scarcely reached the bottom of the stairs before the screams of her mistress for assistance were heard, and her ladyship had reached the top of the front stairs before her daughters and domestics could come to her aid. By this time the poor lady's entire person was enveloped in flames, which were promptly extinguished. Mrs. Guthrie and Evans were quickly in attendance, but such was the fearful extent of the injuries received, that, after passing a restless night, she was released from her sufferings at an early hour on Saturday morning. Her ladyship had not survived her husband quite two months.

DEATH OF THE DOWAGER VISCOUNTESS ANSON.—We have to announce the death of the Viscountess Anson, who expired at her residence in Harley-street, on Wednesday morning, after a short illness. Her ladyship was third and youngest daughter of the late Earl of Leicester (Mr. Coke, of Holkham), by his first marriage with Jane, sister of the late Lord Sherborne.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

CAMBRIDGE ELECTION COMMITTEE.—This protracted case closed at three o'clock on Thursday, after an able reply on the part of the sitting member by his learned counsel, Mr. Austin. The committee then adjourned until Friday to consider their report.

SPITALFIELDS SCHOOL OF DESIGN.—On Tuesday took place, in Crosby Hall, Bishopgate-street, the annual distribution of prizes to the more successful pupils in the Spitalfields School of Design. That gratifying duty was performed by Lord Robert Grosvenor. The Chairman, in presenting the prizes, very satisfactorily and appropriately dwelt on the merits of the students, and of the advantages that must ensue in the improvement of our manufactures by the existence of this Institution.

On Tuesday, at two o'clock, a deputation from the Metropolitan Improvement Society, consisting of Lord Robert Grosvenor, Mr. W. E. Hickson, Mr. C. Fowler, Mr. G. Godwin, and Mr. H. Austin, had an interview with the commissioners for improving the communications of the metropolis, in Whitehall-place. The object of the deputation was a new line of roadway, partly running along an embankment on the north side of the Thames, to connect the great Essex road with the west end of London. A plan showing the projected line was submitted to the commissioners.

THE NEXT MAILS FOR INDIA.—The following notices have been put up at the General Post-office, St. Martin's-le-Grand, and at the several branch offices in Lombard-street, Charing-cross, Old Cavendish-street, and Blackman-street, Borough:—"The next mails for Malta, Greece, the Ionian Islands, Egypt, and India, via Falmouth, will be despatched hence (General Post-office) on Wednesday, the 31st instant."—"The next mail for India, &c., via Marseilles, will be despatched hence (General Post-office) on Monday, the 5th of Junenext."

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. FREDERICK TYRRELL.—We regret to announce the sudden death of this able and eminent surgeon, which took place on Tuesday at the Auction Mart, Bartholomew-lane. The sale of the freehold of Mr. Tyrrell's country residence, called East-lodge, situate at Acton, Middlesex, of which Mr. Tyrrell held the lease, was advertised to take place by Mr. George Robins, and Mr. Tyrrell intended to become the purchaser. About half-past two o'clock Mr. Tyrrell, who had been visiting a patient in South-street, Finsbury, entered the sale-room and gave some instructions to a gentleman whom he had deputed to bid for the property. While he was conversing with his friend in a most cheerful manner, he was suddenly attacked with illness and left the room. He had scarcely reached the door when he was observed to stagger, and in attempting to lay hold of the bannisters he fell. Several persons, and among others the porter of the Mart, raised him from the ground, and messengers were sent in all directions for medical aid, but long before any of the faculty arrived Mr. Tyrrell was no more. He lived not more than two minutes.

The seventh anniversary dinner of the Metropolitan Free Hospital was given on Tuesday at the Freemason's Tavern, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge in the chair. Nearly 300 gentlemen sat down to a most excellent entertainment. Mr. Chance, the honorary secretary, read the report of the institution, by which it appeared that the principle upon which the hospital was founded was that of affording gratuitous relief, medical and surgical, to poor sick applicants of every creed and clime, without requiring from them letters of recommendation, or any other introduction than sickness and poverty. It was opened in May, 1836, and since that period it had afforded gratuitous relief to upwards of 50,000 poor persons. The subscriptions announced during the evening amounted to upwards of £400.

TRINITY TERM.—Thursday being the first day of Trinity Term, the Lord Chancellor and the judges proceeded to Westminster-hall, and opened their respective courts at ten o'clock. The ancient practice of meeting at the Lord Chancellor's house on the morning of the first day of every term having been abandoned as regards Trinity and Hilary Terms, it will only be observed in future on the first day of Michaelmas and Easter Terms.

IMPORTANT FLAW IN THE GRINDING ACT.—According to the Grinding Act, by putting certain stated quantities of flour or biscuits into bond, certain quantities of foreign wheat may be taken into consumption free of duty; but the Act does not state that this flour so put into bond should be of British manufacture, or the produce of British agriculture. In consequence of this omission, duty-paid American flour may be put in a bond, and a corresponding quantity of foreign wheat taken into consumption free of duty.

On Wednesday a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when it was resolved, that, in reference to the present state of the Council of India, the term of Mr. William Wiberforce Bird's tenure of his seat therein be extended for one year beyond the prescribed period, and it was also resolved that Mr. Frederick Millett be appointed a provisional member of the Council of India.

We understand that the Earl of Dalhousie has been appointed Vice-President to the Board of Trade.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT.—A dreadful and melancholy accident occurred on board the Caledonia steam-ship, Captain Cheesman, on her last passage from Hamburg to London, to a lad named William Butcher. It appears that the unfortunate youth had been sent up to the foretopmast-head on some duty, when, unfortunately, he let go his hold and fell, in his descent passing through one of the fore skylights and completely through the works of the engine on to the floor of the engine-room. It was then discovered that he had received an extensive fracture of the skull, and that several of his ribs were broken, besides contusions in various parts of the body, one of which, of a dangerous nature, is on the throat. But slight hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—An accident, which we regret to say was accompanied with loss of life, occurred last week on the Glasgow and Ayrshire Railway, at the junction of the Kilmarnock and Ayr branches. When the late train from Kilmarnock had nearly arrived at the junction, one of the guards, named James Jack, in attempting to uncouple the carriages which were to proceed to Ayr from those going to Glasgow, lost his hold and fell in betwixt the carriages, two of which passed over his body, killing him on the spot. There was a medical gentleman in the train from Ayr, who examined the body, but found life was extinct.

DARING ACTS OF INCENDIARISM.—Monday's Government Police Gazette contains the offer of a reward of £150 for the discovery of the incendiary or incendiaries who, on the night of the 1st inst., set fire to a stack of hay, standing on the estate of the right Hon. the Earl of Albemarle, at Quiddensham, in the county of Norfolk, by which it was wholly destroyed. Also a reward of £250 for the discovery of the persons who, on the night of the 10th inst., set fire to certain buildings at Barningham, in the county of Suffolk, the property of Thomas Tuornhill, Esq., which were totally destroyed, together with a quantity of corn and instruments of husbandry contained therein. Likewise information that, on the night of the 13th inst., a stack of wheat, the property of Mr. Henry Farncombe, in the parish of Ick-lasham, in the county of Oxford, was wilfully set on fire and destroyed.

A melancholy accident occurred at the house of Mr. Bentley, the publisher, in Old Burlington-street, on Sunday last, when that gentleman's son, Ernest, a fine promising boy, of seven years old, was killed by falling from the top of the stairs. The child was accustomed to amuse himself by sliding down the bannisters, a practice which parents and servants would do well to guard against.

On Tuesday morning a waterman, named Scott, belonging to Execution Dock Stairs, found the body of a man floating in the water, which he caused to be taken ashore, and it was soon afterwards removed to the dead-house in Wapping churchyard. The body, which was in a very advanced stage of decomposition, was soon afterwards identified to be that of John Buckley, a labourer, who was drowned on the evening of Thursday, the 4th instant, by a boat, in which he and twelve other persons were, being capsized by a man named William Hoskins, the mate of the Duke of Cornwall steam-ship. Another man, named Matthew Holland, was drowned at the same time; and a verdict of "Manslaughter" was returned by a coroner's jury, and Hoskins is now in Newgate, awaiting his trial.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Saturday last, about four o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. H. Beverly, formerly the lessee of the Royal Victoria Theatre, and at present engaged at the Marylebone Theatre, was stepping into an omnibus at Charing-cross, for the purpose of proceeding to the Marylebone Theatre, when the horses suddenly moved on, and Mr. Beverly was thrown into the road. Before he could recover himself a coal wagon, not laden, passed, and the two near wheels went over both legs, leaving the other part of his body unharmed; his legs, however, were severely bruised and lacerated, though not broken, but the injuries he received were so great as to render it necessary that he should be conveyed to his residence, where he has since been under medical treatment, and it has been found that, although severely injured, there is at present no danger to be apprehended.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday an accident occurred in the dock-yard, Woolwich, which was attended with fatal consequences. It appears a labourer named James Mellich, while engaged in burning a cistern, for the

purpose of extracting a piston, was struck by some of the fragments, the cistern having burst with a loud report, owing to the generation of steam or foul damp air which might have lodged amongst the oil. He survived but a short time after being conveyed to the Marine Hospital, for the purpose of obtaining surgical assistance.

COACH ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning an alarming accident happened on the Grand Parade, Brighton, to one of the Brighton and Lewes coaches. The coach had just arrived from Lewes, full inside and out, when the pole-pin fell out, and the pole dragged from the coach. The horses immediately commenced violently kicking, dragged the coach on the pavement, and overturned it, throwing some of the passengers into the shop of Mr. Champion, a butcher. Two ladies were severely injured, one being cut very much about the face; the other passengers escaped with slight bruises. No blame was attached to the coachman, who is a careful, steady driver.

ALLEGED MURDER AT WOOLWICH.—On Wednesday the town of Woolwich was thrown into the greatest excitement from a report that an unfortunate female, named Mary Jones, had been murdered by another of the same class, Mary Foster. It appeared that the two females had quarrelled in Cannon-row, and went out to fight, when the unfortunate deceased struck Mary Foster, and she returned the blow, when deceased fell to the ground and lay insensible. On being assisted up she appeared quite lost to all reason, and on the point of death. Surgeon Bishop, assistant to Mr. Dennie, immediately attended, and used every means to restore animation, but the vital spark had fled ere he had arrived on the spot. Mary Foster was immediately taken by the police and conveyed to the station-house.

ROBBERIES.—From the coachhouse of Mr. Markham, Chester-mews, Chester-street, the property of Sir J. Mildmay, two drab greatcoats, velvet collars, with raised plated buttons, crest—a lion and falcon.—From the house of Mr. Hudson, 17, Addington-square, Camberwell, four silver table-spoons, three deserts, four salts, four tea-spoons, and a plated cream jug, marked J. E. H.—On Thursday a servant girl absconded from the service of Mr. Sykes, 4, Holywell-row, Shore-ditch, stealing a £10 Bank of England note, two £5 do., and 20 sovereigns. She is 16 years of age, tall, and dark complexion; dressed in a purple stuff gown, plum-coloured Orleans bonnet, dark shawl, and lavender-coloured apron.

THE BEAR NUISANCE.—Last Saturday night, as two of those beasts were passing the London Hospital, after a perambulatory exhibition, the smaller of them suddenly pranced up and seized a respectable female by the neck, and, after a struggle of some moments, she was knocked down by her rude embracer, who soon regained his hold, and rolled her over several times. Her cries attracted a large crowd, who assisted the owner of the animal in releasing her; in the accomplishment of which, however, the poor creature received a severe blow on the arm, which, on examination, was found to be broken. She was then taken into the hospital. During the attempt to disengage the woman some of the bystanders narrowly escaped a similar union with the larger bear.

COUNTRY NEWS.

AYLESBURY.—On Saturday a special meeting of the Buckinghamshire Royal Agricultural Association was held at the George Inn, Aylesbury, the Duke of Buckingham, president, in the chair. The meeting was summoned to consider the Canada Wheat and Flour Bill, but was confined to the members of the association. His Grace presided, and there were present nearly 200 gentlemen and farmers resident in the county. There was considerable discussion, we understand, but no material difference of opinion. It was unanimously resolved to oppose Lord Stanley's resolutions with regard to the Canadian Corn Bill.

ESSEX.—**WHOLESALE SHEEP-STEALING.**—On Saturday James Crouch, a drover, who has resided at Loughton, in Essex, for many years, and his three sons, George, Charles, and William, were finally examined at Waltham Abbey on a charge of stealing 123 sheep, the property of Mr. James Wickham, a gentleman residing near Winchester. Upon the conclusion of the evidence, the magistrates committed all the prisoners to take their trial at the ensuing Quarter Sessions for Essex.

GATESHEAD.—**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—On Thursday week Mr. Favell held an inquest at Bensham, on the body of Mr. E. W. Stanley, of Bensham, aged thirty-one, whose death took place at eight o'clock in the morning of that day. On the previous Monday afternoon, Mr. Stanley, who was an active partner in the firm of Hawks, Stanley, and Co., was at the South Shore Ironworks, Gateshead, and Henry Emslie, the groom, had brought out his horse, that he might ride to Newcastle. The deceased, after mounting, put up his umbrella, which caused the animal to start. He then threw the umbrella to the ground, and it fell near the horse's legs. The beast made a sudden spring, dislodging the deceased from his seat, and while he was endeavouring to recover his position, a second spring threw him to the ground. He was taken up insensible from a fracture of the skull. In this state he was removed to his residence in Saltwell-lane, Bensham, where he lingered almost in a state of insensibility until Thursday week, and then expired. Mr. Stanley was one of the magistrates for Gateshead appointed by Sir James Graham.

KENT.—**HOP INTELLIGENCE.**—Yalding: The hop bine has made great progress this week, and looks well generally.—Brenchley: In several of our gardens the bine is very backward, owing to the ravages of the flies. In general the bines assume a yellow hue, the land being very wet and cold. A few hop flies have appeared in the sheltered situations.

MANCHESTER.—A numerous meeting of delegates from the mills and factories of all the manufacturing towns within thirty miles of Manchester assembled at the rooms of the Lancashire central short-time committee, London-road, Manchester, on Saturday evening, and again by adjournment, for the purpose of taking into consideration the factory bill now before Parliament. From the statements of the delegates it appeared that the operatives were unanimously of opinion that ten hours a day is the longest period to which factory labour should be permitted to extend.

THE LATE OUTRAGE.—There were no fewer than 23 bricklayers arrested at Manchester on suspicion of having been concerned in the late outrageous attack on Messrs. Pauling and Hentrey's croft, and after an investigation which lasted nearly four days, eight of them were committed on the evening of Monday last before Mr. Maude, to take their trial at the next Liverpool assizes. Six others have been remanded to afford time for further evidence to be obtained against them. The authorities are apprehensive lest another attack should be made upon the croft, but measures have been taken by them to secure the public peace in case of a similar outbreak. It appears that most of the fellows who were arrested on this occasion belonged to a union called the Brickmakers' Operative Association, which held its meetings at a public-house in Manchester on every Saturday night.

NEWCASTLE.—**THE COLLIERIES.**—On Saturday a very numerous meeting of the pitmen of this district was held on the Black Fell, for the purpose of taking into consideration the present depressed state of trade. Most of the parties went in procession from their respective collieries, preceded by a band, with banners, and returned in the same order; the whole proceedings being conducted in the most orderly manner.

NOTTINGHAM.—Earl Manvers, as patron of the living of St. Mary's, Nottingham, has withheld his countenance to the subscription in progress for repairing that sacred edifice until the parish shall have conceded the principle of a church-rate. The sum required is £2500, and £1000 more to complete the pews, sittings, &c., of the church, which was rendered useless by a threatened fall of its massive tower last December.

IRELAND.

The *Evening Post* of Tuesday last contains the following admirable letter from Dr. Murray, titular Archbishop of Dublin, which we trust will have its effect in restraining the Catholic clergy from engaging in the agitation now going on in Ireland:—"To the Catholic Clergy of the Diocese of Dublin.—Beloved Brethren: You must have read with extreme surprise a statement lately published in the newspapers, intimating that all the Catholic bishops of Ireland had, without exception, thrown themselves as ardent repealers into the great political movement which is now agitating the country. I owe it to you to declare—and I avail myself of the first moment after my arrival in Dublin so to do—that I have taken no part whatever in that movement, and that in no instance did I give to any human being the slightest reason to suppose that I have. In January, 1834, I concurred in the resolution unanimously passed at our general episcopal meeting, recommending our clergy to abstain in future from taking any prominent part in proceedings of a merely political character. To the spirit of that resolution I strictly adhere; and I have not, by any act or word of mine, set an example at variance with it. My the God of peace, who has called you to be the dispensers of his awful mysteries, guide you in the saintly exercise of your peaceful ministry, for the promotion of his greater glory and the sanctification of those who are committed to your care. I remain, beloved brethren, your humble and affectionate servant in Christ,—F. D. MURRAY. Mountjoy-square, May 23, 1843."

A brother and sister, children of Mr. Campbell Adair, fell into a vat at Hillsboro' distillery, in the county of Down, Ireland, last week, and were scalded to death.

Mr. Hanlon, ordnance clerk of works at Enniskillen, has been dismissed for attending a repeal meeting at Kells. Mr. Hanlon is replaced here by Mr. Kilby, from Derry.

The number of electors registered in the years 1837 and 1842, respectively, in Ireland were as follows:—1837, 124,277; 1842, 109,975; decrease, 14,302. **DUBLIN, MAY 22.**—**REFEAL ASSOCIATION.**—Notwithstanding the absence of Mr. O'Connell, the Corh Exchange, at the usual weekly meeting, this day, was densely crowded, and there was fully as much excitement as at any previous meeting. The amount of "repeal rent" was the largest weekly return yet announced, having been £709 18s. 6d. This included several English returns, and £133 from Clones, county Monaghan, where the meeting of the repealers was recently interrupted by the Orange party, and a man named M'Caffray was murdered. The meeting did not terminate until nearly six o'clock, but the large room was crowded till the close. The following communication from Mr. O'Connell was read:—"Ferny, May 20, 1843. My dear Ray * * * The demonstration at Charleville was really magnificent—in order, regularity, peaceable demeanour, and quiet determination. A kiln-dried Quaker is said to have made an affidavit that there was danger of a breach of the peace from the meeting, and in

consequence a far greater number of police were sent in than would have otherwise attended; besides, a couple of companies of the gallant 45th Regiment were harassed by an useless march from remote barracks. If the affidavit of the *ci-devant* Quaker was really made, and could be got at, he should be prosecuted for perjury—because no man in his senses could believe that there was any danger to the peace from a repeal meeting. Everybody knows it is our first interest, as well as our plain duty, to preserve the most peaceable conduct. We should destroy our vivid hopes, and delight as well as serve our enemies, by any other line of conduct. I cannot be in Dublin before Friday. If the weather prove fair to-morrow, we shall have a glorious exhibition. Emerson Tennent is a greater blockhead than we thought him, if the letter to the Protestant operatives be genuine. Believe me to be most faithfully yours,—DANIEL O'CONNELL." T. M. Ray, Esq."

Mr. O'Connell has been invited to a public meeting and dinner in Athlone. The invitation appears in the shape of a declaration, signed by Lord French, Dr. Higgins, Roman Catholic Bishop of Ardagh (whose speech at Mullingar was noticed in the House of Lords on Friday), Dr. Cantwell, Roman Catholic Bishop of Meath, Sir Michael Dillon Bellew, Bart., and many others residing in the adjacent counties.

PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.—The *Drogheda Conservative* contains the following:—"All the Irish forts, castles, and battlements have been inspected by a Government engineer, and ordered to be repaired and placed in a state of perfect utility. Indeed, the preparations of the Government are such as would indicate that civil war is not far distant."

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE OF A LADY AT HANWELL LUNATIC ASYLUM.—On Tuesday Mr. Baker, acting for Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest in the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum on the body of Miss Sarah Jane Collins, aged fifty. Dr. Connolly, physician to the asylum, said: Deceased was my sister-in-law. She was of feeble mind, and, for the last two months, had been suffering from delirium. She was not an inmate of the asylum, but, on Saturday last, she came on a visit to me. She was not under medical restraint, and I had no apprehension that she was deranged. When she came she appeared in better health and spirits than usual, though I understand she had been somewhat agitated the day before her visit to me. On Saturday night she went to rest in a perfectly quiet state of mind, but at three o'clock next morning I was awakened by her coming hastily into my room, which was on the next floor, beneath the room she slept in. She asked if it was my bedroom, and if I had a light, though it was daylight at the time. She also asked if I could explain predictions, adding that she thought it (something unexplained) meant that she should burn herself. She, moreover, said that she had been thinking of jumping out of the window. In order to gain time to dress myself, I asked her whether she had slept well. She replied, "Yes, I have been in a sweet sleep." Observing that I was about to dress myself, she ran quickly out of my room up stairs to her own.

I hastily put on my dressing-gown and ran up to her room, and knocked at the door, asking to be admitted. I received no answer, upon which I opened the door, and, looking towards the window, I saw it wide open, and deceased standing outside on the stone ledge. I ran round the bed and seized her by the left hand with my left hand, when she immediately struggled violently to throw herself off. I called for assistance, but no one heard me, and for twenty minutes I held her almost suspended, until, becoming completely exhausted, I could hold her no longer, on account of her weight and violent struggles, and then she fell into the area beneath, a depth of fifty feet. I hastened down, and found her doubled up and apparently dead, but a domestic that now came told me he heard her breathe. I have no doubt that she was insane when she committed the dreadful act. I have heard since that she told some one that "if she had destroyed herself by fire on Palm Sunday she would have been saved." Under such circumstances, if she had been an inmate of this asylum, she would have been placed in a state of confinement. Her insanity, I think, partook of a religious cast.—Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

We hear with great satisfaction that Mr. Lockhart has been appointed auditor of the Duchy of Cornwall, vacant by the death of the late John Allen, of Dulwich. The emolument, we are told, is about £400 per annum, and the duties not so onerous as to interfere with the new auditor's accustomed pursuits.—Mr. Leonard, the Irish actor, takes his benefit at the Haymarket Theatre this evening, and the merit of the actor will, no doubt, ensure him a full attendance.

—The number of persons who passed through the Thames Tunnel last week was 45,499.—The fifth annual general meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society was held at the rooms of the association, Hanover-square, on Monday last, when Earl Spencer was re-elected president, and a new council for the ensuing year was appointed.—The various banking companies in Cumberland have publicly announced that it is their intention to reduce the rate of interest upon deposits to two and a half per cent. on and after the 1st of June next.—The *Liverpool Albion* says that there is a considerable diminution in the number of individuals who have emigrated this spring, as compared with the number which had emigrated up to this period last year.—At a petty sessions, held on Thursday last, at Hackney, several hundred defaulters were summoned for non-payment of church-rates. The attendance on the part of objectors "on principle" was less numerous than usual.—Commodore Porter, who acquired an enviable fame during the last war between Great Britain and America, particularly in that desperately-fought battle between the Essex and the Phoebe and Cherub, which lasted nearly two hours and a half, has died recently at New York.—Mr. Apperley, so well known for some years past by his sporting writings, under the name of "Nimrod," died on Friday week, of inflammation of the bowels, at his residence in Piccadilly.—On Monday the sixth anniversary meeting of the members of the British and Foreign Aborigines' Protection Society was held at Crosby Hall, William Aldam, Esq., in the chair. The committee regretted that they could not report that the progress of the society had been proportioned to the importance of its objects.—The Circuit Court of the United States for the district of Alabama has decided that the marriage of a white man with an Indian woman, according to the forms and customs of the Choctaw nation, is void; that a civilized man is incapable of contracting marriage with a savage; and that their offspring is illegitimate, and cannot inherit.—When the Queen Dowager was leaving Stratford-on-Avon church she was pleased to express her admiration of the sacred edifice, but added that one thing was wanting, which she was, in some degree, surprised not to find there—the royal arms, which are required to be conspicuously placed in all parish churches of the establishment.—The Manchester petition against the amended clauses in Sir James Graham's Factory Bill, agreed upon at the meeting held in the Free Trade Hall, on the 10th inst., received in three days and a half no less than 91,255 signatures.

—The noblemen and gentlemen educated at Harrow-school intend to celebrate their anniversary dinner on the 21st of the ensuing month, at the Thatched-house Tavern. Viscount Palmerston, M.P., has engaged to preside.—A correspondent who ascribes the frauds in the Post-office, which have so frequently been before the public of late, to the habits of improvidence among the junior clerks, arising out of the receipt of their salaries quarterly, recommends in future for that class the substitution of weekly payments.—The anniversary festival of the Caledonian Asylum, which takes place this day (Saturday), will, we understand, be more than usually attractive. The chairman, in Highland costume, will be supported by the members of the Highland Society, and other sons of the north, dressed in the gay and picturesque attire of their country.—Last week a young English lady, 19 years of age, at Brussels, eloped with one of her countrymen, 50 or 55 years of age, the father of three children, and already a grandfather.—A gunpowder magazine within the castle of Gaucin was ignited by lightning on the 23rd ultimo, and the building blown up by the explosion. Upwards of 200 houses, including the church, were destroyed by the concussion. No information has been received whether lives were lost.—At a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, held on Monday last, the golden medal was presented to Lieut. J. F. A. Symonds, of the Royal Engineers, for his triangles in Syria, which had determined the situations of many of the most interesting places in the "Holy Land," and also the exact level of the Dead Sea as compared with the Mediterranean.—James O'Neil, private in the 22nd Regiment, who distinguished himself in the engagement at Hyderabad, in Scinde, on the 17th of February, when he succeeded in seizing one of the enemy's standards, is a native of Clonmel, county Tipperary.—Among the various establishments kept up by the King of the French for the improvement of the useful arts and sciences is a *magnanerie*, or collection of silk-worms, at Neuilly, where, at this time, his Majesty has a great quantity of their eggs in a state of incubation.—On Thursday se'night Charles Mackay, charged with the murder of his wife, suffered the extreme penalty of the law at Glasgow, upon a gibbet which had been erected during the preceding night in front of the Court-house, and opposite the Green. The crowd in attendance was immense.

HATFIELD HOUSE.

The engraving represents the southern or park side of this magnificent Elizabethan mansion, on the occasion of the recent visit of his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Wurtemberg, attended by his Excellency Baron Hugel, the Wurtemberg minister, and accompanied by Baron Mancier and Count Zeppelin. The noble possessor of Hatfield, with his characteristic hospitality, entertained the prince and his suite with a sumptuous luncheon, at which a select party met his Royal Highness.

Hatfield House is one of the most distinguished mansions of our nobility. It has been a palace, episcopal, royal, and noble, for upwards of seven centuries. It now ranks as one of the most complete specimens extant of old English domestic architecture. It occupies the airy summit of a hill, on the steep slope of which is the old town of Hatfield. The mansion stands in a fine park, which is watered by the river Lea; and the demesne is 26 miles north of London, six from St. Alban's, and seven from Hertford. Probably neither of our fine old country mansions is better known than Hatfield: its elevated situation and peculiar architecture rendering it one of the most striking objects on the Great North-road, from which it is situated but a short distance.

Before the Conquest Hatfield was granted by the Crown to the abbot Ely and his successors, by whom it was retained as an episcopal palace. It was rebuilt, in the reign of Edward IV., entirely of brick, and a portion of this palace remains in high preservation. In 1538, by exchange, it became one of the royal palaces, and was the residence of Edward Prince of Wales when the account of his father's death was brought to him.

In 1550 Edward VI. granted this palace to his sister, the Princess Elizabeth, who, during Wyatt's rebellion, was committed here to the care of Sir Thomas Pope; and here Elizabeth received the news of her sister's decease, and of her own accession to the throne. The privy garden, which adjoined Elizabeth's apartments, still remains, on the western side of the mansion, and is most carefully preserved as a solitary memorial of the horticultural taste of the Elizabethan period, and as a connecting link in the interest which the venerable remains of the episcopal palace never fail to excite.

At the commencement of the succeeding reign (James I.) Hatfield House passed into the possession of the noble house of Salisbury, by Sir Robert Cecil, the second son of the great Lord Burleigh, receiving it from the Crown, in exchange for his demesne of Theobalds, near Cheshunt; and in 1604 he was created Earl of Salisbury. Upon obtaining possession of Hatfield he enclosed two large parks, now richly wooded and united. He also commenced rebuilding the mansion on a more elevated and commanding site, eastward of the old palace, and with its principal front towards the south, and an approach by a fine avenue of trees. The architect of the mansion was John Thorp, the architect, also, of Burleigh House and Holland House.

Hatfield House occupies a grand parallelogram 280 feet in length, which is the extent of the northern front of the edifice, and is 70 feet in width. On the southern front, two wings project at right angles, each 100 feet, with a breadth of 80 feet, forming together, with the centre division, three sides of a court, 140 feet in extent; the extreme length of the southern or principal front being 300 feet. The materials are brick, with window-cases, mullions, pilasters, and enrichments of stone. "In them," says Mr. Robinson, in his superb "New Vitruvius Britannicus," "the destructive effect of time is scarcely perceptible, while it has given to the whole the mellow, picturesque character of age; the weather-stained and mossy bricks harmonizing admirably with the grey hue of the stone, and with the surrounding landscape. It is also believed that no house in the kingdom, erected at so early a date, remains so entire as this. The elevation presents two principal fronts, each differing from the other, but possessing perfect unity of design and execution, in which the chaste and vigorous feeling characteristic of the Tudor period is remarkably prevalent."

The two wings in the southern front are connected by a magnificent centre of two stories, in the Palladian style, with a highly-enriched entrance porch; the basement-story comprising an arcade or corridor, constructed upon the Italian plan: the Doric pilasters and pedestals of the lower, and the pilasters of the upper story, are richly ornamented. The entablature is surmounted by an elegantly-pierced parapet, at the height of 50 feet from the ground, and above this are seen the gables of the roof; these, however, are in Flemish taste, and constitute the only portion of the building not deserving high commendation. Each wing has an enriched entrance-porch; and the breadth of their fronts, between the massive turrets, is broken by projecting oriel windows. The square corner-turrets, 50 feet high to the parapets, are crowned by cupola-formed roofs, rising 20 feet to the pinnacles, which are terminated by gilded vanes, representing small banners charged with the Cecil crest. The centre tower, in which is the grand entrance-porch, rises to the height of 70 feet, and above this, in the middle of the roof, is the clock-tower and cupola, 15 feet high, completing the pyramidal effect of the whole. In the third story of the tower are the full armorial bearings of the noble founder of the mansion; above the parapet, which exhibits the date of the completion of the building, 1611, is his lordship's crest with the coronet.

The principal feature of the northern front of Hatfield House is the centre compartment, in which is the entrance doorway; "but," says Mr. Robinson, "a perfect idea of the architectural beauty of this extensive building can only be obtained by an examination of the lateral fronts; on these the bold projections produce alternate masses of light and shade exceedingly picturesque, a proof of the masterly skill with which the original plan was contrived. Time has given the whole a venerable impression, and the primitive colour of the brick has acquired a rich hue from the lichen that now covers it, such as nature alone can bestow."

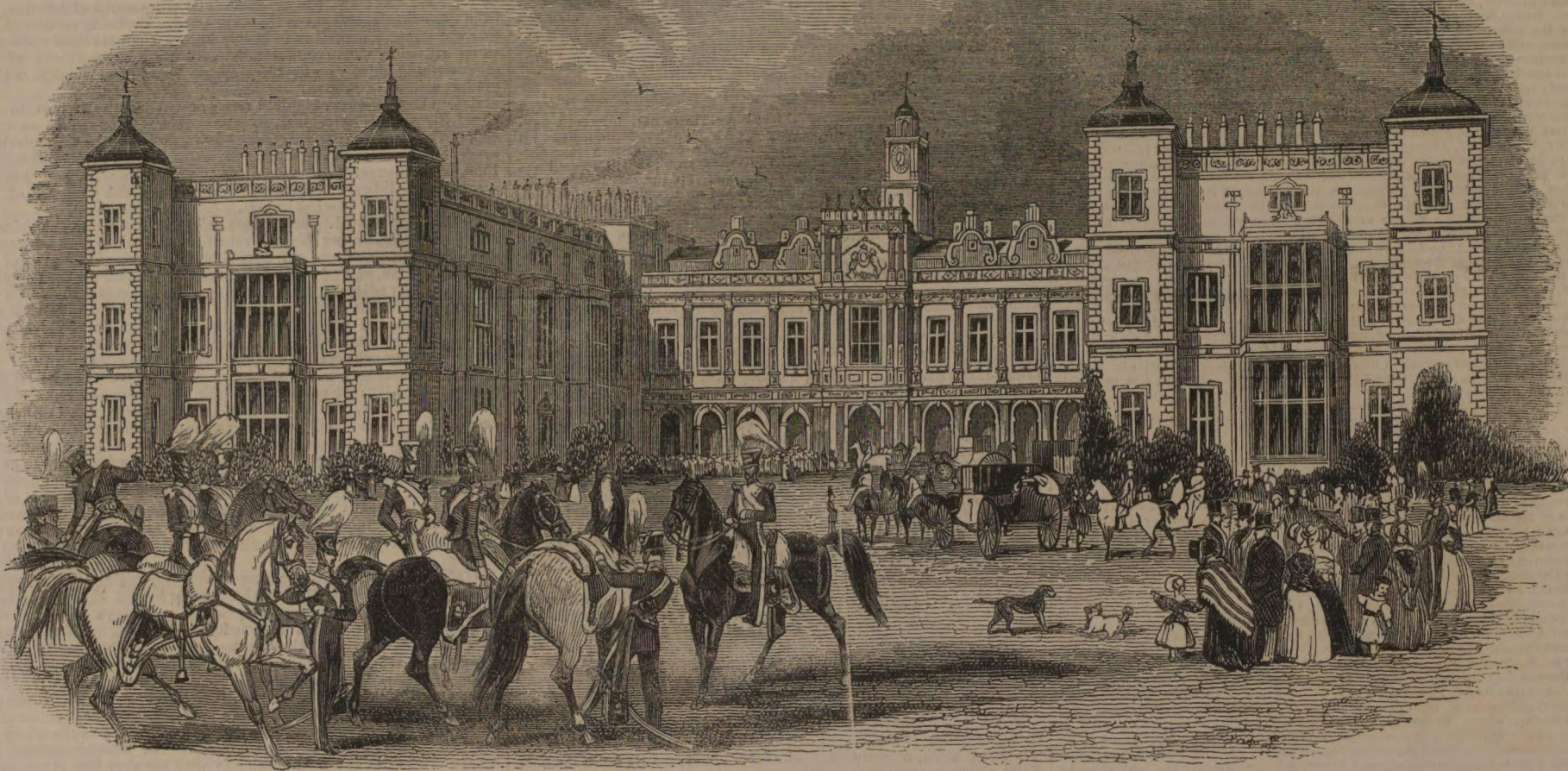
The whole cost of erecting this noble mansion was £7631 11s. 3d., an amount which does not appear to be very great, as it included the charges for impaling both the parks, garden-work, supply of water to the house, &c. The roof is entirely covered with lead. The record of expenses is still preserved, and is a curious document of the prices of materials, labour, &c., more than two centuries and a quarter since.

The interior of this stately mansion, in the general arrangement of its apartments, corresponds with the masterly design of its magnificent exterior. The great hall, 50 ft. by 30 ft., differs in some respects from the halls of an earlier period. It has a massive carved screen at each end; bay windows, rising the whole height, besides an oriel at the upper end; and on each side of the fire-place is a complete suit of Elizabethan armour. Here are also ranged several morions and weapons of the same period. This noble apartment presents one of the earliest instances of an alteration from the open timber roof, the ceiling being coved, and divided by carved cantilvers. Among the furniture is an ancient table, 25 feet in length.

The great staircase contains five landings, with massive and boldly-carved balusters, figures of genii, and armorial lions, enriched ceilings, &c. On the first story is the great chamber, or King James's Room, 59 ft. long by 27 ft. 3 in. wide, with a Florentine ceiling, enriched with gold; the chimney-piece is of black marble, 12 ft. wide; and in the fire-place are silver dogs, 4 ft. 9 in. high. The gallery or corridor extends the whole length of the southern front, and is richly decorated and furnished, so as to be scarcely paralleled in its gorgeous assemblage of ornaments. It was in this gallery that a series of *tableaux vivans* from the Waverley Novels was personated by the nobility and gentry, in splendid costume, at a grand entertainment, in January 1834.

The library, at the west end of the gallery, is of equal dimensions with King James's Room. The state papers in the collection comprise 13,000 letters, from the reign of Henry VIII. to that of James I.; besides splendid MSS., plans, maps, charts, and autographs; Queen Mary's original council book, &c.: here also is preserved "Queen Elizabeth's cradle." The domestic chapel in the west wing is richly carved and has a brilliant painted glass window; and here also are the carved and gilt state-chair and footstool of Queen Anne. The billiard-room, in the east wing, is tastefully pannelled, and has an elaborately fretted ceiling. These are the only apartments that we have space to enumerate.

Most of the apartments are hung with portraits of the Cecil family, and of celebrated contemporaries of Queen Elizabeth and James I. The family series is nearly complete, from almost the introduction of



HATFIELD HOUSE, THE RESIDENCE OF THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.

the art of portrait-painting: second in the list is the well-known portrait of Lord Burghley, by Zuccheri, with the treasurer's staff.

In the year 1800 Hatfield House was visited by King George III. and the royal family, on the occasion of a grand review of the yeomanry, militia, and volunteer forces raised in the county of Hertford. After the review a sumptuous dinner was served to the royal party in King James's Room.

The late marquis was the only son of James, sixth Earl of Salisbury, the lineal descendant of Lord Burghley, and was advanced to the title of Marquis of Salisbury in 1789. Upon succeeding to the family estates, his lordship restored Hatfield House to its primitive

magnificence. He died in 1823, and was succeeded by his son, the present marquis, who has maintained his paternal mansion in costly repair. On November 27th, 1835, part of the west wing was destroyed by fire; but the building has been scrupulously restored. The fire broke out in the suite of rooms occupied by the Dowager Marchioness of Salisbury, who unhappily perished in the flames.

The prospect from the roof of Hatfield House is a richly-wooded tract of country, studded with interesting objects, especially within a moderate distance. Directly westward is the venerable abbey church of St. Alban, its hoary walls stretching along the ridge of a beautiful eminence. On the north are the widely-spreading woods

of Brockett Hall, the seat of Viscount Melbourne; and then the sylvan shades of Wood Hall Park. Eastward are Digwell House and Tewin Water; with Pansanger, the seat of Earl Cowper. The environs of the towns of Hertford and Ware are variegated with villas and pleasure-grounds. Southward of Hatfield House are Gobions, near North Mimms, once a seat of the illustrious Sir Thomas More; and Tyttenhanger, where King Henry VIII. and Queen Katherine passed the summer of 1528. The beautiful park and woods of Hatfield occupy the immediate foreground of the panorama; and the lengthened avenues on either side of the mansion, and many of the single trees, especially the old oaks, are exceedingly picturesque.

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

(Continued from page 340.)

75. "Portrait of a Lady." J. C. Knight, A. This is one of the three portraits placed on the line, and it richly deserves the post of honour. The gracious smile of matured womanhood, as we may conceive it to beam on a friend of early years—radiant but sincere—is the happy expression which the painter has chosen for his picture; and its grace and gladness, its intelligence and faith, were never more beautifully portrayed. The technical excellences of the picture are also deserving of the highest praise.

78. "Entrance to the Crypt, Rosslyn Chapel." D. Roberts, R.A. We have already expressed our admiration of the general merit of this beautiful picture, and have only now to call attention to its perfect execution. Sir Joshua Reynolds has claimed for the Dutch school an exclusive consideration in all that pertains to the mechanical performances of the painter, but, as mere imitation is not the end of art, if, indeed, it be not its lowest excellence, this advice has not been followed in the degree which its relative importance demands. Here, however, as in almost all Mr. Roberts's works, the most perfect finish has been obtained, without going into pettiness of detail, and a steadiness of effect, secured in the absence of those forced tones of colour and exaggerated degrees of *chiaro-scuro* which ordinarily distinguish the works of the mere copyist of nature. The happy medium between the dashings of a first study by a great master and the final littleness of a servile imitator—a leaf or button painter—has been reached without sacrificing the essential proprieties of either method. We recommend it to landscape painters as a perfect model of palette prudence.

79. "The Entombment of Christ." W. F. F. R.A. Very well for a sketch, but not of the entombment of Christ. Neither do we like it as a composition of colour. Its contrasts are spotty, inharmonious, and inappropriate.

86. "Portrait of the Rev. Sir Henry R. Dukenfield, Bart., Vicar of St. Martin's." Sir M. A. Shee, P.R.A. We presume Sir Martin must have acted under constraint in painting the well-dressed hair of his reverend sitter, or he would never have permitted the smartness of a beau to invade the gravities of clerical expression. Fresh curls upon grey hairs may please the vicar's parishioners, but they are assuredly most offensive to good taste, and, to a stranger, interfere with that respect for the person represented which it should be the first object of such a picture to inspire. The ring on the finger, the book in the hand, the showy gown, the assured glance of the eye, are affectations of the same kind. Apart from these faults



"THE FATHER'S GRAVE"—PAINTED BY J. C. HORSLEY.

the picture, as a piece of "brushwork," will maintain the credit of the president.

87. "Lex Talionis; the raid on the rivers, or the laird getting his ain again." A. Cooper, R.A.

Right hastily they clam the peel,
They roosed the kye out, ane and a',
And ranshacked the house right weel.

We rejoice to meet Mr. Cooper on new and untrodden ground; for he has too long confined himself to the battle-pieces of early English history, and the less worthy incidents of the race-course and the field. He possesses an amount of literary knowledge, and, as the public well know, a facility of pencil, in the descriptive walks of art, which deserve to find employment on more varied and more instructive subjects. With great talents it is a pity he should stultify them by repeating his subjects, his style, his beauties, and his defects. The picture which has suggested these remarks represents an ancient Scottish peel house, or marauder's castle, with a retaliatory attack from a party on whom black-mail had been levied by its inmates, and the recovery of the captive flock and herd, and the liberation of their imprisoned keepers. The story is told with much spirit, and with great regard to local accuracy. As a painting its texture is, perhaps, too thin, and the handling of the landscape at once strikes the observer as objectionably slaty and obscure. The white horse and the polished mahogany horse are mannerisms which, in so good a picture, we should have gladly missed.

93. "Scene at Zurich, taken from the Bridge." S. J. Stump. A cold and literal representation of a beautiful scene taken under one of its worst aspects. Why should an artist "walk" as it were "in darkness?"

94. "The World or the Cloister?" W. Collins, R.A. A well-fed nun, and her well-fed superior, endeavouring to persuade a better-fed friend to forsake the vanities of real life for the greater vanity of life in the cloister. In this picture Mr. Collins has fallen wholly short of the religious sentiment of his subject, and has rendered it in a gross and most unsatisfactory manner. The actors are, in fact, a group of Sussex fisherwomen, in the costume and surrounded by the circumstances of an Italian convent.

103. "Portrait of A. Cooper, Esq., R.A." A. D. Cooper. A good head, taken, like the scene at Zurich, under an evil aspect. The academician should have been drawn in a style more congenial with his character and pursuits; the mind should have been expressed in the features, of which, in all cases, they are to the painter the mere vehicle.

104. "The Hop Garland." W. F. Witherington, R.A. This gentleman's professional offspring are generally the victims of an



"LEX TALIONIS. THE RAID OF THE REIVER, OR THE LAIRD GETTING HIS AIN AGAIN." PAINTED BY A COOPER, R.A.

undue merriment. No matter what may be their occupation, however poorly paid or laborious its duties, still they laugh; working or playing, tramping or sleeping, a broad grin distends their cheeks, and a risible atmosphere seems permanently to inflate their jolly natures. For ourselves we cannot laugh any more; but we will in seriousness ask Mr. W. to be a little more discreet in the temperament of his otherwise beautifully drawn and sweetly finished pictures. The sons of the soil exhibit with a distinctness not usual with their superiors in life the graver as well as the more elevated passions of our common nature; and nowhere are they seen under the influence of more varied emotions than in the picturesque vicissitudes of a hop-gathering.

107. "Prince Arthur's Dream." H. Le Jeune. "I like this exceedingly," said a young and enthusiastic painter on the first day's exhibition, an opinion in which we heartily acquiesce.

123. "Portrait of Mrs. Gordon, of Abergeldie." A. Geddes, A.R. There is a fine characteristic expression in the ably-painted head of this lady which strongly reminds one of the discriminative hand of Wilkie; and a crispness, liberality of touch in the treatment of the other parts of the picture which declare the painter to be a man who acts on the genuine requirements of his model, in preference to the conventional usages of precedent, or the monotonous prescriptions of authority, a practice which we cannot too earnestly recommend.

124. "Portrait of Mrs. L. C. Humphrey." H. W. Pickersgill, R.A. On looking at the noble lineaments of this accomplished lady, we would fain associate with our admiration the poetic faith of Mr. Simmonds, that Nothing through earth or ocean's range, But suffer's dull disastrous change, Save woman's radiant looks, that beam

As ages back they beamed, When Sydney wove his starry dream, And Surrey's falchion gleamed.

We would that a glance so beneficent, so gay, were in itself immortal; and as much also would we wish that the painter, whose art is calculated to give it in a degree the desired perpetuity, had, in the present instance, laboured more worthily in its high vocation. Compared with the living original, or regarded with the many Vandykes which "our meddling memory musters up" to mar our contemplation, this portrait is but as the dead colouring to a finished picture. An inkiness of tone pervades the carnation, which is in no small degree aggravated by the black sky background, and the colours appear to be scrambled, giving the picture the weak and shallow effect of a crayon drawing.

128. "Sickness and Health." J. Webster, A.R. A convalescent girl, pale and emaciated, from the effects of recent disease, is placed by her mother at the sunny side of the cottage-door, while a hurdy-gurdy man and a couple of dancing children endeavour, by their united fun, to rouse her dormant

feelings, and mitigate her distress. The artifice has succeeded; and the poor child, ashamed of the assumption—even for a moment—of a gay expression of countenance, turns down her head, and seems fretted she had smiled. This is an exquisite touch of nature, and very chastely rendered by the painter. The subordinate figures and accessories are all in admirable keeping, and the whole is accurately drawn and sweetly painted. But, as "we are nothing if not critical," we would suggest that the bluish-grey frock of the dancing girl might be changed for one of a warmer colour, with very evident advantage to the harmony of the picture.

129. "The Sun of Venice going to Sea." J. M. W. Turner, R.A. Fair shines the morn, and soft the zephyrs blow a gale, Venetia's fisher spreads his painted sail, Nor heeds the demon that in grim repose Expects his evening prey.

A rich cluster of the scrapings of Mr. Turner's iridescent palette: for it is evidently more the work of the palette-knife than the pencil. Yet how glorious is the general effect! Looked at from a consider-

able distance, it is discovered to be a fisherman's vessel, under a lofty crowd of canvass, making her way from the lagoons of Venice to the open sea. And like a thing of life she goes, so gay—so buoyant—so swift—that we almost feel the bright city to be lessening in the distance.

131. "Portrait of C. H. Baily, Esq., R.A." T. Mogford. This picture exhibits our graceful sculptor in one of those contemplative moods which are habitual to him, and which, therefore, presented the painter with that precise aspect under which the character of the man was best portrayed, and which it was consequently his duty to adopt. The drawing is free, and the general disposition skilful; but we can say little in favour of the colouring.

136. "Portrait of the Queen, in the Robes worn by her Majesty when delivering the Royal Speech on opening the Session of Parliament." Sir M. A. Shee, P.R.A. Painters are either greatly straitened in themselves, or viliy under command in the selection of incidents for their portraits, or they would never run such an eternal round of sameness in their invention and management. Are there no finer passages in her Majesty's history than the exhibition of a state robe, that it should be so constantly chosen for the subject of her picture. How, we may be permitted to ask, did she look as she stood weeping at the great window of St. James's on the day of her proclamation? What are the touching incidents of that life of familiar charity which she is known to lead at Windsor? In what manner did she reciprocate the loyal greetings of her Scottish subjects, and how did she bear herself as their proud chieftains bowed before her? These and similar moments in her brilliant life are, in our opinion, the circumstances under which her portrait should be drawn for the world and its posterity; and till such moments are chosen, and the practice becomes habitual, the art will, in its historic bearings, continue to be a thing of nought. It will be gathered from these remarks that we do not, in the proper sense of the term, consider this picture to be a portrait of the Queen.

137. "The Actor's Reception of the Author." D. Maclise, R.A.

"He advanced into the room, trembling and confused, and let his gloves and cloak fall, which, having taken up, he approached my mistress, and presented to her a paper with more respect than that of a counsellor when he delivers a petition to a judge, saying, 'Be so good, madam, as to accept of this part, which I take the liberty to offer.' She received it in a cold and disdainful manner, without even deigning to answer his compliments."—*Gil Blas*.

The force of Mr. Maclise's genius is so great, so rich in materials, and so fertile in expedient, that in the exercise of its powers his pencil literally knows no bounds. Hence it is that his pictures are ordinarily overloaded with splendid accessories, and their main



HORSES, THE PROPERTY OF WILLIAM WIGRAM ESQ. PAINTED BY E. LANDSEER, R.A.

incidents obscured by the gorgeousness of their furniture and apparel. Perhaps in none of his extraordinary works is this prodigality of invention more apparent or more to be regretted than in the marvellous performance before us: it is literally "dim with excessive brightness." In gazing upon its crowded beauties, the eye grows weary of admiration, and hastens to find rest in the separate contemplation of some precious cup or lustrous jewel—some antique chair or storied cabinet, whose imitation is so perfect as at once to fix and gratify the sense. The improvidence of this treatment, and its injurious effect on the story of a picture, become more apparent when its subject is of so slight and trifling a nature as not to require such an array of adventitious aid, which is precisely the case in "The Actors Reception of the Author." The sycophancy of the humbled author, the brute pride of the actor, and the affected dignity of his vulgar partner, are common-place points for a small picture; but in a grand composition, richly painted and decked with splendours which a Sardanapalus might have envied, they become too feeble to sustain their places and sink to the level of bright groups of colour in the glorious medley which surrounds them. The aggregate effect is then exactly that of a tessellated pavement, in which all the colours are equally prominent, unrelieved and flat. We shall give next week a better example of Mr. Macclise's power.

145. "Portrait of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ely." J. Phillips, R.A. We consider this to be Mr. Phillips' finest work this year. There is a sober refinement and depth of colour in the treatment of the head which equals the matured works of Reynolds.

150. "Portrait of a Lady." J. P. Knight, A. Another of Mr. Knight's massively painted, but beautifully finished portraits. This gentleman's draperies, while they exhibit great breadth and splendour, are neat and finished imitations, showing us how compatible are the small with the great acquirements of art. Indeed we hold that in a good picture nothing should be half painted.

153. "The Terrace." T. Creswick, A. A lovely picture of the terrace of Haddon Hall.

164. "Scene from the 'Vicar of Wakefield.'" C. R. Leslie, R.A. "Virtue, my dear Lady Blarney, virtue is worth any price; but where is that to be found?—Fudge."

This is a delightfully English picture: the comfortable room, the corner cupboard, the ugly long-waisted chair back, the pictures of the children, are things about which no patriot can be mistaken; and

the charming vulgarity of the illustrious visitors, the awkward self-restraint of the younger daughters, and the rude sincerity of Mr. Burchell are traits in the national character which will as readily be distinguished as our own. We know of nothing since the immortal designs by Stodthard for the "British Novelists" that at all approach the sterling merits of this admirable work. For truth of character and dramatic skill we hold it to be quite unrivalled. It is slightly "pinkish" in its colour, and somewhat "chalky" in its lights, but these are faults which the mellowing hand of a few years will rectify.

220. "The Father's grave." J. C. Horsley.
The eye that lent thee light,
The lip that poured its passion in thine ear,
Have left their germ of promise; but as yet
Thy chastened heart is bowed upon the grave,
Hope lies in shadow cast by memory.

The "new-made widow" is proverbially "a sad sight;" but here sits one whose sorrows are illumined with bright hopes of the majority of her fatherless boy, and whose sadness melts in the aspirations of her faith. It is a picture which addresses itself to the tenderest feelings of the human heart, and it is calculated to make a permanently moral impression upon them. The drawing, colouring, expression, and selection of accessories are equally excellent, and the finish and keeping deserve great praise. It appears to have been an object with the painter to give an impression of a thoroughly English scene, with all the attributes of an English village.

Here we must pause for the present; but we cannot postpone to a future week the gratification which our readers must experience in the possession of a sketch from Mr. Edwin Landseer's "Horses, the property of William Wigram, Esq.," No. 314, of the middle room. In this masterly performance we are at a loss which most to admire, the enlarged knowledge of general nature, and of the animal world in particular, which it exhibits, or the felicity of hand with which that acquaintance with truth is brought to bear on its just expression in a picture. Nothing is redundant, nor, on the other hand, is anything wanting. The expression of the jealous horse, who would monopolize the water to himself, but who is disturbed on the one side by the intrusion of a thirsty neighbour, and on the other by the fidgety movements of a couple of magpies, is finely told in the back-turned ear, the excited nostril, the stiffening tail, and that sidelong thousandth part of a glance which, in startled selfishness, the horse is for a moment directing towards the causes of his disquietude. This, we repeat, is genius, and of the highest order.

be a very interesting one, viz., the outfitting-room. In this room are deposited all the outfittings which the society is accustomed to give a missionary when proceeding to foreign parts. On shelves are ranged religious books of various kinds, as well as others which would be valuable to a missionary; while in drawers are deposited the materials for making clothing, as well as many other articles to be used as occasion may require. Returning from the warehouses and outfitting-room back to the quadrangle, we proceed to the upper apartments of the new building or Mission House. A semicircular staircase of very elegant construction leads up to the top of the building, having on the level of each floor a gallery or landing-place from which the doors of the several apartments open. These apartments are employed for various purposes, some as offices, others as the private apartments of the general secretaries, to whom is principally entrusted the ecclesiastical superintendence of the missions. The liberality of the centenary fund committee has been shown in the general plan and arrangement of these portions of the building. The apartments in the front of the building, as was before observed, are alterations from a building devoted to very different purposes which formerly stood on this spot. The ground consists, besides the entrance-hall, of official departments, reception-rooms, &c. On the first floor is a noble room, called the saloon, having on one side the original picture by Parker of the rescue of John Wesley from the flames when a boy. Adjoining to this is another room, devoted to the meeting of committees and other official business of the society.

Above these, and occupying the upper part of the building, is a hall, far exceeding in size any other room in the building: it extends the whole width of the house, and is proportionably wide and lofty. At the north end is a raised platform, railed off from the rest of the room, and provided with seats and a table or desk. At the east side, elevated several feet from the ground, is a small gallery calculated for the reception of a limited number of persons. Nearly the whole floor of the room is occupied by oak seats, capable of containing ten or twelve hundred persons, and conveniently placed for giving to the occupants a full view of those who may be on the platform. This hall is intended for various kinds of meetings connected with the Wesleyan body, and, as the number of persons assembled within it is sometimes considerable, the floor is supported by pillars in the room beneath.

The Wesleyan Centenary Hall, in Bishopsgate-street, was formerly the City of London Tavern; but its new exterior hardly denotes the very great change which has taken place as regards the present and late destination of the building. It has no particular feature to mark it; neither is there any aim at novelty in the design: the style of the basement is tame, and the columns rather take from than add to the importance of the front. According to the original design exhibited at the Royal Academy, there was to have been an attic and a superstructure, copied from the choragic monument of Lysicrates. But that extraneous feature has been abandoned, and a pediment substituted for the attic. The interior arrangements are very complete for holding conferences, &c.



WESLEYAN CENTENARY HALL, BISHOPSGATE.

The calm remonstrance of the Wesleyan body against the Factories Education Bill, and the statistical reasoning and historic and constitutional references on which they were founded, have given them a weight in the deliberations of the Government which is hourly increasing in importance, and it is even said they will have the effect of causing the withdrawal of the obnoxious clauses. So much for meekness and good temper. But our present purpose is not with the remonstrance, but with the building in which it was concocted, and from whence, as from another Vatican, the spiritual voice of the vast Wesleyan society is sent through its ready agents to the ends of the earth, with as great speed and certainty as the royal despatches. This building is the Centenary Hall—the Parliament House—of "the connection." At the desire of many of our subscribers we have drawn up the following account of its origin and history.

The year 1739 was that in which John Wesley began formally to devote himself to the ministry, and to enter upon that career which terminated only in his death. As the period advanced, when a complete century from that time would have been passed through, the Wesleyan body became influenced by a wish to celebrate the circumstance in some notable manner. In 1838 it was resolved that religious services should at particular times in the following year be performed suitable to the occasion; and also that a subscription should be entered into for the furtherance of certain objects pertaining to that body. Among the objects thus proposed were such as the following:—To erect and endow a Wesleyan theological college or seminary for the education of preachers for home stations and missionaries for abroad, to provide a Polynesian missionary ship for the conveyance of missionaries to and from several of the eastern islands, to provide superannuation allowances for aged ministers and pensions for their widows, to aid in building or repairing chapels, and to aid in another object, which we shall detail presently. The subscription was commenced, and has ultimately amounted to a sum unexpectedly large. The religious commemoration of the centenary, and the general manner in which the subscribed funds have been, or are to be, appropriated, are subjects which we do not propose to enter upon here. One portion, however, has been devoted to a manner which it is our object to notice. The Wesleyan Methodists, in the same Christian spirit which has actuated other religious bodies, have established a Missionary Society, which has gradually increased the sphere of its operations to an important extent. The Mission-house in Hatton-garden, where the business of the society was transacted, became, every year, less and less adequate to the wants of the establishment, and the Wesleyan Centenary Committee determined to devote a portion of the subscribed funds to the purchase of a building for the transaction both of the missionary business and the general business of the body.

In pursuance of this part of their design they authorised the purchase of extensive freehold premises, in Bishopsgate-street, formerly known as the City of London Tavern, and directed the adaptation of them, by various alterations and additions, to the purposes above-mentioned; and to the special use of the Wesleyan Missionary Society they resolved to offer certain portions of the front buildings in Bishopsgate-street, and also to erect in the rear of the same premises, and in immediate contiguity with the

general and connectional apartments, a new Mission House, for which, as a place of missionary business, the locality was peculiarly desirable and advantageous. It will be seen, from this introduction, that the building is of a twofold character, both as it respects its construction and its destination; it consists of an old building, greatly altered and thoroughly renovated, and of a new one, built behind, and in connection with the former. The two, taken together, consist of apartments for the general business of the connection, and others for the missionary business; and we may remark, that the latter portion has been liberally and gratuitously presented to the Missionary Society at the expense of the centenary fund, without any charge either for the ground or for the buildings upon the missionary fund. The building presents an elegant exterior on the eastern side of Bishopsgate-street, exactly opposite Threadneedle-street. There are three stories visible in front, the upper and middle one of which are each lighted by five large windows, while the ground story has two windows on either side of the entrance door.

The door opens into a large entrance hall or vestibule, on each side of which are doors leading to several apartments appropriated as reception rooms, secretary's offices, &c.; while opposite is a flight of steps leading to a square enclosure, which, under any other circumstances, would be deemed a central court or quadrangle. It occupies a vacant space between the old house and the new one, and the architect has ingeniously contrived that numerous rooms on all four sides of it shall receive light by windows opening into this square; if it were open over head, it would really be a quadrangular court, such as is found in most Eastern and in many European houses; but it is entirely closed, lighted by side windows a little below the ceiling, and painted with the same taste and neatness as every other part of the building. From this central part entrance is obtained to various parts of the building. Proceeding onwards from the quadrangle, we come to two or three apartments appropriated as warehouses, in which the printed publications, as well as other property belonging to the society, are deposited. The arrangement of the warehouses illustrates in some degree the extent of the society's transactions, and the geographical organization by which these transactions are carried on: here Ashantee, there Tonga; in another part Caffraria, in another Gambia, and so on: these are for the reception of packets and parcels received from, or about to be forwarded to, the foreign missionary stations of the society. Again, the home transactions by which the parent society keeps up regular intercourse with the auxiliary branches all over the country are aided and systemized by a similar contrivance. A nest of small cells or boxes, 300 or 400 in number, is appropriated to the reception of orders, &c., from these auxiliaries, each cell being devoted to, and inscribed with the name of, some particular town in the kingdom.

These warehouses contain numerous boxes, chests, and packing-cases, in which the books, clothes, implements, and other outfitting of the missionaries are sent; and connected with them is the necessary commercial machinery for maintaining intercourse with all the foreign stations of the society.

Adjoining the warehouses is a room which, when the arrangements of the new building are thoroughly brought into working order, will



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, May 22, 1843.
Mon cher Monsieur,—Since my last letter I have found nothing deserving of any very particular mention, and shall, therefore, confine my remarks to those costumes more generally to be seen in our streets and places of public amusement. Let me then observe that the mantelet now generally worn appears to be but very slightly removed from that commonly worn in 1837; in fact, the difference is so very slight as to be almost imperceptible. True, the trimmings and ornaments are different, although the cut remains the same. Mantelets of black puce or chestnut-coloured taffety are those generally seen in négligé evening toilettes, whilst glazed taffeties, in bright shades, belong only to half-dress day costumes. Ribbons are less employed in trimmings than garnitures formed of the same material as the dress. The taffety is cut in bias, and is laid in four rows. Several new fashions in the manufacture of robes appear in perspective: amongst these are sleeves buttoned at the wrist, and skirts trimmed with immense flounces à l'Espagnol. Feather's upon straw hats appear, also, to be viewed with much favour; and, although simple ribbons will always be considered to be in good taste, still we may allow and even admire an ingenious novelty, especially when it takes the form of the Penelope hat of Lucy Hocquet, and which we have described in a former number. These tasty oddities are, however, not confined to the atelier of Lucy Hocquet. We have seen that Alexandrine, whose artistic taste is equally well known and appreciated, has just produced something whose strange, yet novel and elegant, form must be seen ere its effect can be perfectly understood. Imagine to yourself a large Swiss hat, with round flat borders converging to a flat point serving to receive the head. This primitive straw hat, which is supple, light, and possesses infinite naïveté of form, is trimmed with several ornaments in a picturesque style, such as little cockades of ribbon or velvet, and flowers, which lean against the hair according to the Italian style. For country dresses nothing I have seen is more elegant than two or three which have come from the same fertile source of inspiration. The one is a robe of batiste, with a double sleeve. With this is worn an apron of myrtle-green taffety, which goes round the greater part of the waist. The collar, which is quite plain and flat, is of fine holland cloth. The other has half long plain sleeves, with a robe of nankeen. The collar, which is supported by a plaid cravat, is of figured lawn, and the mittens are of taffety. Mayer, who sets the fashion here and in St. Petersburg in every thing relating to gloves, has included the hands of all our elegantes in black, puce, or deep blue silk; and mittens of taffety, as well as those of velvet, are everywhere worn and everywhere liked. I must defer the description of our Paris novelties to my next letter, and in the meanwhile I subscribe myself
HENRIETTE DE B.

RAILWAY SPEED.—The returns given in the report of the officers of the railway department, Board of Trade, show the average speed upon the various lines, exclusive of stoppages, as follows:—London and Birmingham, 27 miles per hour; Great Western, 33; Northern and Eastern, 36; North Midland, 22; Midland Counties, 28; Birmingham and Derby, 29; Manchester and Birmingham, 25; Newcastle and North Shields, 30; and Chester and Birkenhead, 28. The average speed on the metropolitan lines, exclusive of stoppages, is about 22 miles an hour.

On Tuesday a meeting of the Universal Peace Society, the object of which is to put down warfare between nations or individuals, because of its alleged injustice, impolicy, and opposition to the pacific principles of the Christian religion, was held in the meeting-house of the Society of Friends in Houndsditch. The report of the Society for the past year was very satisfactory.

SCOTLAND.

THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

GENERAL (RESIDUAL) ASSEMBLY.—FRIDAY (May 19).—The assembly having met at twelve o'clock the sederunt was constituted by prayer by the moderator, who in eloquent and impressive manner alluded to the separation which had taken place on the previous day—a separation which they all regretted. The assembly adjourned about three o'clock till Saturday.

SATURDAY.—A draft of the answer prepared by the committee to her Majesty's letter was read by Dr. Lee. The draft is nearly or altogether to the following effect:—"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, ministers of the Church of Scotland, met in assembly, have received with profound respect your Majesty's letter, conveying to us renewed assurances of your Majesty's purpose to extend to us the countenance and support which former general assemblies have received in fulfilment of the solemn engagement which binds the Sovereign to maintain inviolate the Church of Scotland in all its rights and privileges. As your Majesty has been pleased to advert to the circumstances in the present condition of the church which have occasioned a departure from the form generally observed in communications from the throne to former general assemblies, we beg to assure your Majesty that, entertaining the most infinite desire to maintain unity and peace in the church, in combination with purity of faith and worship, and the faithful administration of ecclesiastical government, we will give attention to the momentous views which you have recommended to our consideration, with the view to the adjustment of various matters connected with the church. On all these occasions it becomes us to invoke the aid of Divine Grace, through which alone we can hope to be so guided, by wisdom from above, as to arrive at such conclusions as will tend to the prosperity of our holy religion, with all its pure and peaceable influences." The letter then goes on in the usual way to express gratification at the re-appointment of the Marquis of Bute as her Majesty's representative, and to acknowledge the royal donation of £2000 to be applied to the purposes of education in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. It then concludes, "That God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ may enrich your Majesty with all temporal and spiritual blessings—that he may encompass your Majesty's royal consort and family with especial favour; and that after a long and prosperous reign, he may bring you to eternal glory in heaven, is the earnest prayer of your Majesty's most loyal and obedient subjects, the ministers and elders of the national Church of Scotland." It was unanimously agreed that the draft of the letter read in answer to her Majesty's letter should be transmitted to her Majesty in the usual way.

EDINBURGH, Monday morning.—The churches throughout this city were very much crowded yesterday, especially those of the non-intrusion party. The opening of the first of the new buildings for the Free Presbyterian Church, which took place yesterday, excited a good deal of interest, and although no public announcement was made, the church was completely filled during the forenoon and afternoon services. The building, which is in the Lothian-road, is a neat and substantial structure, and is capable of accommodating about 1200 persons. It has been erected for the congregation of the Rev. Dr. Candlish. The Dr. himself preached in the forenoon, and the Rev. Dr. Macfarlane, of Greepock, preached in the afternoon. In St. Andrew's Church, which is the hall of the General Assembly, was a prayer meeting in the evening, at which the Lord High Commissioner and his suite attended. The church was excessively crowded, and great numbers were unable to obtain admission. In the Great Hall at Canonmills a sermon was preached by Dr. Candlish in the evening, but not one half of the immense assemblage could obtain admission, and it was arranged that Mr. Chalmers of Dailly, and Mr. C. J. Brown, of Edinburgh, should preach to the people in two separate parts of the Park in the open air, which they accordingly did, great numbers attending. The Marchioness of Breadalbane and Lady Hannah Thorpe, accompanied by Mr. Campbell of Monzie, M.P., attended the meeting of the Free Presbyterian Assembly on Saturday, and were loudly cheered.

MONDAY, May 22.—The General Assembly met at St. Andrew's Church, at 11 o'clock. After the reading of the minutes, some conversation took place relative to the proper time for taking up the Strathgogie case, which resulted in an agreement that the question as to the deposition of the Strathgogie ministers, and the disputed commission from that Presbytery, should be taken up immediately after the discussion of the Veto Law. Lord Belhaven, after reading several clauses of the Queen's letter, laid on the table the resolutions alluded to in the proceedings of Saturday, for the repeal of the Veto Act—the repeal of the Act admitting *quoad sacra* ministers to the Church Courts—and to address her Majesty to endow these churches, and to constitute them legal parishes. It was agreed that the resolutions should be taken up along with the overtures on the subjects to which the resolutions refer. The overtures from Ayr and Hamilton, on the subject of the repeal of the Veto Act being read, Mr. Stewart, of Belladrum, in a few words, urged on the assembly the necessity of repealing this act.—Mr. Proudfoot, of Strathaven, hoped that, without discussion, the assembly would agree to repeal the Veto Act. (Hear, hear.)—Dr. Cook agreed in the propriety of not discussing the merits of the Veto Act. The grounds on which he originally opposed it are same as he yet held, that it would bring the church into calamities and into collisions with the civil courts. He moved that, as the Veto Act interfered with civil rights, it be an instruction to presbyteries to proceed in settlements in the way they did before the passing of the Veto Act, reserving to the parishioners the unlimited and absolute power of stating objections to the presentees, and to the presbytery the power of judging of, and giving effect to, these objections.—Mr. Hugh Bruce seconded the motion.—The Procurator brought forward a counter motion.—Dr. Cook's motion was adopted.

FREE PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY.—The assembly met at 11 o'clock on Friday week, the proceedings being opened with Divine service. A deputation from the Presbyterian Church of Ireland came forward to the bar with an address expressive of the sympathy and concurrence of that church with the proceedings of those who now constituted the Free Presbyterian Church of Scotland. Several of the members of the deputation addressed the assembly, warmly approving the course they had taken in vindicating their principles.—Dr. Chalmers, in the name of the assembly, thanked the Presbyterian Church of Ireland for their friendly sympathy and regard as evinced by this address, and by the sentiments of the deputation.—Dr. Cooke, being loudly called for, stood up and delivered a commentary on the subject of the Queen's letter to the general assembly.—After the appointment of several committees the assembly adjourned till the evening. The assembly met again at seven o'clock, when the hall was quite crowded. The chair was taken by Dr. Macfarlane. Divine service was then performed, the 62nd chapter of Isaiah being the portion of Scripture which was read. Dr. Buchanan said he had to submit a motion, which was in the following words:—"That the assembly do now invite the concurrence of the elders, deacons, probationers, and students, who have been invited to be present in following out their separation from the Established Church of Scotland." Dr. B. then proceeded at great length to comment upon the Queen's letter.—The motion was agreed to.—A deputation from the probationers presented themselves, and gave in a declaration of adherence to the Free Presbyterian Church, signed by 200 individuals.—Dr. Candlish then addressed the assembly in an elaborate speech, which was loudly cheered.

The business before the assembly on Saturday was of little general interest. Reports from the different sections of the Provisional Committee were received and read, in regard to sites for free churches the funds, and the supply and distribution of ministers.

MONDAY, May 22.—The Free Presbyterian Assembly met to-day at 12 o'clock, in Dr. Candlish's new church in the Lothian-road. After the minutes had been read, communications were given in from a number of clergymen, stating their adherence to the non-intrusion protest.—Dr. Candlish moved for the appointment of a commission of the assembly, to correspond with other Presbyterian bodies on the subject of the bicentenary celebration of the Westminster Assembly of Divines. The commission was appointed. It was announced by Mr. Campbell, of Monzie, that the Dowager Marchioness of Breadalbane had subscribed £1000 towards the Free Presbyterian Fund. [The number of adherents to the seceding protest is now said to be 428 ministers; but what proportion of these is parochial, and what *quoad sacra*, is not stated. As to money, Dr. Chalmers announced that the gross receipts in aid of the new scheme were £223,028 6s. 11d., of which £150,341 5s. 3d. belongs to the building fund.]

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S COURT.

(Before Sir J. Knight Bruce.)

WATTS V. SPOTTISWOODE AND ANOTHER.—UNITED SERVICE GAZETTE.—INJUNCTION.

On Thursday Mr. L. Wigram said he was instructed in a case in which Mr. Alaric Alexander Watts was plaintiff, and Mr. Andrew Spottiswoode and Mr. Charles Hyde were defendants, to move for an injunction restraining them (the defendants) from in any manner interfering with the management of the *United Service Gazette* newspaper. The learned counsel then read the notice on which the motion was founded; but the opposite party not being ready with their affidavits, the case was postponed.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—A young man, named Henry Bennet, servant to Mr. Abbott, wine and spirit merchant, Coleman-street, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with having committed an extensive embezzlement.—Mr. Abbott stated that, having had occasion for a quantity of silver on Saturday last, he sent the prisoner for £250 worth to the Bank. The prisoner did not return, but on Sunday evening gave himself up to a policeman, who found upon his person £91 14s. 2d. The witness stated that the prisoner had been in his service about six years, and was unfortunately devoted to drink, and had been brought before the late Lord Mayor for having threatened to destroy himself.—The prisoner, in answer to questions from the Lord Mayor, stated that he purchased a suit of clothes, and went to a great variety of places, after having got the money. He did not, however, know where he could have lost the large sum of money which made up the

deficiency.—The prosecutor said he believed the prisoner had become acquainted with persons of bad character.—The Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner for a few days.

Mr. Clarkson, the barrister, applied to the Lord Mayor, on behalf of 120 watermen connected with Greenwich, who petitioned his lordship not to consent to an application made to his lordship to destroy the Watermen's Pier at that place.—Mr. Newbon attended for the watermen, who, he stated, were interested in and dependent upon the floating accommodation at Garden-stairs. The petition was signed by upwards of 3000 persons, many of whom were inhabitants of Greenwich of the first respectability.—It appeared from the statements made that the navigation committee had advised the Lord Mayor to direct that the floating pier should be destroyed. His lordship, however, said that he would not undertake to decide in so important a matter, but leave it to a superior jurisdiction.

GUILDHALL.—CHARGE OF FORGERY.—Mr. James Hancock, a civil engineer, residing in York-place, Battersea, attended before Mr. Alderman Farebrother and Sir John Prie, upon a summons, for unlawfully uttering a forged promissory note for the sum of £500, purporting to be made by Messrs. Hancock, Pownall, and Brasier, and made payable at No. 8, Broad-street-buildings.—It appeared that Mr. Hancock was the inventor of a lock; that he had induced Mr. Pownall and Mr. Brasier (the one well known for his connection with the county of Middlesex, the other an East India merchant) to assist him; that they had never intended to be partners; that they had given repeated notices of their wishes and intentions; yet Mr. Hancock issued a bill, dated 17th April, 1843, in these words:—"One month after date we promise to pay to our own order Five Hundred Pounds." Signed—"Hancock, Pownall, and Brasier." This bill had been paid over to a Mr. Watts, solicitor, who held the letters patent as security.—Mr. Brasier and Mr. Pownall both stated that they never contemplated any partnership, that they had merely assisted Hancock out of charity.—Mr. Alderman Farebrother and Sir John Prie were of opinion that a charge of forgery had been made out.—Mr. Ings, for the accused, said he was taken by surprise. He did not suppose the magistrate would entertain the charge, but his answer was that there was a partnership, and that Hancock had a right to do what he had done. To prove this he begged an adjournment for ten days.—The Magistrates were willing to grant time, and it was arranged that the case should stand over for a week; that the bill should be impounded, and the defendant admitted to bail, himself in £500, and two sureties in £250 each.

MARYLEBONE.—EXTRAORDINARY ASSAULT.—On Monday, a fashionably-dressed young man, who gave his name *Hugh Stratford Stratford*, and said that he was staying at Ibbotson's Hotel, Vere-street, Oxford-street, was placed at the bar before Mr. Rawlinson, charged with having violently assaulted Mr. Alexander Chisholm, surgeon, of No. 32, Devonshire-street, Portland-place, and who, from the serious injury inflicted on him, was in such a state as to excite some alarm for his safety. It appeared that the prisoner had mistaken his victim for Mr. Barnard Gregory, the proprietor of the *Satirist* newspaper, who had given him dire cause of offence by repeated attacks on him in that paper, on account of his connexion with certain gambling transactions. The solicitor for the prisoner (who it appears is highly connected) offered any amount of bail, but the magistrate refused to part with the prisoner until Mr. Chisholm be pronounced out of danger, and he was consequently remanded until Thursday.

UNION-HALL.—Joseph Rowell, an engine-driver, and Henry Knight, a stoker, belonging to the South-Western Railway, were brought before Mr. Traill, charged with doing considerable damage to the property of the company, owing to their negligence on the arrival of a luggage train from Southampton, and were severally sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—Robert Lewis, a hair-dresser, living in Little Pulteney-street, was brought before Mr. Maltby, charged with having stabbed a police constable in the station-house at Vine-street.—It appeared that directions have been recently issued by the police commissioners to have a watch kept on the cells at the various station-houses, as more than one attempt has been recently made by prisoners to do themselves or others confined with them some serious injury, and that in consequence of these orders a constable has been appointed at the Vine-street station to look into the various cells at stated periods, through a small trap-door, and to ascertain that all is right within.—John Warren, a man taken into custody for begging, and locked up in the same cell with the prisoner, said the prisoner while confined was very violent, using threats against the police, whom he called peelers and paupers. He saw the prisoner take a white-handled knife from his pocket, open it, and then place it in his side pocket. In a minute or two after this the policeman on duty looked in at the trap-door, upon which the prisoner ran towards the opening, and made a thrust at the policeman's face.—The policeman who was stabbed is named Builder, C 51. The wound appeared to be a very serious one. The eye had evidently been aimed at, but the blow had taken effect about half an inch below it, on the nose, which was cut to some depth.—The prisoner, who appeared to be fully alive to the serious situation in which his vindictive feelings against the police had placed him, begged for mercy on account of his wife and children, attributing his conduct to intoxication.—Mr. Maltby said the assault was of so serious a character that he should send the case to the Central Criminal Court.—The prisoner was then locked up.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE AT MANCHESTER.—AFFRAY BETWEEN THE MILITARY AND POLICE.—On Tuesday evening Manchester was thrown into a state of excitement in consequence of an attack made by several detachments of the 15th Regiment of Foot, now stationed in that town, on two of the police-stations, and an indiscriminate assault of every police officer whom they met in the streets. This conduct, on the part of the military, arose from the interference of the police to prevent a quarrel in the street between two soldiers on the previous evening, on which occasion several of the soldiers were apprehended, and placed in the station-house, after great resistance and considerable punishment on both sides. On the same evening, a large party of the 15th Regiment were coming down Oldham-road, with the intention of attacking the police station-house, in order forcibly to liberate their comrades, when the superintendent was obliged to draw a line of policemen across the street to keep them from carrying their design into effect. Mr. Maude, the sitting magistrate, having admonished the prisoners for their misconduct, ordered them to pay a fine of 20s. each, or go to prison for one month. The fines were immediately paid, and the prisoners were discharged. Here, it was supposed, the matter had terminated, particularly as the examination had been conducted in the presence of two officers of the regiment, both of whom seemed highly displeased with the conduct of their soldiers. But during the day large mobs of turn-outs, and small parties of soldiers belonging to the 15th, were parading different parts of the town. Information was conveyed to Captain Willis, chief of the borough police, that the soldiers meditated an attack on the station-house, and preparations were accordingly made for its defence. Before the necessary measures for this end were taken a body of 40 or 50 soldiers, accompanied by a mob of about 2000 persons, reached the Oldham-road station so suddenly and unexpectedly, that the policemen inside (then only five in number) had scarcely time to close the gates. The soldiers and the mob then retired for a few minutes, and espying a policeman in the street they pursued him, and demolished all the windows of a house in which he took shelter because the proprietor did not turn him out. In a few minutes the number of soldiers increased to about 200, and these, followed by about 5000 people, returned to the station-house, and endeavoured to force the gates. Not succeeding in this, they smashed the windows and window-frames, and completely disfigured everything on the exterior of the building on which stones or boulders could make an impression. At this time there were twenty-five policemen in the station-house, but they durst not venture out, as they could not have the slightest possible chance of protecting themselves against the vast multitude that filled the street. Fortunately James Kershaw, Esq., the Mayor of Manchester; Captain Willis, Superintendent Beswick, Inspectors M'Mullin, Green, and Maybury, and a strong body of police, arrived at this juncture, followed by about forty men of the 15th Regiment, commanded by General Arbuthnot and Major Smith. On their appearance, the gates of the station-house were thrown open, and the besieged policemen sallied forth, and with the assistance which they had received, succeeded in capturing six of their military assailants and three civilians, who were pointed out as ringleaders of the mob. The disorders then dispersed in every direction. One portion went towards the Kirby-street station-house, broke the windows, and inflicted several severe wounds on Inspector Lipsett, and several other officers, some of whom are now lying at the infirmary in a very precarious state. Superintendent Cochrane, of the C division, defended himself most manfully, and took five prisoners. Superintendent Beswick and Inspector M'Mullin also took several prisoners. The mob having distributed themselves over different parts of the town in small knots, beat such of the police as they could find. Such is the antipathy which the operative classes of Manchester bear to the police force, that even the women take a prominent part in every riot that occurs in this neighbourhood. The prisoners were taken in coaches to the New Bailey Prison, Salford; and as they were passing by the barracks in Tib-street, the police were again assailed by a shower of missiles of various kinds from the barrack windows, in the presence of some of the officers of the 15th. When the military and magistrates arrived at the Oldham-road station, General Arbuthnot was informed that two of his men had stated that the police did not get half enough. The General immediately ordered them out of the ranks, and gave them into the custody of the police. A company of the 16th Regiment of Foot subsequently arrived at the station-house, Oldham-road, and about eighty of the 2nd Dragoon Guards, or Queen's Bays. These were ordered to remain on guard at the station during the night. The sergeant of the 15th stated, when at the New Bailey, that the grenadiers had to a man left the barracks with the determination of renewing the attack on the police. The spinners who have recently turned out, and who, during the present week, have been taken before the magistrates in parties varying from two to thirteen, for assembling in large numbers and intimidating other workmen, have taken advantage of this occurrence to forward their own views. The outrages committed last week at the instigation of the brickmakers' union on the property of Mr. Pauling, a master builder, in consequence of a dispute about wages, while they show the dangerous and alarming character of trades' combinations, have filled the minds of employers with fear and anxiety.

POSTSCRIPT.

Friday Evening.

The Queen and Prince Albert took their accustomed early walk on Thursday morning in Claremont Park. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent also walked in the grounds in the forenoon. Her Royal Highness took her departure from Claremont in a carriage and four, at a quarter before eleven o'clock for Frogmore-lodge.

CAMBRIDGE ELECTION.—CLOSE OF THE INQUIRY (Friday).—The Committee met again this morning at half-past 11 o'clock, Sir W. Heathcote chairman. The room was immediately cleared, and the Committee remained in deliberation nearly three hours. On the re-admission of strangers, the Chairman said the Committee had resolved "that Fitzroy Kelly, Esq., was duly elected to serve in the present Parliament for the borough of Cambridge; that in the opinion of the Committee, William Smithers had been bribed by the payment of £13 1s. 9d. for a tavern bill, but that this payment took place without the knowledge or consent of Mr. Kelly." The announcement of Mr. Kelly retaining his seat was received by those assembled in the lobbies with loud cheers.

OXFORD, May 25.—Professor Pusey's sermon has been delivered to the Vice-Chancellor, who has appointed a Board of Heresy to examine into the truth of the alleged charges. The members of the board are—The Vice-Chancellor; Dr. Faussett, Margaret Professor of Divinity; Dr. Ogilvie, Professor of Pastoral Theology; Dr. Hawkins of Oriel College; Dr. Symonds, Warder of Wadham, and the Rev. Dr. Jelf, Canon of Christ Church.

FOREIGN.

SPAIN.—Advices from Madrid announce that the Spanish Ministry had been formed thus:—M. Gomez Becerra, President of the Council; Mendizabal, Minister of Finance; Iloyos, Minister of War; Cueto, of Marine; and La Serna, of the Interior. Awaiting the final formation of the Ministry the sittings of the Cortes were suspended and would not be resumed until the 27th inst.

SCRAPS.

THE DEATH OF GENERAL SIR THOMAS PICTON.

He was slain at the head of his division, repelling one of the most formidable attacks of the French at Waterloo. He was struck on the head by a musket ball and fell dead; shortly afterwards his body was raised and placed against a tree, where it remained until the action was decided.

Loud thunders crashed, the clouds were riven,
Then shook the firmament of Heav'n,
The bivouac flames black night had giv'n
A doomsday's awful scenery.

Sweet dreams of home from lids have fled,
Whose next sound sleep shall be the dead,
The turf their pillow, earth their bed,
The lofty sky their canopy.

Storms veiled the morn, the dark day frowned,
When deadliest foes led chiefs renowned,
And quaked the iron-furrow'd ground,
Uptorn, blood-stained, and slippery.
Blazed red-mouth'd war's continued roar,
While bursting shells Death's showers pour,
And thousands welter in their gore
Of England's stubborn Infantry.

Now raged the battle fierce and long,
Round Gaul's proud eagles legions throng,
Then forms its column close and strong,
"Vive l'Empereur!" shouts valiantly.
Steady its march through fire and smoke,
Nor shot nor shell that column broke,
Bright victories won its memories woke,
And glory spoke its gallantry.

But Picton saw the threaten'd storm,
His columns close a phalanx form,
Ne'er glowed a knightly heart more warm
In days of olden chivalry.

With fire and steel, heart, soul, and might,
Charged England's sons th' advancing fight,
The van led on that gallant knight—
That dreadful shock triumphantly.

On Waterloo the sun has set,
Life's crimson stream the green graves wet,
The bravest of the brave have met,
Died on Fame's death-bed valiantly.

When age to age shall mark the cruce,
What tombs or tablets need ye brave?
Where moulds shall be, and long grass wave—
The slumbering heroes' heraldry.

Propt by a tree, his comrades gone,
A silent warrior rests alone,
His sightless eyes seem gazing on
The field of glory vacantly.

Sits he; as if to catch the sound
Of distant gun or bugle wound,
'Twas Death's cold statue Fame had crowned,
Picton, the knight of chivalry—J. E. de B.

A WELSH WITNESS.

The attorney for an opposing creditor in a bankruptcy case, on Thursday week, before Mr. Commissioner Stevenson, thinking that a youth whom he was about to examine had rehearsed his part with the bankrupt prior to his entering the court, put the question usually propounded when suspicions of that sort arise:—"Well, my man, have you not seen the bankrupt since the last meeting?" "Yes, I have," was the ready answer. "Well, sir (and be cautious how you answer the question), on your oath what did he say to you?" "On my oath he said that I should find the commissioner a mild gentlemanly man."

SINGULAR SCENE AT A FUNERAL.

On Sunday afternoon week the body of an old pensioner, named Penfold, was interred in the churchyard at Patcham, a small village about three miles from Brighton on the London-road. The wife of the deceased was attired in a becoming manner, and followed her husband as chief mourner. Behind her, at a respectful distance, was another female, in widow's weeds, who appeared as deeply concerned in the sad ceremony as Mrs. Penfold, and on the corpse leaving the church followed it to the grave, to the no small astonishment of the spectators. It was whispered that the strange widow was also married to deceased, and so it proved. She was Penfold's first wife, from whom he separated many years ago. He enlisted in the Ioniskillen dragoons, and went abroad. On his return, supposing his wife to be dead, he married again. His first wife was married again, and we believe her husband is living; but on hearing of the death of her first husband, she resolved, like a true penitent, to pay him the last sad tribute of her affection by seeing him laid in his grave. There is another more potent reason, perhaps, for making herself known as his first wife. Penfold, it is said, died possessed of some property, which she lays claim to.

FONTENELLE.

This writer reached the very advanced age of ninety-nine years, and continued his literary pursuits to the last. Lord Orrey, in a letter written from Marston, near Glastonbury, very beautifully said, "Fontenelle, like our neighbouring thorn, blossoms in the winter of his days." Voltaire pronounced him to be the most universal genius of the age of Louis XIV. A person of quality called on him, and found him in a very ill humour. "What's the matter?" said the nobleman. "The case is this," said the philosopher, "I have only one servant, and I am waited on as badly as you who have twenty."

HYMN OF DARKNESS.

Exquisite world! my patient bosom bore
Thine unimpassioned heart; but powers live
In thy pure beauty now—like golden ore
Traversing rocks, or feelings sensitive
The human heart—which then were as in cones
Are cedars, or the germ of fire in stones.
The worlds that were, where are they? Wrecked: the law
Of thy rare beauty clothes each skeleton.
Death struck their living down, though Havoc saw
No human being fall: Fate rushed upon
Reptile and rock alone, and thick-lip bud,
And crushed them in unfathomable mud.

Then o'er that hideous heap there fell unseen
The ardour of creation with warm wing,
Fanning Life's filmy eyes that long had been
Entranced: then morn and graceful evening
Arose; and from the red earth's cold caress
Sprung the first human heart and feebleness.
Insects, birds, beasts, and herbs, I love you all
As gentlest mothers love their little ones.
I come—the new-born dew-drops quickly fall;
Love leads faint Labour home; the gay fawn runs
To the shy roe, and persecuted things
Lie down beneath the shade of my grey wings.
Be not too bold, O earth: the awful hosts
About me bid thee not—they are the pale
Phantoms that rise not yet—the countless ghosts
Of guilty hearts: canst thou not hear the wail
Of their remorse, nor see the avenger when
The whirlwind rushes o'er th' abodes of men.
Teach I not thee the truthfulness of death,
The blush of roses—the immaculate light
In lilies' breasts—their scent-abounding breath—
The poet pale, and the still paler might
Of his poor lamp suppressing? Lo! alone,
Yet once again I shall resume my throne.—H.



STAPLE-INN, NEW CHAMBERS.

This handsome building has just been erected at that part of Staple-inn, Holborn, which communicates with Southampton-buildings. It consists of chambers for the six taxing masters of the Court of Chancery, their clerks, &c., and has been built at the expense of the Honourable Society of Staple-inn. The design is by Messrs. Wiggand Pownall, architects, Bedford-row, and is a masterly specimen of the style of the reign of James I. The foundation is of concrete; the facing is of Suffolk brick, with dressings of Portland

stone; the height is about 55 feet; length, 90 feet. Among the peculiarities of construction is the employment of iron girders and shoes let in the walls; no bone-timber being used. The principal apartments on the ground and first floors will be occupied by the masters; and in the centre of the building is a spacious library. The entire structure is raised upon a terrace, and is seen to best advantage from the area of Staple-inn; the embellishments are in the best taste of the period.



ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.—THE APPPOSITION.

The apposition, or recitation of the exercises and speeches of this ancient school, took place on Thursday, the 18th inst., at two o'clock, in the school-room of the institution, in the presence of the Master and Court of Assistants of the Merchant Tailors' Company, the high master of the school and the assistant masters, the pupils of the school, and a large number of visitors, amongst whom were the Dean of Peterborough, Dr. Butler, the principal of King's College; the Rev. Mr. Lonsdale, Mr. Gladstone, M.P., Sir Robert Inglis, M.P., &c. The speeches were well delivered, and the exercises creditable to the classical proficiency of the young aspirants for honours. The following list will show the selection of the recitations and scenes from Greek, Roman, and English dramatists. It was past four o'clock before the business of the morning was concluded:—

Vincent Greek Oration in Commemoration of the Founder.

PRIZES.

LATIN HEXAMETERS.

Brien Tabite Insula.

GREEK VERSE.—TRANSLATION.

Vincent Metre, Iambic and Trochaic.

From Beaumont and Fletcher. "Bonduca," act III., scene 2.

ENGLISH ESSAY.—(Not recited.)

1st Prize, Carver On the Mischance of, or Public Spirit of the

2nd do., Metcalfe, Major Ancient Athenians.

LATIN ESSAY (DR. SLEATH'S PRIZE).—(Not recited.)

1st Prize, Vincent Anne id verum sit, quod scripsit Fabius, ex Ho-

2nd Prize, Carver mero, tanquam ex oceano quodam, omnium bonarum artium incrementa intum capere?

SPEECHES.		
Metcalfe, Major	Fabius	Pope.
Ferris	Scipio	"Temple of Fame."
Brien	Norfolk	Livy.
Carver	King Richard	Cook xxviii.
Healy	Bolingbroke	
Smith	Gaunt	Shakspeare.
Whittington	Philoctetes	"Richard II.," act I., scene 1.
Roberts	Neoptolemus	
Rider	Clysses	Sophocles.
Rogers	Bessus	"Philoctetes," v. 904.
Gunter	1st Swordsman	Beaumont and Fletcher.
Dassett	2nd Swordsman	"A King and No King," act
Rowlatt	Congrio	IV., scene 3.
Whittington	Lucio	Plautus.
Clay	Donusa	"Aulularia," act II., scene 7.
Metcalfe, Min.	Vitellii	Massinger.
Prendergast	Chremylus	"Renegado," act IV., scene 3.
Vincent	Blepsidemus	
Bode	Panpertas	Aristophanes.
Hastings		"Plutus," v. 332.

It is now upwards of three centuries and a half since Dean Colet, tired with trouble and persecution, characteristic of his times, before he retired from the world founded this excellent institution. The dean, having outlived his numerous brethren, resolved, in the midst of life and health, to consecrate his fortune to some lasting benefaction. This he performed in the foundation of St. Paul's School, of which he appointed William Lilly first master in 1512. He endowed it with lands and houses then producing an income of £122 4s. 7½d. per annum, of which endow-

ment he made the Company of Mercers trustees. Accordingly, the members of this company have in rotation the nomination of scholars, who are at the expense of books only. Lilly had for some time been the first teacher of Greek in the metropolis. In the year after his appointment he wrote a grammar for the school, which, under his fostering care, soon became distinguished, and set the example for many similar establishments. The revenue of the school has, of course, materially increased; for in 1818 the annual income was about £5300. The original statutes of the school, signed by Dean Colet, were some years ago accidentally picked up at a bookseller's by the late Mr. Hamper, of Birmingham, and by him presented to the British Museum. The school-house has been twice rebuilt: it was destroyed by the great fire of 1666, and rebuilt by Sir Christopher Wren; and this building, being found too small, was taken down, and the present handsome and substantial edifice, facing the eastern end of St. Paul's Cathedral, built, from the designs and under the superintendence of George Smith, Esq., in 1824.



MEMOIR OF THE LATE CHARLES JAS. APPERLEY, Esq. ("NIMROD.")

This gentleman, long and favourably known in sporting circles by the pseudonyme of Nimrod, died in London, on Friday, the 19th instant. As a writer on the theory and practice of fox-hunting Mr. Apperley ranked among the most eminent of those who have adopted that subject. Less elegant in style than Beckford, and inferior to some modern authors in his treatment of the details of kennel management, as a general authority he was as justly popular as, in the majority of instances, he was correct. The spring time of few men's lives produces palatable fruit—less than any that of an author, whose harvest, under the most auspicious circumstances, is long in attaining maturity, should it ever reach it. With the birth, parentage, and education of Nimrod, therefore, we have nothing to do, beyond stating that he was the son of a Welsh gentleman—a bit of a martinet in his way, as your Cambrian 'squires were wont to be—and that the course of Greek and Latin prescribed for the youth of this country was in his case administered according to the approved practice. No doubt he little relished the knocking about he received at the time, but in after years he always spoke gratefully of those who, in his boyhood, had exerted themselves to make him smart. Young Apperley, having gone through his schooling, straightway entered upon the routine that so many—"pity 'tis 'tis true!"—perform. From Rugby he passed into the world—into free living, love, matrimony, misunderstandings, and malcontent. To the latter he attributed his having turned author. "In 1821," he says of himself, "circumstances occurred that rendered my continuing to live with my family very far from desirable, and having made up my mind to occupy a house and farm in some retired part of the country, I began to speculate as to how I should employ those hours which the more requisite attention to the occupations of between two and three hundred acres of land might fail to fill up. I could both hunt and shoot, I was aware, inasmuch as I was about to set myself down in a country abounding with game, and with one pack of fox-hounds close to my door, and two others within easy reach. Still, there are many non-farming as well as non-hunting days in the year, and 'how should I employ myself on such days?' was a question that very naturally presented itself. 'I will write a book upon hunting,' said I to myself, 'a book upon hunting, and other sports of which I had partaken up to the period of my forming the resolution.'"

The sports which he alludes to here he entered upon when he went to reside at Bilton, in Warwickshire, and became a member of the Stratford-upon-Avon Club. Of that portion of his life he never spoke but in terms of unqualified gratification. Independent of its high social character, the members were all fox-hunters to the backbone, and laboured in the pursuit of pleasure as none but true fox-hunters do. Nimrod used to say he never worked so hard in his life as during his connexion with that society. For several seasons, in addition to his stud of hunters at Stratford, he had horses at Chapel House, in Oxfordshire, and at Middleton Stoney, near Bicester, which enabled him to hunt not only with the Warwickshire, but with the Duke of Beaufort and Sir Thomas Mostyn. His constant experience of the systems pursued with various packs of hounds, and a keen observation of their different peculiarities, no doubt laid the foundation of that practical knowledge of the craft he professed which distinguishes his writings. Had he stuck to that, had he confined the operations of his pen to the kennel, the stable, and the field, Mr. Apperley would have left behind him the most perfect treatises on the *materiel* of the chase that had ever appeared. But he took his note-book into the banquet-hall and the drawing-room, and the boon frank fox-hunter became in too many instances the huckster of small talk and retailer of stale gossip.

It was in the year 1821, in consequence of his determination to write upon field practice, that he commenced his career as a contributor to the "Old Sporting Magazine," under the signature of "Nimrod." In that work appeared his well-known Hunting Tours, his Letters on the Condition of Hunters, and on Riding to Hounds. Indeed we should have said his too well-known Tours, &c. &c.; for it was in this his misfortune, or his fault, that the public were bidden to his literary feasts, to eat of the same dishes, re-cooked in all sorts of fashions. And here, *per parenthese*, it may be observed that this custom is fast travelling into licentiousness. It may be correct to re-publish essays in a collected shape, but surely it is not fair to serve them forth under various *aliases*. Thus, "Foreign Sporting, by Nimrod," should not have made its re-appearance as "Nimrod Abroad," inducing people to read under false pretences. But, returning to our muttons, for a series of years Mr. Apperley continued to write in the magazine aforesaid, to his own profit and that of its owner, Mr. Pittman, a periodical proprietor of whom it is recorded that he might serve as a model to all present and future magazine manufacturers. We have said he continued to write in the "Old Sporting Magazine," or ought perhaps to have said, he never ceased; for the quantity fully equalled the quality. In speaking of his pro-

pensity that way he observes—"No man disliked pen and ink more than I did at one period of my life; few men's pursuits were less associated with the desk; but how stand matters now? Why, I have the greatest pleasure in writing, and I really believe life would be burdensome to me without it."

While contributing to the "Old Sporting Magazine," he had a stud of hunters kept for him, a villa called Beau Repaire, in Hampshire, and a monthly income that would have served a German prince. *Malgré* all these appliances, however, embarrassment, the heritage of letters, overtook him one day in form of a *ca. sa.*; but a moat that surrounded his castle compelled the officers to turn their attack into a siege. So long as the summer lasted he continued to keep them at bay; but winter arrived, "then came a frost, a nipping frost," the besiegers crossed the ice, and "Nimrod" fell, as the Stadtholder had done before him.

On the death of Mr. Pittman a feud sprung up between him and the new proprietor of the "Old Mag." In this dilemma,

As nought remained but Calais or the Bench,
He left this land of freedom for the French.

For the last ten or a dozen years Nimrod occupied a pleasant *château* called St. Pierre, about a mile from Calais, on the road to St. Omer. Here he gave his grey goose quill no holiday, for, besides contributing to a large majority of the monthly periodicals, he wrote several books—one a great mortal tome, yclept "The Life of a Sportsman," "as big as all dis sheese"—published by Mr. Ackermann, of Regent-street, at the small charge of two guineas! Among these volumes was the "Life and Death of John Mytton, Esq., of Halston." That most eccentric and unfortunate man was long a staunch friend to Mr. Apperley, and certainly the least graceful act of the author's life was the publication of that biography of his benefactor. But "we come to bury Nimrod"—at least to offer a small parting memoir of the writer—not the man. As a sportsman, that is, a fox-hunter, his early experience was extensive; for, previous to leaving England, he had hunted with eighty-two packs of fox-hounds, to say nothing of staggers and harriers. No question he was a sound theoretical sportsman, and could *write* to hounds better than any of his contemporaries—as well probably as any of his predecessors; but he could never *ride* to them. He was timid and "abroad" in crossing a country, and burlesqued jockeyship when perpetrating a race. Incomparably his best production is "The Turf, the Chase, and the Road," which originally appeared in the "Quarterly Review"—insufferably his worst, the "Life of a Sportsman," is never likely to appear much beyond the publisher's counter. The virtues of his style are, facility, appropriateness, and technicality; for he always handles his subjects like a workman. Its vices, infirmity of construction, prodigality of the first person singular, and the constant use of the adjective "good" in reference to persons as they apply it on 'Change.



LADY SALE.

THE CABUL CAPTIVITY.

A very interesting series of "Portraits of the Cabul Prisoners" has just been published as illustrations to Lady Sale's and Lieut. Eyre's Journals of the disasters in Afghanistan, 1841-2. These portraits are cleverly drawn on stone by Mr. Lowes Dickinson, by whose permission we are enabled to present the accompanying engravings to our readers. The portrait of Lady Sale is from a drawing by Lieut. Eyre: the physiognomy of our high-minded countrywoman is full of earnestness, and bespeaks true courage, such as is rarely witnessed in this unchivalric age. Her ladyship's enthusiasm in not only minutely noting down events as they occurred, but, often in doing so hourly, has recorded an entire year's stirring events, such as have scarcely a parallel in the annals of modern warfare. Indeed, the "Journal" itself is a surprising work, even apart from the perilous circumstances under which it was penned. It is, throughout, a truthful narrative, chronicling the terrors of the day with extraordinary minuteness, from all kinds of sources—from the reports of the day, from telegraphed news, and from intelligence forwarded by persons of all degrees, engaged in the war, or anxiously watching its fearful results. Lady Sale notes:—"I believe several people kept an account of these proceedings, but all, except myself, lost all they had written, and had recourse to memory afterwards. I lost everything except the clothes I wore, and, therefore, it may appear strange that I should have saved these papers. The mystery is, however, easily solved. After everything was packed on the night before we left Cabul, I sat up to add a few lines to the events of the day, and the next morning I put them in a small bag, and tied them round my waist. * * A much better narrative of past events might have been written, even by myself; but I have preferred keeping my journal as originally written, when events were fresh, and men's minds were biased by the reports of the day, and even hour."

But the imminent peril amidst which the Journal was written is, perhaps, nowhere so well told as in the page wherein Lady Sale describes her position on the top of her house, whence she had a fine view of the field of action, and where, by keeping behind the chimneys, the "soldier's wife" escaped the bullets that continually whizzed past her.

The next engraving introduces to the reader the scene of the captivity at Cabul.

To this scene the following extract, abridged from Lady Sale's Journal, may prove the best accompaniment.

"Six rooms, forming two sides of an inner square or citadel, are appropriated to us; and a tykhana to the soldiers. This fort is the largest in the valley, and is quite new; it belongs to Mahommed Shah Khan: it has a deep ditch and a fausse-braye all round. The walls of mud are not very thick, and are built up with planks in tiers on the inside. The buildings we occupy are those intended for the chief and his favourite wife; those for three other wives are in the outer court, and have not yet been roofed in. We number nine ladies, twenty gentlemen, and fourteen children. In the tykhana are



PRISON AT CABUL.

seventeen European soldiers, two European women, and one child (Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Burnes, and little Stoker). Mahommed Akhbar Khan, to our horror, has informed us that only one man of our force has succeeded in reaching Jellalabad (Dr. Brydon of the Shah's force: he was wounded in two places). Thus is verified what we were told before leaving Cabul, 'That Mahommed Akhbar Khan would annihilate the whole army except one man, who should reach Jellalabad to tell the tale.' Dost Mohammed Khan (the brother of Mahommed Shah Khan) is to have charge of us. Our parties were divided into the different rooms. Lady M'Naghten, Captain and Mrs. Anderson and two children, Captain and Mrs. Boyd and two children, Mrs. Mainwaring and one child, with Lieut. and Mrs. Eyre and one child, and a European girl, Hester Macdonald, were in one room; that adjoining was appropriated for their servants and baggage; Captain Mackenzie and his Madras Christian servant Jacob, Mr. and Mrs. Ryley and two children, and Mr. Fallon, a writer in Captain Johnson's office, occupied another. Mrs. Trevor and her seven children and European servant, Mrs. Smith, Lieut. and Mrs. Waller and child, Mrs. Sturt, Mr. Mein, and I had another. In two others all the rest of the gentlemen were crammed.

"It did not take us much time to arrange our property; consisting of one mattress and resai between us, and no clothes except those we had on, and in which we left Cabul. Mahommed Akhbar Khan, Sultan Jan, and Ghoolam Moyer-oo-deen visited us. The Sirdar assured me we were none of us prisoners; requested that we would make ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would admit of; and told us that as soon as the roads were safe we should be safely escorted to Jellalabad. He further informed me that I might write to Sale; and that any letters I sent he would forward. Of this permission I gladly took advantage to write a few guarded lines to say that we were well and safe.

"19th.—We luxuriated in dressing, although we had no clothes but those on our backs; but we enjoyed washing our faces very much, having had but one opportunity of doing so before, since we left Cabul. It was rather a painful process, as the cold and glare of the sun on the snow had three times peeled my face, from which the skin came off in strips. We had a grand breakfast, dhall and radishes. We parch rice and barley, and make from them a substitute for coffee. Two sheep (*alias* lambs) are killed daily; and a regular portion of rice and otta given for all. The Afghans cook; and well may we exclaim with Goldsmith, "God sends meat, but the devil sends cooks;" for we only get some greasy skin and bones served out as they are cooked, boiled in the same pot with the rice, all in a lump. Captain Lawrence divides it, and portions our food as justly as he can. The chupatty is at once the plate and bread: few possess other dinner-table implements than their fingers. The rice even is rendered nauseous by having quantities of rancid ghee poured over it, such as in India we should have disdained to use for our lamps.

"24th.—A day or two ago the Sirdar sent some chintz to be divided amongst us. A second quantity was to-day given out; and we are working hard that we may enjoy the luxury of getting on a clean suit of clothes. There are very few of us that are not covered with crawlers; and, although my daughter and I have as yet escaped, we are in fear and trembling."

The next portrait is after an original sketch from life, by G. T. Vigne, Esq., and represents the treacherous Akhbar, in war-costume.

It should, in justice, be stated that Mahommed Akhbar behaved throughout courteously to the prisoners; and their privations and sufferings seem to have been, in a great degree, the unavoidable consequence of their position and the state of the country.



MAHOMMED AKHBAR KHAN.

The portraits comprised in the above work are twenty-five in number, including those of Lieut. Eyre, the late Captain James Skinner, Sir W. H. M'Naghten, Sha Shuja Ool Moolk, Major Pottinger, Captain Connolly, Mrs. Eyre, Mrs. Waller, &c. There are besides eight views of the localities of the disasters, as, the exterior of a prison near Cabul, the fort in which General Elphinstone died, the Burmese idols, &c. Altogether the series must be regarded as almost indispensable accompaniments to the narratives they are intended to illustrate, showing, as they do, the principal actors in the "strange, eventful" twelvemonth; and the history of the world hardly contains scenes of more terrific interest.



SAILING MATCH OF THE THAMES ROYAL YACHT CLUB, OFF GREENWICH.

On Tuesday there was a beautiful day's sailing amongst the yachts belonging to this distinguished club. The weather was exceedingly propitious, not only for sailing, but also, with the trifling drawback of a few minutes' showers, pleasurable to the highly respectable and

numerous company that attended the match. It was the opening below-bridge match of the season, and the Royal Sovereign steamer, as usual, was engaged for the conveyance of the officers of the club, its members and their friends. The prizes were three very handsome pieces of plate, to be disposed of between two classes of boats; under 25 tons for the first class, and under 12 tons for the second class, with two prizes for the first class, that is, first and second if five started, and one prize, of course, to the first yacht of the second class. The following yachts had been entered to sail from Greenwich to Coal-house Point (two miles below Gravesend) and back:—

FIRST CLASS.			Owners.
Yachts.	Tons.		
Phantom.	20	..	A. O. Wilkinson, Esq.
Cruiser.	25	..	W. Pegg, Esq.
Mystery.	25	..	Lord Alfred Paget.
Meteor.	25	..	T. F. Berney, Esq.
Blue Belle.	25	..	A. Fountaine, Esq.
SECOND CLASS.			
Brilliant.	8	..	H. Fowler, Esq.
Dolphin.	10	..	T. and J. M. Wanhill, Esqrs.
Fay.	12	..	J. T. Hewes, Esq.
Termagant.	12	..	J. Wright, Esq.
Foam.	7	..	P. Davey, jun., Esq.
Ripple.	9	..	C. G. Guthrie, Esq.
Briton.	7	..	G. Hammond Whalley, Esq.
Lady Louisa.	12	..	T. Smith, Esq.

The Mystery, Lord Alfred Paget's, was the great card of the first class; those that had seen or heard of the power she had exhibited last season—of the prizes she had carried off in numerous engagements on the coast—backed her in many instances at even against the field. Next to the Mystery stood in the scale of betting the Blue Belle, built since last season by Ditchburn and Co. She, like the Mystery, is an iron boat, and being laid down by the same firm as Lord Alfred Paget's, was necessarily presumed to be near first-rate. Thus much of the two great cracks.

On the arrival of the steamer at Greenwich, the valuable prizes were submitted to the inspection of the Governor of the Hospital, the Hon. Sir R. Stopford, who is vice-patron of the club.

The wind was blowing freshly from the E.S.E., and the Phantom was at the southernmost station of her class, and the Brilliant of the second. The start took place at seven minutes past eleven, and was throughout most beautiful; the whole canting round without the slightest accident, and being in trim and under way at the same instant. They were all together for a few minutes, when the Mystery took the lead, closely followed by the Phantom, the Meteor, the Cruiser, and the Blue Belle; and in the Second Class the Dolphin led, the Termagant was second, and the Ripple third. Immediately after this, and before their arrival at Woolwich Dock-yard, the Mystery, for want of sufficient wind, fell a trifle astern, and the Phantom went into the first place, closely followed by the Blue Belle. On entering Gallions, the Phantom, Blue Belle, and Mystery were on the south shore, at equal distances from each other, and presented a very pretty appearance: in Long Reach, the Mystery went to windward of the Blue Belle, and took the second place. The Mystery now made up to the Phantom, and weathered her in gallant style off Erith, but in coming out of Northfleet Hope, the Blue Belle, after some excellent sailing, went to windward of the Mystery, and took the first place, which she held down to Coal-house Point, where she rounded first at 45 minutes past 2, the Mystery at 47 minutes past, and the Phantom at 49 minutes 35 seconds past. It was dead low water on the yachts turning, and the Belle and the Mystery were close together until nearing Woolwich, when the Blue Belle was a yard or so only in advance, both hugging the south shore. The Mystery tried to go to windward of her, but she luffed up, and on their facing the point, the Blue Belle touched the shore, and at this moment the Mystery went to windward of her still nearer the shore, and also touched the ground. A man or two instantly ran out on the point of the bowsprit, and easing her aft, she ran off the shore in gallant style, and amidst deafening shouts, leaving her opponent fast on the shore, where the Phantom also passed her. They arrived at Greenwich thus:—Mystery first, at 46 minutes 30 seconds past 5; the Phantom, 51 minutes 30 seconds past 5; the Cruiser at 9 minutes past 6. In the Second Class, the Dolphin came in 15 minutes past 6; the Termagant, 15 minutes 30 seconds past 6; and the Brilliant at 42 minutes past. The first prize, which was a very magnificent cup, was then presented to Lord Alfred Paget; and the second and third prizes were also presented to A. O. Wilkinson and T. and M. Wanhill, Esqrs., as the owners of the other victorious boats.

THEATRICAL PORTRAITS.



MISS HELEN FAUCIT AS ELFRIDA.
THE NEW TRAGEDY, ATHELWOLD.

The subject of this tragedy has been treated by play-wrights in several shapes, but whether from something revolting in the story, or their inability to overcome the difficulty of the chief incident, it never has kept hold of the stage as a stock piece for any considerable time, nor is it likely, we fear, to do so in the present attempt. Aaron Hill's "Athelwold," which was produced in 1731, had a comparative success for a brief period, but since then has been forgotten, and would have remained for ever in its sleep of oblivion were it not now awakened to stand contrast with its modern rival. The heroine of the tale is a woman devoid of everything but personal charms, for the display of which she is content to forego every consideration that is honourable or virtuous. Such a character cannot elicit our sympathies for a moment; there is nothing of the gradual plunging into

crime, superinduced by the machinations, of that "unspiritual god, Circumstance;" she is an exception to the old axiom, that *nemo repente fuit turpissimus*—she is vicious in *limine*; but bad as she has been depicted by the old annalist Stowe, she is made to appear still worse by the present dramatic artist, who draws her mental portrait with the addition of some "grim features" that add nothing of "the horribly beautiful" to the picture. The language of the piece is here and there sprinkled with some poetry, but the general tenour of it is prosaic, and in many passages highly objectionable. By a slight but effective alteration in the conduct of *Elfrida*, a most moral and efficient play could have been written on this subject, worthy of the exercise of such a pen as now-a-days belongs almost exclusively to the muse of Knowles. Of the acting much must be said in terms of the highest commendation. Macready as *Athelwold* was, what he is not often, natural and pathetic, without any revelation of the trickeries of histrionism; there was more of the "*ars celandi artem*" thrown away upon many indifferent passages than would have immortalised him in Shakspeare. The following lines were beautifully uttered:—

"I neither care
To sentence, nor to censure. I am here
Solely to suffer, to endure, to mourn
My fatal, gross deception."

Miss H. Faucit is an actress of such exquisite and artless tenderness, when left to her own discretion, that we cannot but deplore any schooling which, in itself bad, tends to repress and confine the native energy and grace of her powers.

In clear conception, particularly of amiable characters, and the naive expression of their feelings, she is not inferior to any actress now living, or, indeed, any whom we remember. In everything that calls forth the gentlest sensibilities of the heart she is "all heart herself," while the nice and subtle distinctions which she makes in the different phases of a part—varying without destroying its identity—do equal honour to her head. Everything bad sits badly upon Miss Faucit—on the contrary, everything good derives additional virtue from her impersonation of it; the better the text the purer is her delivery; the nobler the sentiment the more powerful the effect she produces; imparting to, at the same time that she borrows from, the inspirations of her author; or, in the fadeless language of our evergreen dramatist,—"Stealing and giving odour."

"Let her eschew, then, monsters of the mind,
And represent nought but her own sweet kind!"

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Sheridan's admirable dramatic satire, "The Critic," has been revived at this (now only) legitimate theatre, and was acted throughout with an unusual gusto by the performers. Farren, in *Sir Fretful Plagiary*, was beyond all praise. Even if there were but this solitary star left from the bright constellation of genuine English comedians which shone so brilliantly a few years since, there is still light enough left to shed a glory upon our stage. He is perfection itself in everything he personates in the wide range of his wonderful versatility. Mr. Charles Mathews sustained the difficult part of *Peoff* most admirably: his *nonchalance* was inimitable. The other performers also acquitted themselves most satisfactorily—Mrs. Stanley, Mr. Stuart, Mr. Tilbury, and Mr. Gallot, in the respective parts of *Mrs. Dangle*, *Sneer*, *Dangle*, and the *Prompter*. The "tragedy" was performed with an unusual attention to *new readings*, *situations*, &c., and formed a most ludicrous satire upon the "getting up" of pompous pieces so frequently to be seen in our time. Mrs. Humby and Buckstone were irresistible, as may be also said of the rest of the serious *dramatis personæ*: in fact, "laughter roared out to see the sight," and the applause of a numerous and fashionable audience were "many and very near between." The other performances were the new and interesting musical drama of "The Little Devil," and the comedy of "My Wife's Husband." There is a spirit of nationality about the lessee of this legitimate stage, which for the nation's sake as well as his own we are glad to see encouraged. If a foreigner were to arrive here in quest of the old native English comedy, anxious to see performed what might have delighted him in perusal, namely, the works of Sheridan, Murphy, Colman, &c., where could he have his wish gratified so happily as at the delightful little *evergreen house* (we cannot now call it a mere *summer one*) as the Haymarket? If it be true that we are threatened with the total expulsion of the drama ere long, the sisters of the sock and buskin cannot say they left our shores friendless and unprotected so long as they had the asylum offered to them by Mr. Webster's judgment and liberality. But it is all nonsense to say that the taste for the true drama is on the decline: let any one who loves it go to the Haymarket and witness its reception there.

LITERATURE.

THE STRANGER IN INDIA; or Three Years in Calcutta. By GEORGE W. JOHNSON, Esq., Advocate of the Supreme Court at Calcutta. 2 vols. 8vo. Colburn.

Public writers in this country have long complained of the apathy and indifference evinced by the public relative to the affairs of our great empire in India, but this insensibility seems in a fair way of being remedied, at least if the number of books published relative to India be any fair criterion. There are *Sketches of India*, and *First Impressions*, and *Adventures of Griffins—Overland Routes*, and *Rough Notes* without number, and there are few of them which will not be found to yield good store of information, both novel and interesting, to the untravelled citizen, who is loath to quit the comforts of his fireside and domestic ease for the excitement and hardships inseparable from a visit to the Far East.

Three years in Calcutta would seem to be no bad apprenticeship to the career of a thoroughbred Indian. Mr. Johnson appears to have spent his time in such a way as to be both profitable to himself and useful to his readers; for we have read few books on India which contain a greater amount of information, conveyed in a more familiar and unpretending style. His observations are the more valuable as he is far from having confined himself, like the generality of English tourists or visitants, to the mere ordinary society of his countrymen domesticated in India. The manners and customs of the native population appear to have had, and justly so, more attractions for him. History has no scene more astonishing than the firm and long-continued establishment of English domination in India. Greece or Rome never exhibited its parallel. Never have a conquered race lived in such tranquil subjection to the power of the conquerors. Causes of difference, notwithstanding, have been more rife than are recorded in any analogous case. Religion, language, manners—in all things the hand of nature seems to have marked out the two nations as aliens and enemies; yet experience shows, as if to confirm the old maxim of extremes meeting, that there is in each a remarkable tendency to adopt all that is imitable in the other. The English in India become domesticated to the ways of the Hindoos—their Oriental pomp and luxury, their long trains of attendants, their cookery, and even in some respects their ways of thinking; while the Hindoos embrace the faith of their conquerors, acquire ideas of refinement and delicacy which they had not before, and even learn their language. From all this union of elements so dissimilar there will perhaps spring up some product hardly yet expected, and only dimly seen through the darkness of the future—some new and vigorous nation, which will unite English intellect and energy with Asiatic forms and temperaments—which, fighting under the banner of the Cross, when ancient superstitions have been cast away, will carry its standards to the central land of Tartary, and establish a new faith, a new learning, a new political system on the ruins of what will then be antiquity.

Turning from these speculations, we find matter of frequent interest sufficient to occupy us in Mr. Johnson's volumes, which are replete with subjects attractive to all who take an interest in the existing condition and future destinies of the people of India.

He points out several causes which powerfully contribute to retard its advance to civilization, and, among others, a Hindoo law, which the lukewarm zeal of Christian governors has not yet repealed:—

At present, conversion to Christianity from Hindooism is prevented most powerfully by the persecution and loss of property to which it subjects the convert, according to Hindoo laws. Many natives, converts in heart to our religion, have acknowledged to me that they were deterred from its open profession solely by the ruin to which such an avowal would subject them.

The Hindoo law decrees that such apostates from the religion of Bramah forfeit all their landed property, become incapable of inheritance, and are outlaws and outcasts. A regulation of Lord W. Bentinck's neutralized, in some measure, this law, which would bind its slaves either to ignorance or hypocrisy; but that regulation does not effectually protect the native convert, and the following instances, related by Mr. Hill are unexaggerated examples of many cases which came to my knowledge in Calcutta.

A Hindoo youth desired to be baptized, but added, "in that event, can any of my relatives seize my property?" An answer to this query was sought from the highest authority, who replied that, although the regulation passed by Lord W. Bentinck would, in the end, protect the youth, yet his relatives would have recourse to such artifices, and pursue him so pertinaciously with litigation, that he must advise the youth to sell his landed estates before his desire for baptism could be known.

The eagerness of the Hindoos to acquire the purer and more enlightened civilization of Europe, through the only practicable source, a knowledge of European speech, is fully exemplified in the following passage:—

The facility with which the natives acquire the English language is very striking; not merely in the compositions and conversations of such as are students of the Hindoo college, but in the readiness with which even the most illiterate attain to an easy comprehension of those who speak to them in that tongue. Many of them, however, undertake to write it, who afford very lucid illustrations of the apothegm "a little learning is a dangerous thing;" for every master occasionally receives petitions from his domestic relatives to some fancied grievance, containing the most farcical errors; and even those who undertake to write English for public inspection are not altogether competent to the work. The names, &c., written over the native shops, are generally highly ludicrous. Thus, a craftsman who wished not only to inform Calcutta of his trade, but that he had practised in the Western Presidency, has this on his sign-board—"Dadabhy, carpenter at Bombay."

Mr. Johnson, as a practitioner in our Indian courts of justice, had many opportunities of observing the low state of morality among the native population, of which he gives several curious instances. Their ignorance, notwithstanding all that has been done of late years by the British Government in the erection of schools, is so dense as to furnish even to half-instructed Europeans matter for sorrow or laughter, according as their disposition may incline them:—

The ignorance of their doctors—those who have had no instruction from European professors—is most appalling; and no wonder, for their medical manuscripts show that they have no rational idea of medicines or their operation, and quite as little of the causes of disease. I have had abundant opportunities of hearing this ignorance exposed by native practitioners who have been examined in the witness-box of the Supreme Court, and can unreservedly say that the want of knowledge betrayed was always profound. Thus, in a trial relative to the murder of a woman by unskillful treatment during her accouchement, it was stated by three witnesses to be their usual practice, when the labour was protracted, to force the patient from her couch, and drag her about the room by her hair!

Fever they attribute, in all instances, to the patient's exposure to cold, and as invariably administer a compound of stimulating drugs, which they term *pachan*, producing extra-excitement and inflammation.

Again, upon the occasion of an issue to try whether a child was born blind, it was ludicrous, not so much to hear the conflicting evidence as to whether or not the infant was so afflicted, as the reasons assigned by the native practitioners for their several opinions. The point was important; for, if the infant had the power of vision for only a few hours, or even minutes, it would not fall within the disinheriting rule of the Hindoo law relative to blindness. This law of disinheritance consequent on such a privation prevails in almost all Eastern countries, and accounts for the despotic deprivation of sight which so many tyrants, upon their accession to the throne, have inflicted upon their relatives.

The most learned men among the Hindoos are their pundits, the interpreters of their laws; but their mere priests, those of the Brahmins who attend upon their sacred rites, are proverbially ignorant and immoral.

On the tendency of the form of government by which our Indian empire is administered to degenerate into its cognate vice of despotism we have some curious particulars:—

The most flagrant attempt I remember was a proposition to admit, in criminal cases, evidence taken against a prisoner in his absence. The draft of the proposed act was actually published in the government gazette, and if one gentleman had not raised his voice loudly against this proposed inlet for the exercise of the greatest oppression that can scourge a land, it would have passed into a law. No stronger instance of the tendency to tyranny, inherent in our Indian form of government, could be adduced than that to the mind of such a man as Lord Auckland a measure like this should not appear abhorrent to every just idea of liberty. The act proposed was no trivial innovation, but of so grave a character as to be utterly inexcusable upon any plea of convenience.

We have been obliged to omit many passages we had marked for extraction in this work, but we thought it advisable to confine ourselves to those bearing more immediately on the moral and political condition of the Hindoos, to which recent events have lent so strong an interest.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES &c.

The Earl of Abergavenny has appointed the Rev. Robert Gream, M.A., rector of Rotherfield, Sussex, domestic chaplain to his lordship.

The same noble earl has presented the Rev. J. D. Macfarlane, late of St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, to the rectory of Sutton, Norfolk.

The Rev. Edward Eadie, M.A., vicar of South Bersted, near Bognor, Sussex, has been presented by his parishioners with a superb silver candelabrum and a pair of silver candlesticks, as a token of esteem for the zeal shown by the rev. gentleman in the discharge of his ministerial duties.

Mr. G. B. Rushout has presented the Rev. E. Whiteford, of Queen's College, Oxford, to the rectory of the second portion of Burford, Shropshire.

Earl Cornwallis has presented the Rev. E. Moore, of Brasenose College, Oxford, to the rectory of Boughton Malherbe, Kent.

THE BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS.—In consequence of the inability of this right reverend prelate, from his extreme age and increasing infirmities, to perform his episcopal duties, the Bishop of Salisbury has undertaken the triennial visitation of the diocese. His lordship will consecrate several new churches and chapels, and will hold a series of confirmations in the month of August.

OXFORD.—There will be an election at Magdalen College on the 26th of July, to fill three vacant fellowships on the foundation of that college, open to graduates of this university who are respectively natives of Lincolnshire, Yorkshire, and Berkshire. Mr. J. E. Welby, Fellow of Magdalen College, was on Thursday week admitted to the degree of Master of Arts. J. W. Stegg, of Queen's College, has been elected a scholar on the Michell foundation of the same college. The Rev. J. B. Hughes, of Magdalen College, has been appointed assistant-master in Marlborough School, for the sons of clergymen and others.

CAMBRIDGE.—At the last congregation the following degrees were conferred. Honorary Masters of Arts:—The Hon. George Francis Stewart Eliot, Trinity College, son of the Earl of Minto. The Hon. Walter William Brazazon Ponsonby, Trinity College, son of Viscount Duncannon. Bachelors of Arts:—George John Boudier, King's College; William Bryce Watson, Trinity College; John Augustus Tink, Trinity College; Richard Snow Mortimer Buckingham, Trinity College; Ferdinand Ernest Tower, St. John's College; Charles Alsager Tryon, St. John's College; George Stallard, St. John's College; John James Halls, Corpus Christi College; Thomas Whitehouse, Sydney Sussex College. At the same congregation the Senate awarded £100 to Mr. Anstead, of Jesus College, for his assistance in arranging the geological collection during the last two years.

On Tuesday morning, at the early hour of five o'clock, the election of a Master of Sydney Sussex College took place in the chapel of the college. The electors consisted of ten Fellows. At nine o'clock, a.m., the result of the election was declared in favour of the Rev. Mr. Phelps, Tutor of the College.

OXFORD.—On Sunday last Dr. Pusey preached to a large congregation at Christchurch, and publicly, and without reserve, professed and taught the great fundamental doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church, namely, Transubstantiation. The text taken was that which describes the institution of the Lord's Supper by our Lord—Matthew, xvi. v. 26, 27, 28, compared with John, vi. v. 54. Dr. Pusey, in practically applying his subject, spoke of the Lord's Supper as the means of continuing and maintaining the spiritual life imparted in baptism; and urged to more frequent communion, both on the part of "the holy" and of "sinners;" the former, that they may enjoy an antepast of heaven; the latter, that they might, peradventure, obtain the remission of sins. The sensation created by the reverend doctor's sermon has since been considerably increased by the announcement that a copy of the discourse has been demanded by the University authorities, with a view

to examination and probable censure. It is stated that Dr. Pusey has, however, requested two days for consideration before complying with the request, and that it is conjectured that he intends to plead the circumstance of the sermon having been preached in his own cathedral at Christchurch, of which, as professor of Hebrew, he is a canon, as a reason for exemption from the cognisance of the academic authorities.

SEIZURE OF COLLEGE PLATE FOR POOR-RATES AT OXFORD.—At the recent Oxford city sessions an appeal was heard against the poor-rate of St. Michael's parish, on the ground that the Colleges of Exeter and Jesus (the whole of the site being in that parish) were not fairly rated. After hearing evidence as to their rateable value, the court ordered the rate to be amended, by increasing Exeter College from £3 15s. to £23 2s. per rate, and Jesus from £1 1s. to £19 8s. 6d. Upon the parish officers demanding the rate both colleges refused paying, whereupon distress warrants were granted, and three dozen of silver forks were seized from the former college, and three silver tankards from the latter. Exeter immediately redeemed theirs by paying the cash; and Jesus did the same on Saturday. It is expected that actions will be at once commenced against the parish officers for an illegal seizure, as the colleges claim exemption from poor-rates for the greater part of the buildings.

BISHOP OF LONDON'S CONFIRMATIONS.—The following are the Bishop of London's arrangements for a course of confirmations throughout the county of Essex:—October 4, Harlow, morning; Epping, afternoon; 5, Fyfield, morning; Bishop's Stortford, afternoon; 6, Saffron Walden, morning; Thaxted, afternoon; 7, Dunmow, morning; Bocking, afternoon; 9, Great Yeldham, morning; Halstead, afternoon; 10, Coggeshall, morning; St. Peter's, Colchester, afternoon; 11, Great Bromley, morning; Great Oakley, afternoon; 13, Witham, morning; Maldon, afternoon; 14, Southminster, morning; 16, Chelmsford, morning; Brentwood, afternoon; 17, Great Burstead, morning; Rayleigh, afternoon; 18, Rochford, morning; 19, Orsett, morning; Romford, afternoon.

CONFIRMATIONS BY THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.—The Lord Bishop of Winchester has given notice that he will hold a confirmation at St. Mary's Church, Lambeth, on Monday, June 26; and also in the afternoon of the same day at the church of St. Matthew, Brixton, for the parish of Lambeth and its neighbourhood.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

THE TURF.

To say that nothing is thought of at this moment by sporting people but Epsom races would be to propound an indictable libel upon that prodigious event. Not a cockney who knows the difference between a horse-chestnut and a chestnut horse has thought, spoken, or dreamt of anything during the past fortnight beyond Cotherstone, Bill Scott, lobster, salads, iced champagne, a white Chesterfield, and Gray's "undeniable turn-out," and, as for the females of the species, from parasols à la Chinoise to "sandal shoon" of the choicest kid or prunella, they have been armed cap-à-pie for months. The next time an enemy proposes the capture of Great Britain, let him make his descent upon her coasts on the Derby day. *Jeune France* may seat herself on the Woolpack; Dost Mohamed appropriate the Mansion-house on the 31st of this current May, "and no questions asked." There is a periodical published in Paris, entitled "La Revue des Deux Mondes," in that only should the history of Epsom races be written. One world is not enough for their fame!

In this sublimity planet, seeing that pain is the satellite of pleasure, and that all courtiers, cockneys, and costermongers alike are born to suffer for their follies, we shall best discharge our onerous public duties by pointing out how such as design to take their pleasure during the coming week on the downs of Epsom may secure it by eschewing the wiles of those who would dash their cups (of Epernay or St. Peray) with bitterness.

This insurance must be effected previous to the voyage: every man of spirit from Wapping to Westminster does a little "dust" upon the Derby and that desiring to be "put in the hole"—let him meditate on these our advices. There are who make and take bets at the prices quoted from Tattersalls—they might as well set sail for Hong Kong in a cullender. By this time many of the gentlemen who do business there could afford to back Balaam's ass for the Derby. The price of Gaper on Monday last, was quoted at 11 to 1. Would any one out of a strait-waistcoat have taken such odds, he won outright? We pause for a reply. The real pretensions of the principal Derby favourites require no conjurer to arrive at: Cotherstone, rated as first since his last race at Newmarket, in the present state of the field, is no doubt a very nervous horse to stand against. The public runners, so far as we have had experience of them, are brutes—but because they are bad *non constat* "worse manner behind." Cotherstone is the best horse out ("bad's the best") but not as 9 to 4 in a field that will certainly exceed five-and-twenty. Those who want to get of him a hedge to five thousand per cent. do well to keep him up, but the general speculator—the amateur better—must not think of buying him at any such figure. A British Yeoman will assuredly burn the fingers of his friends. He has been fretted—like all other pets—spoilt. Perhaps they are justified in keeping him quiet; but a canter once or twice a week won't prepare a horse and win a Derby. The fluctuations in the position of Aristides confirm a rumour rise a few weeks since that there was something wrong about him. Lord Belinton, one of the most upright men on the turf, will see to this; and, if any cause for suspicion attach anywhere, remove it, or him, or them. General Pollock, who has been slowly but surely twining his way upwards, is a sound, good, honest nag, but not good enough to win an average Derby; the present will not be near an average one, argal, his chance is far from desperate. Newcourt is not a fancy of ours, and if Siricoll deserves to be at 30 to 1, wherefore should Macabeus be at 50 to 1? The awkward squad—there was a score in the betting on Monday—look very bad upon paper, such as have their names entered in the book of Fame—but even their hopes should not be derided. The field, bar two, should be backed at liberal odds against anything—the best of the fielders certainly being Aristides and Wineport. When Napier makes his appearance at 1000 to 1, let a few sporting spirits back him, as also let them lay the present odds about Peggy for the Oaks, as also against Egizia: the investments will be fair speculations.

LATEST BETTING.—TATTERSALLS.—THURSDAY, MAY 25.

THE DERBY.—2 to 1 agst Cotherstone; 6 to 1 agst A British Yeoman; 12 to 1 agst Gaper; 15 to 1 agst Aristides; 16 to 1 agst Newcourt; 16 to 1 agst Gamecock; 18 to 1 agst General Pollock; 35 to 1 agst Wineport; 40 to 1 agst Dumpling; 60 to 1 agst Magna Charta.

THE OAKS.—7 to 1 agst Maria Day; 8 to 1 agst Laura, filly; 10 to 1 agst Judith, hunter; 11 to 1 agst Elegance; 15 to 1 agst Peggy; 15 to 1 agst Extempore; 17 to 1 agst Cowslip.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

Although we rejoice to learn that Sir George Cockburn has rapidly recovered from his late serious accident, it is nevertheless with comparative regret that we understand the navy will be deprived of the benefit of his active services for some months yet to come, as he will not resume his official duties at the Admiralty Board until next year.

ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE, SANDHURST.—HALF-YEARLY PUBLIC EXAMINATION.—The usual half-yearly public examination of the officers and gentlemen cadets studying at the Royal Military College, took place on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the 19th, 20th, and 21st inst., on which occasion the institution was honoured with the presence of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. At the close, Lieut. T. J. Kearney, 60th Regiment, was presented with the usual certificate of qualification, to which a special honorary addition was made of his high qualifications in military surveying; and the following gentlemen cadets, who had completed their qualifications for commissions, were recommended to his grace the Commander-in-Chief, for appointment to ensigncies in the line, without purchase:—Alexander H. Cobbe, Robert B. Kennedy, Henry N. Greenwell, Lindsay Partridge, Roger Barnard, William Faussett, John G. D. Marshall, William F. Scott, Richard C. McCrea, William Raison, Welbore, W. O. St. John. By the result of the examinations about fifty other young gentlemen were declared to have made various steps towards qualifying themselves for commissions in those branches of the mathematics which are applicable to military purposes; in permanent and field fortification, and the attack and defence of fortresses; in Latin, and general history, and in the modern languages; and thirteen had also, during the half-year, completed the course of professional education in military surveying, and twenty-five in the actual construction of intrenchments and saps in the field, pentonning, &c.

DEATH OF SIR BENTINCK CAVENDISH DOYLE.—We have to record the demise of the above gallant officer, whose dissolution took place on Sunday last, at Bognor, Sussex, after a protracted illness. The deceased was son of Mr. William Doyle, Master in the Irish Chancery Court, and brother of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Charles W. Doyle, G.C.B., who died a few months past in Paris.

Lieutenant-General Le Mesurier, whose death we have to announce, entered the service in August 1791, and served successively in the 89th and 17th Regiments of Foot; he took his rank of Lieut.-Col. by brevet, in July 1810, and that of Colonel in August 1819; his last commission, that of Lieut.-Gen., is dated November 1811; he was on half-pay of the 17th Foot.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

STEAM-BOAT COLLISION.—On Saturday night, at ten o'clock, the steamship Monarch left Brown's wharf, and had proceeded as far as Erith Reach, when she came in collision with the Maitland, East Indianman, lying moored there, and so violent was the crash that the Monarch's bowsprit, figure-head, and cutwater were carried away, and the larboard bow of the Maitland was damaged, and three streaks cut down. A steam-tug made fast to the Maitland lost her figure-head. The passengers on board the Monarch were in a state of great alarm when the collision took place, and to allay their fears Captain Fraser put back to Blackwall, and the Leith, another powerful steam-ship, belonging to the same company, got her steam up, the passengers from the Monarch were transferred to her, and she started on Sunday morning. The Monarch, on examination, appeared to have sustained very little damage beyond the loss of her bowsprit and cutwater, and the injury done to the Maitland does not exceed 50l.

TRIAL OF THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM SHIP SEVERN.—The Severn steamer, intended for the next mails, had her first trial on Saturday, under the superintendence of Captain Barton, R.N., and Mr. Mills, the company's engineer; Captain Strutt, of the Avon, took the command. The result has been very satisfactory, and the improvements on the Avon (a similarly built ship and engine) appeared to have answered the purpose well. The Severn went round the Isle of Wight, having a strong head wind to the Nab, and generally wind and tide against her all the way. She performed the distance in about nine hours and a half, making a long round. The speed averaged near upon eight miles and a half per hour, and the revolutions of the engine 134 per minute, under favourable circumstances.

COAK, MAY 18.—Arrived the Hazelrigg, ship, from Shields, for Palermo, shipped a sea on the 5th instant, in lat. 56 long. 10, carried away cook-house, stove boat, and washed the master overboard; Albion, Errington, for St. John's, New Brunswick. Sailed the Thomas Kainer, for Quebec.

KILBARR, MAY 18.—The Virginia packet, supposed outward bound, was fallen in with

off Cork Head, about twenty miles south, 16th inst., the schooner Jane, lying near her; the former vessel was stripped, and the crew went on board the Jane, which proceeded, it was supposed, for Liverpool. The next morning the Virginia packet capsized.

STRICKEN SHIPS.—The Commissioners of Customs have ordered, that as spirits are no longer prohibited when in stone bottles not exceeding one quart each, such may be allowed out of bond for ships' stores, if packed in cases containing less than one dozen repaid quart bottles of stone, the minimum allowed when in bottles of glass.

THE GLOBE ANNOUNCES.—On the authority of accounts from Goree, the arrest by a French cruiser, belonging to the station on the western coast of Africa, of an English vessel carrying slaves to the West Indies. The *Globe* says:—"This capture was made by the *Vieille grise* of St. Louis, which the vessel was English, but was running for the Havannah with her slaves. The prize was daily expected at Goree."

SINKING OF A VESSEL NEAR GRAVESEND.—Between two and three o'clock on Sunday morning last a collision took place on the river, in Gravesend Reach, between two vessels, one of them, named the *Atlas*, going down into deep water almost instantly after, and nearly carrying the crew with her. The vessel, it appears, were both colliers, deeply laden, from South Shields, one named the *Atlas*, a brig about 180 tons burden, and the other the *Marion*, of about the same tonnage.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Notwithstanding there has been an increase in the arrivals of English wheat up to Mark-lane since this day at night, and the show of samples has been good, we have to report a steady, though not to say brisk, demand for that description of grain, and previous rates have been supported. In foreign wheat more business has been passing, but the prices have undergone no alteration. Barley has again ruled dull, at late rates. Good sound malt has been taken freely: other kinds slowly, at previous currencies. Oats have been free in sale, at fully previous figures. Beans, peas, and flour have supported their value.

GRAIN.—English: wheat, 330s; barley, 310s; oats, 1770s; and malt, 3230s quarters. Foreign: wheat, 4380s; barley, 370s; and oats, 1380s quarters. Foreign: wheat, 4380s; and oats, 640 quarters.

GRAIN.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 46s to 50s; ditto white, 52s to 54s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 39s to 45s; ditto, white, 42s to 50s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malting ditto, 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown ditto, 58s to 64s; Kingston and Ware, 54s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 19s to 23s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; ditto, white, 19s to 20s; rye, 34s to 38s; ditto, old, 31s to 38s; grey peas, 30s to 34s; mangel, 33s to 34s; white, 20s to 35s; bollocks, 32s to 37s per quarter. Town-made flour, 42s to 45s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 35s to 38s per 280 lbs. Foreign: Free wheat, 50s to 63s. In bond: Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—The demand for all kinds of seed this week, has proved heavy, and the quotations remain about stationary.

The following are the present rates:—Linsed, English, sowing, 48s to 57s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 48s; hempseed, 35s to 46s per quarter; coniar, 10s to 18s per cwt; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 6s to 8s 9d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 43s to 43s 7d per last of ten quarters. Linsed cakes, English, £10 to £10 10s; ditto foreign, £7 to £7 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, £5 5s to £6 per ton; canary, 68s to 68s per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 7d to 7½d; of household ditto, 6d to 6½d per 4 lb loaf.

GRAIN.—Wheat, 47s 2d; Barley, 27s 9d; Oats, 17s 5d; Rye, 29s 2d; Beans, 26s 10d; Peas, 25s 2d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 46s 6d; Barley, 28s 3d; Oats, 17s 4d; Rye, 28s 10d; Beans 26s 4d; Peas, 25s 1d per quarter.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s; Barley, 9s; Oats, 8s; Rye, 11s 6d; Beans, 11s 6d; Peas, 11s 6d.

Ten.—We have to report the arrival, in London, during the last week, of about 3,000,000 packages of tea, direct from China. At the public sales, which commenced on Tuesday, and were brought to a conclusion on the following day, Congou brought a trifling advance, but, in the value of other kinds of tea, no material variation took place with a spirited demand. Other sales will take place on Tuesday next.

Sugar.—All descriptions of sugar continue in fair demand, and, in some instances, although the imports are good, an advance of 6d. per cwt. has been paid for West India.

Coffee.—This article seems to have been at its lowest point. There has been rather more demand for it, and full prices have been paid.

Rice.—There is rather more inquiry for all kinds of rice, and the quotations are well sustained.

Oils.—About 95 tons Southern whale oil have been sold at auction, at £30 10s to £33 15s for low dark to fine quality, on rather lower terms. Seven tons British Spermin have been taken in at £60 per ton. By private contract, little is doing.

Metals.—This market ruled very dull, but holders are not inclined to give way in price.

Hops.—Although rather more favourable accounts have reached us relative to the young bine, the demand is firm, at the late advance.

Wool.—The imports of wool from New South Wales continue extensive, yet we have a steady private contract demand, at full prices.

Butter.—About 1200 tons of potatoes have reached the Pool this week, while the demand is steady, at from 55s to 100s per ton, the latter figure being for York reds.

Tallow.—This market continues dull, owing to the accumulation in the stock, which is now nearly 20,000 casks. P.Y.C. on the spot is selling at 42s 9d per cwt.

Coals.—Adair's, 13s 6d; Holywell Main, 16s; Towner, 14s 6d; Tanfield Moor, 17s 3d; Clark and Co., 13s; Northumberland, 16s 6d; Hecton, 20s 3d; Lambton, 20s 3d; Stewart's, 20s 6d; Adelaide, 20s per ton. Ships arrived, 50.

Wool.—In our market this week the supplies of fat stock have been but moderate, while the demand has been very brisk, and the price of the best has been 8s 10s, the price having ruled as follows:—Beef, from 2s 8d to 4s 2d; mutton, 2s 10d to 4s 1d; lamb, 4s 8d to 5s 8d; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per 8 lbs. to sink the offal. No imports of foreign stock have taken place into the United Kingdom since the 2nd inst.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—The receipts of country-killed meat having exhibited a considerable falling off since our last, the demand has ruled firm, at the annexed figures:—Beef, from 2s 8d to 3s 8d; mutton, 2s 8d to 3s 10d; lamb, 4s 8d to 5s 8d; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per 8 lbs. by the carcass.

ROBERT HARRIS.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

The commercial intelligence received during this week from Germany, and also from the United States of North America, has been in every way satisfactory to our manufacturing interests. The German States generally, several years ago, entered into a league against the consumption of British manufactured goods throughout that large portion of Europe, and accordingly they also entered into an agreement to interdict their importation, by raising the import duties to prohibitory rates. These hostile measures were adopted, partly for the encouragement of their manufactures at home, and partly for the purpose of compelling us to receive their agricultural produce on terms which must have been destructive to our agricultural interest; and in both cases has the combination most signally failed in producing the desired effects. We have repeatedly had occasion to call the attention of our mercantile readers to the impossibility of regulating the consumption of goods amongst nations by commercial treaties, and the state of the spring fairs throughout Germany has fully confirmed our predictions on this important subject; for, at all these fairs, the supplies of British manufactured goods have been abundant, the demand for them has been more than usually extensive, and, in all instances, has their value been under the cost of production in Germany. To dispose of their goods, therefore, the German manufacturers were forced to reduce their value to a level with that of English goods, and thus, in the fulfilment of our attempt to prevent the consumption of goods by prohibitory duties, perfectly established that the wants of the communities alone can regulate importation. A certain quantity of British goods is annually required in Germany, and when that quantity cannot be legally imported, the smuggler will do what the law prevents, and the revenue is the sufferer. During this spring the same principle has been fully illustrated in all the markets within the American Union. They have been most abundantly supplied with foreign manufactures of all descriptions, and the demand has been so great, that the duties have been charged on the importation of foreign goods, the fair presumption is that the smugglers have been enjoying a most lucrative trade, chiefly at the expense of the American finances. So perfectly persuaded is the American Government of the fact, that an effort is now in progress to make some arrangements with our ministers on this subject. The Americans find abundance of British goods on sale in their country, but, in their Exchequer, they find no money paid therein for the privilege of importing these goods. The sales to the manufacturers chiefly have been large, and prices generally have been fully supported, indeed, in sheep wool a small improvement has again reported. At Manchester, Leeds, Paisley, and Dundee, the demand for an accumulation of the stocks of manufactured goods, and the workmen, therefore, continue to be fully and productively employed, partly for our colonies and foreign possessions, and also partly for the markets at home, where fancy goods of all descriptions are still much wanted, and the consumption of the most valuable qualities continues to be large.

The money market has partially recovered from the panic which occurred in it last week, but still it is not entirely as healthy as it should be at a period when we may well say the most profound and distressing political tranquillity prevails. In Ireland, likewise, existing agitation must soon disappear, and therefore the timidity now pervading the moneyed interest can only have its origin in the unsatisfactory state of the public revenue. This alone can be restored to health by a productively employed population at home, and certainly not by any system of emigration, which has latterly been resorted to. Good wages increase the consumption of malt, British spirits, colonial produce, and, indeed of all articles from which the taxes are collected; and it is pleasing at the present moment to observe, that productive labour and wages are weekly increasing; and only a restoration of prosperity to our agricultural interest is now wanting to complete the picture in the money market. The improvement which has latterly taken place in many departments of commerce has naturally caused a demand for money, and the most respectable acceptances of merchants, bankers, and traders cannot now be discounted at much under three per cent. per annum. On the English Stock Exchange, however, not much activity has been observable amongst the brokers, jobbers and dealers, for the bills have a very restricted field now to act in, in consequence of the high value which the Consols have reached, and the bearers do not attempt any large operations in the existing state of the country, for they would in every probability be attended by most injurious consequences to their property. The transactions, therefore, during the week have been principally confined to actual investments of money in the Consols; and as sellers are not very abundant at present, they have recovered about one half of the decline to which they were subjected last week. The time account was settled on Thursday, and as it was necessarily a small one, the arrangement was effected without any material mischief having been done in any quarter. In the Foreign Stock Market sympathy with the feelings in the English markets generally influences the operations of speculators and brokers, and, accordingly, during this week very little activity has existed amongst the usual dealers in any description of Foreign Securities. Even in Spanish Bonds the transactions have been unimportant, although information was received a few days ago that several of the silver mines in the Government possession are now very productive, and gave indications of being still more so as the works progress. In Shares likewise much dullness has prevailed since our last publication, but in their intrinsic value certainly no depreciation has occurred, nor can occur, in the leading Railroad Shares.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.—FRIDAY.)

Bank Stock, 181	India Stock, 266
3 per Cent Reduced, 95	Ditto Bonds, 50
3 per Cent Consols, 95	Ditto Old Annuities, 100
34 per Cent Reduced, 101	Ditto New Annuities, 100
New 3 per Cent, 102	Exchequer Bills, £1000, 21
New 5 per Cent, 104	Ditto do, £500, 21
Long Annuities to expire	Ditto do, £100, 21
Jan. 1850, 12 9-16	Ditto do, £50, 21
Oct. 1850, 12 13-16	Bank Stock for Account, 100
	India Stock for Account, 100
	Consols for Account, 95

SHARES.

Bristol and Exeter (paid), 32	London and Brighton (52 paid) 32
Great Western (80 paid), 28	Ditto do, 32
Eastern Counties (paid), 28	London and Birmingham (100 paid) 212
Ditto do, (paid), 28	Ditto do, 212
Ditto do, (paid), 28	Manchester and Birmingham
Great Western (65 paid), 90	South Eastern and Dover (50 paid) 24
Ditto New Shares (50 paid), 63	Ditto do, 24
Ditto do, (12 paid), 21	York and North Midland (paid) 21
London and South Western (41 6s 10d paid) 65	Ditto do, (paid) 21

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 23.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, May 22.—Royal Regt. of Artillery: First Lieut. D. Airey to be Second Captain, vice Wingfield; Second Lieut. C. S. Henry to be First Lieutenant, vice Airey; Second Capt. W. Berners to be Captain, vice Spiller; First Lieut. St. J. T. Browne to be Second Captain, vice Berners; Second Lieut. E. H. R. Flint to be First Lieutenant, vice Browne.

BANKRUPT.—C. and T. COOPER, Strood, Kent, flintmason;—C. ALTAM, Conduit street, Hanover square, upholsterer;—J. JONES, St. Martin's, bookseller;—T. PRICE, Liverpool, baker;—T. and E. WILLIAMS, Liverpool, linen-draper;—J. LAMBERT, Leeds, cloth-merchant;—S. and B. MUGRAVE, Leeds, dyers.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—J. YOUNG, Alloa, china-merchant;—J. M'NAUGH TON, Edinburgh, wine and spirit merchant;—A. SWINTON, Edinburgh, writer to the signet;—D. MACCALLUM, Glasgow, writer and builder;—SCOTTON and Co., Glasgow druggists;—W. GIBSON, Arbroath, draper;—G. FAIRBURN, Camelon-park, Cumbernauldshire.

FRIDAY, MAY 26.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.—T. BRENNARD, linen-draper, Blackburn, Lancashire.

BANKRUPT.—J. OLIVER and J. YORK, bankers, Stony Stratford, Buckinghamshire. —W. COPPER, grocer, Reading, Berkshire;—E. CONDEN, builder, Milton-street, Dorset-square;—J. SHICKLE, corn-draier, Great Pultney-street;—G. BLOOM, coal-merchant, Wharf-road, City-road;—J. BAINES, engineer, Commercial-place, Commercial-road, Mid. —J. HAIGH, manufacturer of smoothed goods, Hightown, Yorkshire;—J. FLETCHER, T. FLETCHER, and S. DENNISTON, woolen manufacturers, Halifax;—D. THOMAS, grocer, Newport, Monmouthshire;—R. ELLIS, draper, Harrold-street, Pembrokeshire;—J. CLARKE and G. CLARKE, carpet manufacturers, Market Harborough, Leicestershire;—H. ELVINS, innkeeper, Warwick;—H. DENZLOE, grocer, Bridport, Dorsetshire;—H. CRABTREE and J. MOORE, carpet manufacturers, Dewsbury, Yorkshire;—J. DENT, grocer, Barnley, Lancashire;—F. M. LUCKMAN, linen-draper, Manchester;—C. T. DUNLIVY, corn-factor, Liverpool;—J. LUTAS, coal-dealer, New Brighton, Cheshire;—W. HENDERSON, pipe manufacturer, North Shields.

BIRTHS.

At Blackburn, the lady of Major Farquharson, 65th Regiment, of a daughter. —In Whitehall-yard, the lady of Henry Broadwood, Esq., M.P., of a daughter, still-born.

MARRIAGES.

At Prestbury Church, near Cheltenham, Richard Thomas Goodwin, Esq., Bombay army, youngest son of the late R. T. Goodwin, senior member of the council at Bombay, to Caroline, youngest daughter of Thomas Atkinson, Esq., of Bygon-house, Devon. —The Baron de Torre de Moacoro, to Miss Caroline Wilhelm Jordan, youngest daughter of the late Mr. John Christian Jordan, of Copenhagen. —At St. Thomas's Church, Stockton, heath within Appleton, James, eldest son of James Fenton, Esq., of Hamford-hall, in the county of Lancashire, to Helen, eldest daughter of Thomas Greenall, Esq., of Wilderspool, in the county of Chester. —At Great Malvern, the Rev. William Huntington Pillans, rector of Himley, Staffordshire, to Louisa Jemima, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Card, vicar of Great Malvern. —At Kilmarnock, Robert Parkinson, Esq., of Cragg-house, Littledeale, to Miss E. Proctor, of Lancaster.

DEATHS.

At 28, Albany-street, Regent's-park, deeply regretted, Mrs. Deane F. Walker. —Last week, at Long Sutton, in Lincolnshire, Mrs. Ingram, aged 95. —At Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, Richard Stonier Gamon, Esq., Assistant Commissary-General to her Majesty's Forces, the last surviving son of the late Rev. William Gamon, rector of Bramdear, Hants, and of Ham, Suffolk. —At the Cape of Good Hope, Robert Rolio Gillespie, captain in her Majesty's 13th Hussars. —The Rev. John Gordon, second son of the Very Rev. the Dean of Lincoln, vicar of Edwinstowe, Oiltont, Notts, and a prebend of Bath and Wells, aged 49. —At Bradfield-place, near Reading, Lieut.-General Le Mesurier, of apoplexy, after a few days' illness, in the 62nd year of his age.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after 7 o'clock on Thursday evening.

THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—The NINTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of this Society is NOW OPEN at their Gallery, 53, Pall-mall, next the British Institution. —Admission, One Shilling; Catalogue, Sixpence. Open from Nine till Dusk. JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.—ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A LECTURE on this subject, illustrated by MODELS of several kinds, which elevate themselves by MECHANICAL FORCE alone, is delivered at Two o'clock, daily, in addition to all the varied and instructive amusements of the Institution. —Admission, One Shilling. Schools, half-price. Open Mornings and Evenings, except Saturday Evening.

WILSON'S SCOTTISH ENTERTAINMENTS.—At the Music Hall, Strand, on Monday Evening, 29th May, at Eight o'clock, SONGS of the HIGHLANDS.—My heart in the Highlands.—The maid that tends the goats.—The bard's legacy.—Lizzie Lindsay; Ochocho, ochio! The McGregor gathering. Mr. Wilson will sing (by desire) A lament for Grace Darling. Part II.—Farewell to Lochaber; Row weel, my bonnie; Pibroch o' Donald Dhu; Come under my plaidie; Tullochgorum.—Pianoforte, Mr. Land.

TO ARCHITECTS, AND THOSE INTERESTED IN CHURCH ARCHITECTURE, DECORATORS, ENGINEERS, SURVEYORS, AND DRAFTSMEN. This day is published,

WILMIE'S MANUAL OF WRITING AND PRINTING, No. 2, in which will be found some Curious Specimens of Elizabethan, Old Latin, and Gothic Letters. This work will be completed in Three Parts, at 3s.; and will contain many rare and curious Alphabets of Ancient Date.—Also, this day,

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TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.—AN IN-DOOR APPRENTICE

EXHIBITION.—Sir GEORGE HAYTER'S GREAT PICTURE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, painted on 170 square feet of canvas, and containing Portraits of all the Members, a Portrait of the Queen, and various other historical pictures, in which are more than eight hundred portraits of eminent men of the present day, is OPEN for EXHIBITION, from Ten o'clock till dusk, every day, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.—Admission, 1s. each person.

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GLACIARUM, BAKER-STREET BAZAAR, Portman-square.—The small specimen of ARTIFICIAL ICE is removed from the Colosseum, and a surface of 3000 square feet is now exhibiting, and open to the Public for Skating on, at all seasons, on which skaters may be seen performing their elegant evolutions, amidst Alpine scenery, covered with snow and hoar frost, forming a beautiful and faithful Panorama of Lucerne and its lake frozen, taken on the spot expressly by Mr. P. Phillips. From Eleven till Dusk; and, in the Evening, beautifully illuminated from Seven till Ten o'clock; with the addition of a Promenade Musicale, under the direction of Mr. A. Sedgwick. Admission, 1s.; Charge for Skating 1s. per hour, without additional charge for skates and attendance, which are provided.

NOTTINGHAM.—The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS is received every Saturday morning by INGRAM and COOKE, 17, Chapel-bar.—The largest and cheapest assortment of writing paper and account-books in the county.—Genuine patent medicines.

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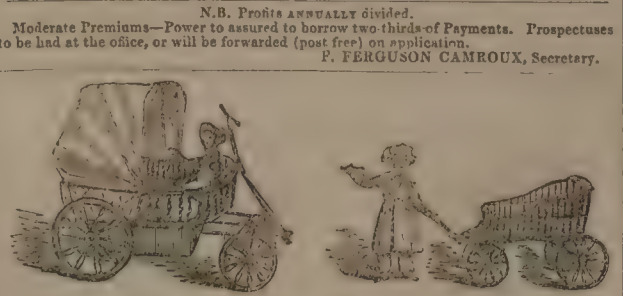
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1837	39	59	1,000	67	£ s. d. 119 11 6	£ s. d. 19 9	£ s. d. 8 19 4
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Drew me to school, along the public way;
Delighted with my bauble coach, and wrapped
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Table Spoons and Forks, per dozen.....	16s. 6d.	30s. 0d.	35s. 0d.
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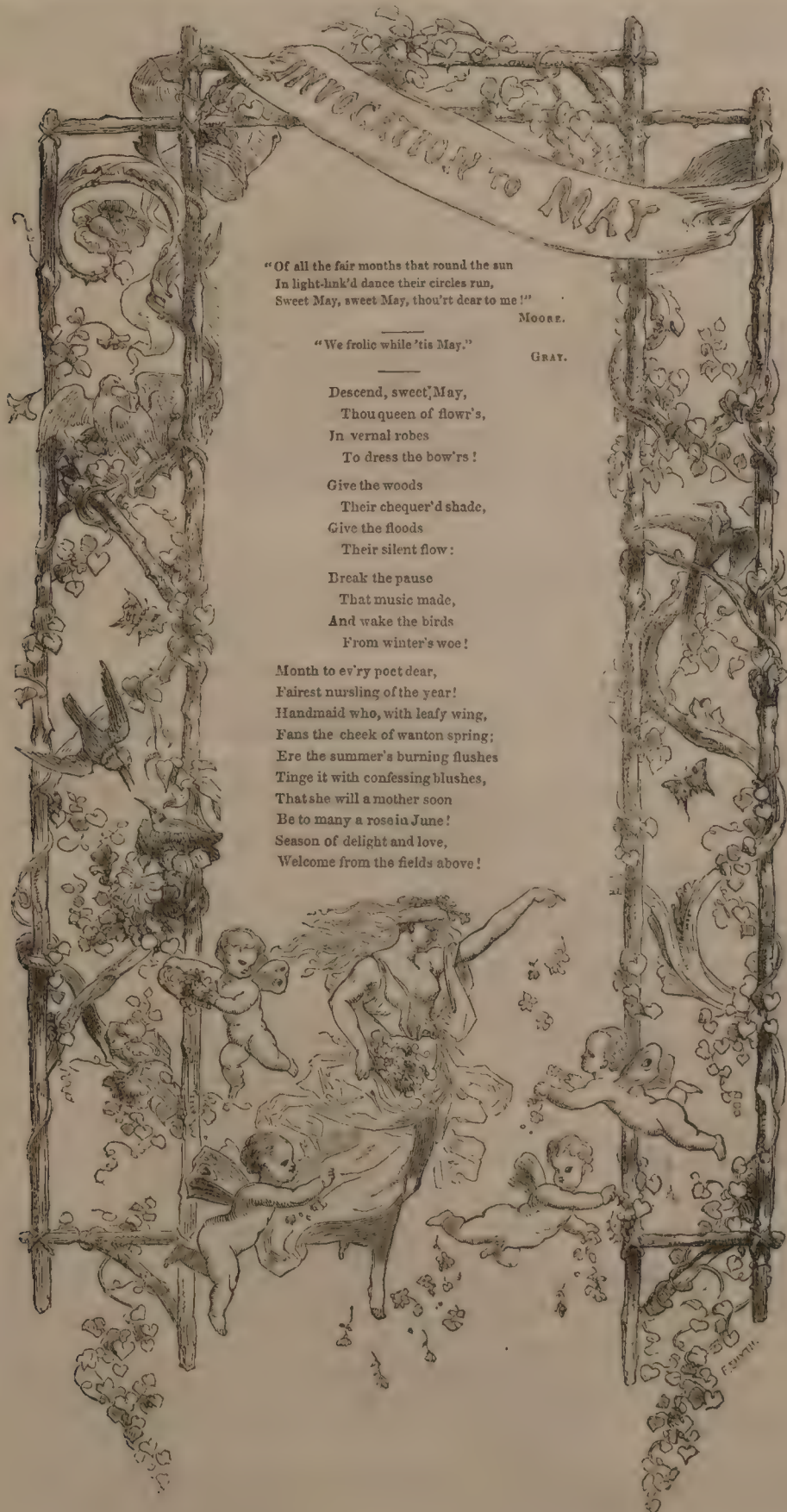
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ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1843.
OFFICE, 198, STRAND.



"Of all the fair months that round the sun
In light-link'd dance their circles run,
Sweet May, sweet May, thou'rt dear to me!"

MOORE.

"We frolic while 'tis May."

GRAY.

Descend, sweet May,
Thou queen of flow'rs,
In vernal robes
To dress the bow'rs!

Give the woods
Their chequer'd shade,
Give the floods
Their silent flow:

Break the pause
That music made,
And wake the birds
From winter's woe!

Month to ev'ry poet dear,
Fairest nursing of the year!
Handmaid who, with leafy wing,
Fans the cheek of wanton spring;
Ere the summer's burning flushes
Tinge it with confessing blushes,
That she will a mother soon
Be to many a rose in June!
Season of delight and love,
Welcome from the fields above!



She comes—the varied vernal May!
Let's haste to gather our "bouquet!"
First, the peerless primrose flowers,
Cull'd along the way-side bow'rs;
Twine them with the crowsfoot creeping,
And "The shepherd's glass" that, sleeping,
In the meadow loves to lie
Till the dewy grass be dry!

Here are yellow cowslips glowing—
And blue violets scarce showing
Their sweet eyes like a maiden when
She hears love's first confession word,
And turns away—nor looks again,
Save as a startled, trembling bird!

This white and rosy May will twine
Most sweetly with the young woodbine!
And sprinkle these gay butterflies—
The mock'ry of their different dyes,
The sulphur, peacock, tortoiseshell,
Will harmonize our garland well!
And wisely, too, a moral show,
That they when touch'd away will fly—
Likely wordly joy that oft we know
Upon the tasting lip will die!

"Forget-me-not," and harebell too,
And the field hyacinth so blue;
Besides the flow'r to which, they say,
NARCISSES gaz'd himself away
In mirror of a glassy stream!
Forsooth! some poet's fancy-dream!

Crocus, with its varied hues,
Let us 'mid our sweets infuse;
Queen of meadow, and the bloom,
Semblyng bee without his hum.
Orchis, with deceiving form,
Mimicking the insect swarm!
Lords-and ladies spotted gay
We will range in bright array!
Ev'rything of grove or field
The "painted populace" can yield!

Next we'll skim the streamlet's wave
For the lotus-flow'rs that lave,
Blue and yellow blossoms spread
Widely o'er their rocking bed!

Now from lowly let us climb,
To snatch a garland from the lime;
Or the infant oaks' first budding,—
And the perfum'd chesnut studding
His green lawn-like leaves with flow'rs,
That, as distant castle-tow'rs!
Frown their battlements of fear,
Till their sweetness draws you near,



And you find that peace and love
Are mingling kisses sweet above,
'Mid the blossoms that afar
Seem'd the mimic homes of war!

Through the garden's richer store
We will range to gather more!
— But hold! not rudely be the task commene'd,
The garden is the Rose's Palace fenc'd
By ancient hands of cunning artifice!
All other flow'rs are menials to her there;—
SULTANA she, to one sole sacrifice
In love's devotion, which she will not share
With aught of earth beside!
'Tis a sweet theme,
Which many a muse before has tried:—
Let none now deem
The hands profane which touch the lyre,
They but essay (it were no crime to aspire)
To sing again that oft-sung tale:
THE MAY-ROSE AND THE NIGHTINGALE!

"Chang'd in their outward form, but changeless still
In heart and love devotion, like the flow'r
And tuneful night-bird of the Persian song!"
Anon.

Now doth the 'enamour'd nightingale
In province of the sun,
Embow'r'd in some lone, deep Iranian vale,
His plaintive descants run
In long divisions through the list'ning night:
While stars above,
To hear his sweet lipp'd melody,
Silence their spherical minstrelsy,
And even veil their light,
That she, his floral queen of love,
The rose of May,
Should, gazeless but to him, the mossy vest
That doth conceal her snow-envermild breast
Unbind from out its verdant zone,
To feed his raptur'd eyes alone,
And in return drink deep his soul-infused lay!
Perchance 'tis fable that such lovers are!—
But even so:
Whatchild of Fancy would forego
A creed which has been since the morning star
Of Poesy first shed its beam
On young Imagination's dream;
And taught us, scions of th' immortal mind,
The beauty and the innocence
Of wreathing, e'en with small pretence
Of our poor limited creative sense,
Garlands of graceful thought, in shapes of this sweet kind!
Live on, thou fiction or romantic truth,
Poetry's child, which e'er, thou wert and art,
Born in the spring-flush of her early youth,
And dear to ev'ry warm impassion'd heart,
That since has thrill'd to hear a love-fraught tale,
Like yours, sweet May-rose, and enamour'd nightingale!
* * * * *

MAY-DAY.

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her
The flow'ry MAY, who from her green lap throws
The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose.
Hail, bounteous MAY! that dost inspire
Mirth and youth with warm desire;
Woods and groves are of thy dressing,
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing:
Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And welcome thee and wish thee long!

So sings Milton to the sweet Bird-mother—he whose mighty mind, "nigh spher'd
in Heaven," hymned the soft beauty of the first day that dawned upon the infant
world, which surely must have been a May-morning—

Sweet day, so calm, so pure, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky!

What must have been a May-morning in Paradise, when even now, in the
homeliest districts, it gladdens the heart of man, with its advent of young flowers
and budding leaves, and sweetly-singing birds? It seems to be Nature's own
birthday, throughout the varied kingdoms of her living world. All countries
have invariably greeted the welcome arrival of this fair day, but none more than
old Pastoral England, in the time of her elder poets. There was "a sweet conten-
tion" between them and the nightingale—the thrush—the cuckoo and the robin, as
to which could usher in the May with the most appropriate music. The following
ancient song, written in 1600, aptly exemplifies this:—

Spring, the sweet spring,
Is the year's pleasant king;
Then blooms each thing,
Then maids dance in a ring;
Cold doth not sting:
The pretty birds do sing,
Cuckoo—juggle, juggle,
Pu we, to witta woo.

The palm and May
Make country houses gay,
Lambs frisk and play,
The shepherds pipe all day;
And we hear aye
Birds tune this merry lay,
Cuckoo—juggle, juggle,
Pu we, to witta woo.

The fields breathe sweet,
The daisies kiss our feet,
Young lovers meet,
Old wives a sunning sit;
In every street
These tunes our ears do greet,
Cuckoo—juggle, juggle,
Pu we, to witta woo!

The custom of welcoming in May-morning has been observed in various man-
ners in different countries. We say "has been," for the refinements of civiliza-
tion have in a great degree banished all the festival observances of our merry
ancestors. Even jolly old Christmas,

"With the pleasant ways
Of his ancient days,"

has fallen into comparative desuetude and neglect with the rest. But, perhaps,
although Nature forgets not to bestow "her custom'd liveries on the fields and
groves" at the usual time, no season has lost its poetic charm so much as the
sweet May. A solitary bonfire with a May bush and pole are yet to be seen here
and there in retired nooks and corners of Old England, to the delight of the
children, "your only chronicles of merriment" now-a-days; but the games of this
delightful season have all vanished away from the general scene of the country,
and in the town are but perpetuated by a low and disgusting mummery. Time
was when from the court to the cottage all "rose up early to observe the rite of
May." Some went "a-dew-gathering," a sort of rustic love-spell that was sure to

enchant every village maiden, gentle or simple;—others to "fetch in May"—a
rivalry that "rob'd many a hawthorn of its half-blown sweets;"—while others
set their wits to work to get up some pretty device, some rural drama (like the fol-
lowing), the purpose of which was to bring *The Ladie of the May* into a termina-
tion of her last year's coquetting between two rival suitors.

One of the additions to "The Countess of Pembroke's Arcadia, written by
Sir Philip Sidney, Knight," is an account of a rural mask, or May-game, performed
at Wanstead, in honour of Queen Elizabeth, which begins thus:—

"Her most excellent Majestie walking in Wanstead Garden, as she passed
down into the grove there came suddenly among the train one apparelled like an
honest man's wife of the countrie; where crying out for justice, and desiring all
the lords and gentlemen to speak a good word for her, shee was brought to the
presence of her Majestie, to whom upon her knees she offered a supplication, &c."

The scene which followed has been put into the dramatic form in which proba-
bly it was enacted, preserving as much of the old quaint *Arcadian* narrative as pos-
sible, and supplying the rest from other resources which it is hoped may not be
deemed wholly indecorous to mix up with the waters from the "well of English
undeified."

ADDRESS OF THE NIGHTINGALE

TO THE

OTHER SONG-BIRDS OF THE MONTH.

The answer of Agesilaus, King of Sparta, to one who requested him to hear a
man sing who could imitate the nightingale, was: "I have heard the nightingale
herself." So much for musical or ANY OTHER IMITATION!

Vide *Plutarch*.

Have ye no song
Which doth belong
Peculiarly to your own throats,
That thus you steal,
And then conceal,
One half the music of my notes?
I hardly plain "tereu"
But straight some false cuckoo,
Black-rap or thrush,
In neighbouring bush,
Doth emulate
With jealous prate—
Thinking they sing
As well as I,
Who to the spring
Give melody!

My song is perfect from its earliest lay!
It hath no need for more than one essay!
Not like the striving Jongleurs that at length
Break off with disappointed hope and strength!
Not knowing how themselves to steer aright,
But (metaphor being chang'd) from borrowed light!
It were not music if it did not make
Some would-be minstrels follow in its wake!

However sweet thy song may be
Just after show'r, on topmost tree,
What poet, of undying name,
Has giv'n thee, Robin! such a fame
As he, the envied exile (who

Was banish'd for too much he knew),
Bestow'd on me?—If I ne'er sung,
I'd been musician from his tongue!
Silence! ye menials of the wood—
I'm regent of this solitude!

Now the queen has had her song,
Let us other sweets among,
And call the beauties that kind May
Has blossom'd forth for our BOUQUET!

Liburnam's golden ringlets braid
With the white and purple shade
Of the lilac;—let the stars,
Whose lustre burning noon-day mars,
Jerusalem and Bethlehem;
Mix their jewels bright with them!
Marigold and peony,
Pale or crimson as they be—
Tulips and the speedwell flow'rs,
That ruin'd walls love more than bow'rs,
Yellow lily of the day,
And the modest convul, pray,
Let us with the eglantine,
Garden or wild columbine,
Adonis' flow'r, and poppy bright,
That dazzling hurts the charmed sight,
Mingle in a floral wreath,
That will of spring and beauty breathe!
We must not here forget the clove—
It breathes the very breath of love!

To the orchard we will now,
And from the blossom'd apple-bough,
From almond, cherry-tree, and pear,
Our wreath enrich—but hold! forbear!—
'Twere better far to let them bloom,
Than cull them for a fruitless tomb!
Fresh flowers, like pleasures we may seize,
Are best the moment first they please;—
Their lot is but to spring and die—
Then snatch their sweets before they fly!
But fair fruit-blossoms, like to joy,
We would not have a blight destroy,
Should linger on their promise-bough
Till time their ripened hope bestow.

And last, to shield our GARLAND OF THE MAY
From all fierce lightning's withering decay,

Let the bright laurel's green
Amid its leaves be seen—
And then to it we'll say—
Go forth, our sweet BOUQUET!
And if the eyes of living flow'rs,
That gem, like stars, this isle of ours,
Will turn to thee in gentleness,
We'll fear no thunder's might—
But, gaz'd on by their loveliness,
We'll borrow beauty's light.

* The cuckoo commences his song (if it may be so called) with two notes, or whistles,
including a minor third, as musicians term it; after which he essays a major third, then a
fourth, lastly a fifth, beyond which the bird can no farther go, but abandons his vocal pro-
pensities for the rest of the season.—Vide *Abbt Kircher's Notation of Bird Songs*.
† Milton in one of his Latin elegies calls Ovid "illustrior exul," in contradistinction to the
more generally-lauded Latin poets.

‡ The star of Bethlehem and the star of Jerusalem close their flowers at noon.

Why loves my flower, the sweetest flow'r
That swells the golden breast of May,
Thrown rudely o'er this ruin'd tow'r,
To waste her solitary day?

LANGHORNE.

¶ He feared thunder exceedingly, and when the air or weather was anything troubled
he ever carried a chaplet or wreath of laurel about his neck, because, as Plinius writeth, that
is never blasted with lightning.—*Leigh of Tiberius Caesar in a work on the 12 Cæsars*, Seco, 1647.

ACROSTIC APOSTROPHE

TO

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS!

ON ITS FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

"Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And welcome thee and wish thee long!"

MILTON.

Twelve months in frolic 'round the sun
H've circled since thy task begun,
ENCYCLOPEDE! of all that art has done!

In the MAY-morning of thy birth
Loud were the plaudits of thy worth!
EARNING smil'd as on a flow'r
Unhop'd for in her classic bow'r—
SCIENCE, with friendly hand, was near
To guide thee to her farthest sphere!
RELIGION frown'd not, but approv'd,
And POESY gave songs she lov'd!
TIME pluck'd the winter from thy wing,
Entailing on thee endless spring:—
DREAMER may salute, but with no sting!

Legends tell us nothing great
Or good was ever yet create—
Nothing, worthy of the mind,
Did not somewhere envy find:—
O'er this thou art triumphant:—Fame
Nought but thy "welcomes" doth proclaim!

No! Thou hast reach'd a great and glorious height,
E'en in the onset snatching victory,
With hands, like infant Hercules, whose might
Shew'd in his cradle what he yet would be!

MAY IN THE METROPOLIS.

"Rus in urbe."

With all the decline and gradual disappearance of old May-customs
which we must lamentingly remark throughout the kingdom, or, indeed,
through the world in general, it is curious to observe that their "ling'ring
bloom" delays more in and about our great city than in the rural districts,
where in their "smiling spring" their "earliest visits" first were paid.
When Cowley said,

"God the first garden made, and the first city Cain!"

(a line which has been vilely parodied by Cowper into a *perversion*, that is
frequently quoted while its great original remains "unknown but to a
few"), he little thought that an immense metropolis like London could at
once be the greatest mart of universal commerce on the globe, and a
garden be sprinkled over with parterres of

"herbs, fruits, and flow'rs,
Walks, and the melody of birds!"

sufficient to captivate even his friend the enthusiastic horticulturist
EVELYN himself. If a man will but dispassionately "intend his eye"
(to cite the immortal ABRAHAM again), he will find no occasion to deplore
the want of ruralism in his urban habitation, or to wishfully exclaim with
the Roman poet,

"O! Rus, quando ego te aspiciam!"

Our parks, our squares, our markets, nay, the very windows in our
most confined streets, are all

"redolent of spring."

In this sweet month, the fairest offspring of the triple seasons, or the graces
of the ancient year.† Only survey the thousand avenues that lead into this
vast emporium, on a May morning. What a moving mass "of verdant
leaves and flow'rs of ev'ry dye," while in our public garden inclosures the
hawthorns and the lilacs, the fruit trees, and the countless blossoming
shrubs, luxuriate as freely before the rich mansions of the great, the
"regum turre," as in the country orchard or near the cottage door.

It is possible to be as secluded at the hour most friendly to study and
contemplation, the sweet morning in its earliest prime, when the infant
day, with

"hues of youth,
Carnation'd like a sleeping infant's cheek,"

wakens up in the east and wraps himself in those fantastic robes of
coloured light which the *textilis ventus*, the woven wind of Zephyr's wings,
fans into being round him—it is quite as possible, we repeat, for the
thoughtful mind to indulge in a solitudinal reverie in one of our secluded
inclosures as

"by the lone sea;"

ay! and there's a "music too" in the tempered "roar," the externa-
lum, of the millions waking up in their monstrous hive of industry, that
like the murmur of a far-off waterfall "soothes, tho' monotony doth ring
no change."

Altogether we may say that London is the most garden city of the
world, *tout est si bien soigné*, as the Frenchman exclaims with extorted
liberality, on seeing our hedge-rows and way-sides; and to repeat our
motto, there is not so much *rus in urbe* to be found, or perhaps ever was
found, elsewhere, whatever we may read of the rose-embosomed Ispahan,
or the hanging garden-galleries of Babylon.

MAY SONG

FOR

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS, VICTORIA!

In twice twelve circles hath the sun
His chariot through the zodiac run,
Since MAY brought forth the purest gem
That ever grac'd a diadem,
And said, "This maiden, yet I ween,
Will be of all my Queens THE QUEEN!"

Her words were answer'd through the grove
By songs of loyalty and love!
Wide on the wings of fame they flew,
The neighbouring shores re-echo'd too,
And all confess'd that ne'er was seen
So fair a lady for May Queen!

Long be her reign in hall and bow'r!
From day to day, and hour to hour;
May she be happy in her life
As Queen, as Mother, and as Wife,
And like a mild benignant star
Extend her glory near and far!

The idol of her land and home!
The joy of all where'er she come—
The fair, the virtuous—the mild—
The nation's guardian, tho' its child!
Sing to our Sovereign Ladie-May
A long and merry roundelay!

¶ For the use of this preterite vide all the best writers of the last two centuries.

† Not only the Egyptians, but the ancient Greeks, divided their year into no
more than three seasons, spring, summer, and winter, which were called *'opai*,
or hours. According to Hesiod, their names were Eunomia, Dice, and Irene.

THE FOREST DAYS.

SONG, BY DERMOND RYAN, ESQ.

MUSIC BY E. J. LODER

Allegretto e marcato.

VOICE. Oh, the

PIANOFORTE. *ff* *p* *ff*

days are gone when the out-law bold, And the for-est-er so free, Were wont to meet by the gras-sy wold, In the

greenwood mer-ri-lie. When the sil-ver twang from the good bow rang, And the dap-pled hart was

slain, And the cup went round to the tune-ful sound, The cup went round to the tune-ful sound Of the light and laughing strain! - -

Then oh! for the days, the fo-rest days, We fain a-gain would see! When the good bow rung, and the

ad lib.

song was sung, In the green-wood mer-ri-lie!

cres. *f* *ff* *ff*



"Salutar acris Hyemis."—HOR
O! Primavera! gioventù del anno
Bella madre di fiori
D'erbe novelle e di novelli amore."

GUARINI.

Flee! winter, to the shuddering Pole,
Fling round the Russ thy frozen chain;
There chill the fountains of the soul,
And scowl far o'er the shrinking plain.

But thou, whose blessed smile and tear
Springs from th' all-bounteous throne above,
We hail thee, mother of the year,
May! Iris of th' Eternal's ove.

SPRING LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.



THE DRAWING-ROOM.

Oh! 'tis a glorious sight to see
This empire's mighty chivalry,
And England's daughters, like a zone
Of living gems, surround the throne.
But nobler still to moral ken

Is the thought that earth's most mighty men,
From east to west, from near and far,
Bow before HER—the Brunswick's star!
Thrice happy, Queen, an infant's chain
Can lead the lions by the mane.



HYDE-PARK CORNER.

The row—the row—where duly meet
From five to six the land's élite.
The citizen dozy—senator prosy;
Where the crown and coronet mutually greet—

Where the brave old Duke with pleasure can look
And think on the scenes of Vittoria and Cadiz—
Where the Darby at Tattersall's settles a book
Which often has missioned the signer to Hades.



BOND-STREET.

Centre of elegance, and fashion's mart—
A union of rank—bazaar of art,
Fair is thy picture in the floral May.
Eber's, Mitchel's operative away,

Roll the lightcabs, and prance the pamper'd steeds;
Beauty's mild glance upon the Cashmeres feeds,
The guardsman saunters; even the senate there,
Forgets its Bude-light in the perfumed air.



HORTICULTURAL FETE, CHISWICK.

Flowers are there of brightest hue,
Such as Eden scarcely knew;
Flowerets rescued from the Pole,
Or where Australia's breakers roll.

But other flowers are there beside—
Fair Britain's beauties in their pride.
And, gazing on them both together—
"How happy could we be with either."

NEWSPAPER

ILLUSTRATED
LONDON NEWS



THE BRITISH YEOMAN.

The yeoman's homestead! Centuries
Have hallowed it. The vernal breeze
Unlocks the fountains of his heart,
Which yearns to her, his better part,

And the bright wee things of his love,
The links of earth which twine above.
Such be the scene for future years,
And never be suffused with tears.



THE FARMYARD.

God speed the plough and cheer the sickle,
And brighten up the tears that trickle
Down ruddy Labour's hardy cheek,
Whose heart will never bend, but break.

Soon may the British farmer stand,
Proud, as of yore, on his own land—
The British farmer ever known
Stout bulwark of the land and throne



JACK-IN-THE-GREEN.

"Vat is dat? de peuple's majesty!" exclaimed
A Frenchman just imported to our shore.
De ting is often in de papers named,
But nevaere have I see de ting before."

Rattled the scrapers 'neath the mounseers nose,
Jack in-the Green, like Pegasus, gampadoed,
The Frenchman muttered *quelle horrible chose*,
And in a burst republican tornadoed.



VILLAGE FAIR.

'When bidden to the wake or fair,"
How welcome came that holiday,
Oursaturnalia of dear May,
When, urchins freed from pedant rod,
We rush'd joy-screaming o'er the sod!

Yet welcome in ripper years,
When Phoebe hushed her doubts and fears
And vowed my weal and woe to share.
We don't forget the village fair!



SPRING IN THE OLDEN TIME.—THE MAYPOLE.

"In the month of May, namely, on May-day in the morning, every man (except impediment) would walk unto the several meadows and green woods, there to rejoice the spirits with the beauty and savoury of sweet flowers, and with the notes of birds—praising God in their kind."—JOHN STOW, the Chronicler.

Our blessing on the olden time,
When flourished merrie May;

When lord and hind lung to the wind
All cares on that bright day.

When queen and king would join the ring,
Where revelled mirth and glee;
And youth and age, and cleric sage,
Danced 'neath the greenwood tree.

While flew the flag from the old church tower,
And cheerly rang the chimes;
And all in praise of God's good power
In the days of the olden times.

MAY.

THE MUSIC-MONTH OF THE METROPOLIS:

"Let's shun the alleys green, and for awhile
Exchange the minstrelsy of birds for man's!"—*Anon.*

Not only is it a song-month now
In sylvan shade—on blossom'd bough—
By meadow stream, or waterfall,
But in the lordly palace hall—
In crowded theatre—saloon—
The air is resonant of tune!
Every minstrel of sweet mouth—
From cloudy north to sunny south—
From emerald west to orient clime—
Now carols here his best-lov'd chime!

Concert, from concert springing, grows
Just like the offspring of the rose,
Budding at first in early MAY!
Nor sultering after aught decay,
Till the summer's lingering hours
End both melody and flow'rs,
Or waft them on transferring wing
To make elsewhere a second spring!

Nought on earth besides can peer
With the garland-sweets that here,
In this merry month of May,
Mirthful Music can display—
Frollic DANCE entwining round her
Shapes for which the Graces crown'd her,
Saying, "Like the Muses we
Soon shall cease to be but Three!"
"So many Graces 'gin to shine,
"We too shall, ere long, count NINE!"

Sweet sister Poësy and she,
Whose pencil's dipp'd in mimicry,
(Or in Imagination's springs),
In month of May unfold the wings
Of sleeping Fame, and bid him rise
To wait him through the farthest skies!

All that is fair for eye to see—
All that to ear is MELODY—
All that the mind can charm'd survey
Belongs to thee, SWEET MONTH OF MAY!

MAY-POLES.

May-poles, May-fairs, and May-games are as old as any English sports we have on record. May-poles may still be seen in some of our villages, decorated with garlands, for young people to dance round. Formerly the inhabitants of London used to go out early in the morning to fetch May from the neighbouring fields, and return with it in triumph. The church of St. Andrew-under-Shaft, in Leadenhall-street, is so named from a pole or shaft which used to be set up there on May-day, higher than the church steeple; and this May-pole is mentioned by Chaucer. Another, alluded to by Beaumont and Fletcher, flourished in the Strand, nearly upon the site of the church of St. Mary-le-Strand. This May-pole was removed in 1713, and a new one erected July 4, opposite Somerset-house: it had two gilt balls and a vane on the summit, and was decorated on festival days with flags and garlands. This second May-pole was taken down in 1718, when Sir Isaac Newton procured it from the inhabitants, and afterwards sent it to the Rev. Mr. Pound, rector of Wanstead, Essex, who obtained permission from Lord Castlemaine to erect it in Wanstead Park, for the support of the then largest telescope in Europe, made by Mons. Huron, and presented by him to the Royal Society, of which he was a fellow. Soon afterwards the following limping verses were affixed to the May-pole:—

"Once I adorned the Strand,
But now I've found
My way to Pound,
In Baron Newton's land:
Where my aspiring head aloft is rear'd,
'T' observe the motions of th' ethereal herd.
Here sometimes raised a machine by my side,
Through which is seen the sparkling milky tide:
Here oft I'm scented with a balmy dew,
A pleasing blessing which the Strand ne'er knew.
There stood I only to receive abuse,
But here converted to a nobler use;
So that with me all passengers will say,
I'm better far than when the pole of May."

A third pole must have been set up in May-fair, where a fair, which still gives name to the spot, was held for fifteen days.

Long before the date of these poles, however, the May-games had been shorn of their principal glories. In 1601, the Long Parliament issued an ordinance against May-poles, and they were all taken down. The Puritans fought a stubborn battle with these "heathenish vanities of superstition and wickedness," whose fall is deplored by the author of *Tasquill's Palinodia*, in verses of extraordinary harmony, considering the time when they were composed:—

"Happy the age, and harmless were the days,
For then true love and amity were found;
When every village did a May-pole raise,
And Whitsun ales and May-games did abound;
And all the lusty yokers, in a rout,
With merry lasses danc'd the round about;
Then friendship to the banquet bid the guests,
And poor men fed the better for their wants.
Alas! poor May-poles! what should be the cause
That you were almost banish'd from the earth?
Who never were rebellious to the laws:
Your greatest crime was honest, harmless mirth."

At the Restoration, May-poles were permitted to be erected again; though few held up their heads after this *compagnie*.

Sturus describes the "Maie-pole" as "the chiefest jewel," which the people bring home with great veneration, as thus—they have twenty or forty yokes of oxen, every ox having a sweet nose-gale of flowers tied to the tip of his horns, and these oxen draw home the Maie-pole, * * which they covered all over with flowers and hearbes, bound round with strings from the top to the bottom, and sometimes it was painted with variable colours, having 200 or 300 men, women, and children following it with great devotion. And thus equipped, it was reared with handkerchiefs and flagges streaming on the top, they strawe the ground round

about it, they bind green boughs about it, they set up summer halles, bowers, and arbours hard by, and then fall they to banquetting and feasting, to leaping and dauncing about it."

Sir Henry Ellis quotes an old pamphlet, in which we find the May-pole mentioned in a new and curious light. We gather from the writer that our ancestors held an anniversary assembly on May-day, and that the column of May, whence our May-pole, was the great standard of justice, in the Ey-commons, or fields. Here it was that the people, if they saw cause, deposed or punished their governors, their barons, and their kings. The judges' bough or wand (at this time discontinued, or only faintly represented by a trifling nosegay), and the staff or rod of authority in the civil and in the military (for it was the mace of power, and the trancheon of the field officers), are both derived from hence. A mayor, he says, received his name from this May, in the sense of lawful power; the crown, a mark of disparity, was also taken from the May, being representative of the garland or crown, which, when hung on the top of the May, or pole, was the great signal for convening the people; the arches of it, which spring from the circle and meet together at the mound or round ball, being necessarily so formed, to suspend it to the top of the pole. He also tells us of a mock-battle custom between youth, the one party in winter and the other in spring livery; when spring was sure to gain the victory.

In a few rural villages, remote from the influence of large towns, the May-pole may still rear its flower-crowned head. A short time since there was standing in the village of Hemswell, in Lincolnshire, a lofty pole set up where was once an unclosed space; and this was, doubtless, a May-shaft. In Durham a prize appears to have been given to any person who climbed up and fixed a garland on the summit of the May-pole.

Washington Irving says: "I shall never forget the delight I felt on first seeing a May-pole; it was on the banks of the Dee, close by the picturesque old bridge that stretches across the river from the quaint little city of Chester. I had already been carried back into former days, by the antiquities of that venerable place, the examination of which is equal to turning over the pages of a black-letter volume, or gazing on the pictures in Froissart. The May-pole on the margin of that poetic stream completed the illusion. My fancy adorned it with wreaths of flowers, and peopled the green bank with all the dancing revelry of May-day. The mere sight of this May-pole gave a glow to my feelings, and spread a charm over the country for the rest of the day; and as I traversed a part of the fair plains of Cheshire, and the beautiful borders of Wales, and looked from among swelling hills down a long green valley, through which the Deva wound its wizard stream, my imagination turned all into a perfect Arcadia. One can readily imagine what a gay scene it must have been in jolly old London when the doors were decorated with flowering branches; when every hat was decked with hawthorn; and Robin Hood, Friar Luck, Maid Marian, morris-dancers, and all the other fantastic dancers and revellers were performing their antics about the May-pole in every part of the city. I value every custom which tends to infuse poetical feeling into the common people, and to sweeten and soften the rudeness of rustic manners, without destroying their simplicity."

Bavaria has not set parted with her old customs; for in every village is a garlanded May-pole; and so little progress have new lights made in this country, that her peasantry do not yet despise a merry-making.

In Edinburgh, we believe, the old custom of ascending Arthur's Seat at day-break, and washing with May-dew, is still observed. It was long a common belief that the cosmetic virtues of May-dew, when thus gathered, would preserve health and good looks throughout the year; though this was probably an allegory, by which some village Zadig attempted to induce the maidens to attend to the wholesome observances of early rising and exercise.

A DIALOGUE

AT THE
CHISWICK HORTICULTURAL SHOW.*

"A gallant though exotic compliment!"—*Anon.*

The other day in CHISWICK'S ground
A wanderer from the East was found;—
A silent wonder mark'd his gaze,
As, roaming through the floral maze,
On this and that fair gem he dwelt—
Feeling, as if he could have knelt
In adoration more than once:—
When he was waken'd from his trance
By some one nigh, who ask'd him, What
Did please him most in this sweet spot?

"THE FLOW'RS," he straight replied.

"But which?"

"Although, where all are fair and rich,
"Tis hard to choose," the querist owns,
"But still one 'bove the rest enthrones,
"Herself the Queen!—say which is she?"
"I cannot yet tell which she be—
"I'm almost blind from dazzlery!
"I've never seen such lovely eyes,
"Or cheeks of such compounded dyes
"Of rose and lily—such soft hair—
"With which no tendrils can compare)
"Such forms of symmetry and grace,
"Or heard such music from a face!"

"Hold! hold!" the other quick replies,

"I speak not, friend! of lips or eyes,
"Or cheeks whose living, breathing flush
"First caus'd the jealous rose to blush—
"I mean the FLOW'RS!"

"I mean so too—"

"'Twas them I came intent to view,
"But finding (what you cannot say
"With idiom of the far Malay);
"That lover, speaking Flow'rs, were here
"Than those you woo'd forth once a year,
"The true religion of mine eye
"For them became idolatry,
"And shall remain so till I in doom'd to die!"

NEWSPAPER HISTORY.

It is not always that great undertakings are crowned with great success. Sometimes they are begun too soon, sometimes too late; sometimes in the wrong place; and sometimes, again, their object is of such a nature as not to claim public sympathy in their success. It is now a twelvemonth since we entered upon our great undertaking—the greatest, without any exception, that has ever been conceived or commenced in the history of the British press. Many were the opinions then offered as to the practicability of such a "novum organum," and many were the prognostications as to its good or bad fortune—the wisest in such matters being inclined, in most instances, to anticipate the latter. Many prudent and worthy persons thought that, although the times were improving, the age of pure taste had not as yet arrived in this favoured land, nor was it likely that for many years to come it would shed its humanizing influence so benignly over the great bulk of the English people so that anything in the shape of a newspaper should be popular with them, and enjoy a large circulation, without being connected with one or other of the contending parties in the state.

* Engraved in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 55.

† An ancient and oriental figure used long before Byron's application of it.

‡ In the Malayan language the same word expresses women and flowers.

"Politics, and not pictures," said they, "are the thing for the people now-a-days." We humbly ventured, however, to think that the time had arrived when a proud and elevated position presented itself to the journalist, from whence he might, besides telling them what was going on in the world, point out to the masses the beauties of the neutral ground, the riches of the moral soil, on which there are pleasant places for all parties to rest, and which no party can exclusively claim its own.

He was a wise and humane trainer of youth who introduced pictures into schoolbooks to induce children to read as well as to fix more strongly that which they read upon their minds. Horace very happily says in his "Art of Poetry":—

Segnius irritant animos demissa per aures,
Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus, et quæ
Ipse sibi tradit spectator.

This precept of the poet is meant for children of a larger growth, who by that which pleases their eye and challenges their attention are equally amused and instructed.

To succeed in creating at length a national and catholic taste for the fine arts in this country, by the plan which we have adopted of giving life and complexion to the ordinary occurrences of everyday life, as well as the reminiscences which every day calls forth, is to confer a benefit of the very highest order on a community constituted like our own. In laws and liberties, in the stern and rugged virtues which constitute the bulwark of these our English birth-right, we surpass all other nations; but in those arts which adorn and elevate the mind, although making some advances lately, this country is still far behind. It is not unworthy of remark that, in those countries where not alone the body but the soul itself was held in bondage by an accomplished despotism, the cultivation of the fine arts was permitted as the gilding of the chains, or as a small measure of consolation to suffering mankind. Born in early Greece, the product of her classic and freeborn soil, let us hope that those arts may take congenial root in our own, and flourish with all their beautifying influences, as the foliage adorns the Corinthian capital, around the pillars of our free institutions. To doubt the humanizing principle and the elevating powers to which we allude, and which it is our mission to assist in developing, would be to doubt the blessings of civilization.

With such an object in view from the commencement of our career, it can scarcely be said that we did not deserve success; and that we have succeeded so far is placed beyond denial in the fact of our circulation, by far the most extensive that has ever yet been boasted by the most popular British journal. We are everywhere, in town and country; ubiquitous through all shades and grades of society; Whig, Tory, Radical, manufacturer, agriculturist, the divine, the lawyer, the physician, take us in; we are to be seen in the statesman's cabinet and the lady's boudoir; with our instructive and welcome page the newsman knocks at the royal palace and the peasant's home, more agreeably than the great letter-carrier of mortality, who kicks, without favour or affection, at both. There is one feature, too, remarkable above all others of our journal, and which no other in the wide range of the periodical press can boast of, namely, that it is not glanced at and thrown by; it is read and referred to, and bound and preserved, and read and referred to again. Its beauties, unlike those of many a fair and fond one that lingers over them, improve with time; and to the taste and practice of those who collect and preserve them may be applied the observations of Doctor Johnson, in reference to the collectors of choice engravings and drawings—"The pride or the pleasure of making collections, if it be restrained by prudence and morality, produces a pleasing remission after more laborious studies, furnishes an amusement not wholly unprofitable for that part of life—the greater part of many lives—which would otherwise be lost in idleness or vice; it produces a useful traffic between the industry of indigence and the curiosity of wealth; it brings many things to notice that would be neglected; and, by fixing the thoughts upon intellectual pleasures, resists the natural encroachments of sensuality, and maintains the mind in her lawful superiority." That we have created this intellectual appetite is proved, not by our universal circulation, and, to keep pace with this intellectual appetite, it should not be omitted to state, that we have established by our enterprise and exertions such "a useful traffic between the industry of indigence and the curiosity of wealth" as has raised an humble but most useful branch of art, that of engraving on wood, to a pitch of excellence now unequalled by any other country. Altogether in "an age of new inventions," in which the press can show as many as any other estate, calling, or denomination, with its papers for clergymen, papers for medical men, papers for lawyer men, papers for agricultural and gardening men, papers for naval and military men, papers for colonial men, papers for railroad men, it may be said, looking to the extraordinary, the wonderful progress we have made with public opinion, that our invention is the most novel of all, namely, a paper which, if it does not embrace the immediate interests of each, commands the general sympathies of every section and order of men in the community.

So much for our own progress—for the unexampled success of which, whilst we experience a natural feeling of pride and gratification, we owe it to those myriads upon myriads of our fellow-countrymen and fair countrywomen who have cheered us on and supported us to express our deep sense of gratitude to them, and to congratulate them upon this new triumph of the British press—a triumph which, although choice in all its features, and delightful to look upon, is not yet complete, but gives fairest promise of reaching that splendour and usefulness which had never been anticipated by their warmest patriotism and philanthropy.

And if we have made such wonderful strides on the road of improvement, how much has not the order in general—namely, the newspaper press—improved of late years, to which we have the honour to belong?

To form anything like an accurate estimate of the extraordinary advance which the newspaper press has made of late years, it is necessary to know something of its early history. The first newspaper was claimed by England, and for nearly half a century it was a generally-accepted notion that we owed its appearance to the wisdom of Elizabeth and her minister Burleigh. This statement first appeared in 1794, in "Chalmers's Life of Ruddiman," the grammarian, during some portion of his life editor of the *Caledonian Mercury*. His remarks are as follow:—"After inquiring, in various countries, for the origin of newspapers, I had the satisfaction to find what I sought for in England. It may gratify our national pride to be told that mankind are indebted to the wisdom of Elizabeth and the prudence of Burleigh for the first newspaper. The epoch of the Spanish Armada is also the epoch of a genuine newspaper. In the British Museum there are several newspapers which had been printed while the Spanish fleet was in the English Channel, during the year 1588. It was a wise policy to prevent, during a moment of general anxiety, the danger of false reports, by publishing real information; and the earliest newspaper is entitled the *English Mercurie*, which, by authority, was imprinted at London by Christopher Barker, her Highnesses printer, 1588." This article of the national belief, however, has been overturned by Mr. Watts, of

the British Museum, in a letter on the subject written by him to the keeper of the printed books in that institution. The writer gives, in his letter, several reasons for considering this, "the earliest newspaper," nothing else but an imposture. First, the type, in which there are distinctions between the i's and j's, unknown to the printers of the sixteenth century; second, the orthography, which, in many peculiar words, is that of the eighteenth; third, the style of the composition, which is not that of the date to which it pretends. He gives other reasons, of minor yet sufficient weight; but his last is the crowning one of all, namely, that the paper itself of the *English Mercurie*, supposed to have made its first appearance in the reign of Elizabeth, bears the water-mark of the royal arms, with the initials G. R.

Whoever the impostor was there is one thing pretty certain, that he made a good hit as to the century, for it appears that the first publication approaching to anything like a newspaper appeared in the sixteenth. The war between Venice and the Ottoman Porte gave rise, in 1563, to publishing the military news, and, subsequently, commercial news was added—in sheets, which were read in certain places to those who were desirous to hear them, and who paid for the privilege a *gazzeta*, a coin no longer in use, but the name of which was transferred to the newspaper itself in Italy and France, and, subsequently, in England. We are, fortunately, saved the trouble of investigating the early history of newspapers by an able article on the subject in Mr. C. Knight's "Penny Cyclopædia."

"In the reign of James I.," observes the writer of the article, "packets of news were published in the shape of small quarto pamphlets occasionally. The earliest we have met with, preserved in the second volume of the series of newspapers purchased with Dr. Burney's library (also in the British Museum), is entitled *News out of Holland*, published in 1619 for N. Newbery, followed by other papers of news from different countries in 1620, 1621, and 1622. There can be no doubt of the genuineness of these. In 1622, when the Thirty Years' War and the exploits of Gustavus Adolphus excited curiosity, these occasional pamphlets were converted into a regular weekly publication, entitled the *News of the Present Week*, edited by Nathaniel Butler. This seems to have been the first weekly newspaper in England."

"About this period newspapers began also to be established on the Continent. Their originator at Paris is said to have been one Renaudot, a physician, who had found out that it was conducive to success in his profession to be able to tell his patients the news. Seasons were not always sickly, but his taste for collecting news was always the same, and he began to think that there might be some advantage in printing his intelligence periodically. His scheme succeeded, and he obtained a privilege for publishing news in 1632. It would appear that not long after this time there were more newspapers than one in England."

"Upon the breaking out of the civil war in Charles I.'s time great numbers of newspapers, which had hitherto been chiefly confined to foreign intelligence, were spread abroad by the different parties into which the state was then divided, under the titles of *Diurnals*, *Special Passages*, *Intelligencers*, *Mercuries*, &c., mostly in the size of small quarto, and treating of domestic matters. Nearly a score are said to have come out in 1643, when the war was at its height."

Amongst these were such quaint titles as the following:—*The Parliament Kite*, the *Scot's Dove*, the *Secret Owl*, *Heraclitus Ridens*, *Democritus Ridens*, *Mercurius Britannicus*, *Mercurius Mastix*. D'Israeli gives an account, in his "Curiosities of Literature," of the chief newspaper editors who flourished about this time, namely, Merchant Needham and Sir John Berkenhout.

"Merchant Needham," he says, "the great patriarch of newspaper writers, was a man of versatile talents and more versatile politics, a bold adventurer, and most successful because the most profligate of his tribe. From college he came to London; was an usher in Merchant Taylors' school; then an under-clerk in Gray's Inn; at length studied physic and practised chemistry; and, finally, he was a captain, and, in the words of honest Antony à Wood, 'siding with the rout and scum of the people, he made them weekly sport by railing at all that was noble in his intelligence, called *Mercurius Britannicus*, wherein his endeavours were to sacrifice the fame of some lord, or any person of quality, and of the King himself, to the beast with many heads.'"

The captain "turned and turned, and still went on, and turned again," changing political sides whenever interest or caprice dictated, abusing the Presbyterians one day and the King the next. He was, notwithstanding, deemed an oracle in his way. His brother editor, Sir John seems to have rivalled him in those qualifications which made newspapers saleable at a period when "the times were out of joint," and the tone of public opinion was anything but a wholesome one, namely, boldness and buffoonery.

In 1662 first appeared the *Kingdom's Intelligencer*, which was a court paper, and warmly espoused the cause of the Crown on all occasions, for which reason its publisher, Roger, was afterwards made Sir Roger L'Estrange. Under his superintendence, also, came out the *London Gazette*, about two years afterwards. This was a continuation of the *Oxford Gazette*, published in that city when the court resided there, in 1665.

In the reign of Queen Anne, and the year 1709, the first daily newspaper made its appearance in London, under the title of the *Daily Courant*, being published every day except Sunday.

"It was about this time that a new species of publication came out, which, although it would scarcely be regarded as belonging to the family of newspapers now, was held to be so then; and, in fact, for a considerable time after it was commenced, it included articles of news along with its other matter. We allude to those admirable publications, the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, *Guardian*, &c., which formed the models of so many subsequent publications of the same kind. The first number of the *Tatler* was published on the 23rd of April, new style, 1709; and the last on the 2nd of January, 1711. Much space was occupied in each by advertisements, and the price of each number was a penny. The publication of the *Spectator* began March 1, 1711, at the same price; but, upon the imposition of the halfpenny stamp-duty, which began August 1, 1712, the price was raised to twopence. The halfpenny tax is conjectured to have been the cause of the *Spectator* being stopped in the beginning of 1813. It was, however, immediately followed by the *Guardian*, the first number of which appeared on March 2nd, 1713. This paper soon dropped, and was succeeded by the *Englishman* in October in the same year (professedly political). The *Englishman* lasted for two years, and was in its turn supplanted by the *Freeholder*, on December 23rd, 1715; the latter work being almost the sole production of Addison."

By this it is evident that the first stamp duty imposed upon newspapers was in the reign of Queen Anne, and that the Government of the day were induced to propose such a fiscal regulation, not so much to increase the revenue as for the sake of public credit and the peace of society, which were very much endangered by the licentiousness of the press, as appears by a reference to the state transactions of the period. In "Cooke's Life of Bolingbroke" it is stated "Queen Anne, in one of her messages to Parliament, declared that by seditious papers and factious rumours designing men had

been able to sink credit, and that the innocent had suffered; and she recommended the house to find a remedy equal to the mischief. In obedience to the Queen's desire, and at the instance of her secretary, the Parliament passed a bill in 1712 imposing a stamp duty upon pamphlets and publications. At its origin the amount of this stamp was a halfpenny; and it is curious to observe what an effect this trifling impost had upon the circulation of the most favourite papers. Many were entirely discontinued, and several of those which survived were generally united into one publication."

Dean Swift makes allusion, after his sarcastic manner, to the passing of this act in a letter to Stella. "Do you know," he says, "that all Grub-street is dead and gone last week?"

The *Public Advertiser*, in which the celebrated and unrivalled letters of "Junius" appeared, was first published so far back as 1726, under the name of the *London Daily Post and General Advertiser*; and it merged subsequently, we believe, into the *Public Ledger*.

"The *St. James's Chronicle*," says the writer in the "Cyclopædia," "is another of our oldest papers; at its first publication it was an amalgamation of two papers (the *St. James's Post* and the *St. James's Evening Post*), both of which begun in 1715. The *North Briton*, edited by Wilkes, first appeared in 1762; and in the same year the *Englishman* was established. The *Englishman* attracted much notice about 1766, on account of the insertion of several satirical articles in it by Burke."

The earliest provincial newspaper in England was the *Norwich Postman*, published in 1706, "at the small charge of one penny, but a halfpenny not refused." The Scottish people were first treated to the intellectual luxury of a newspaper by a party of Cromwell's soldiers who garrisoned Leith in 1652. The Cavaliers would have treated the good citizens and their wives and daughters to feasting, music, and dancing. The Roundheads introduced to their notice the composition of type and the power of the printing-press. These stern Puritans brought with them one Christopher Higgins and his "materiel," to reprint the *London Mercurius Politicus* for their amusement and information. The *Edinburgh Courant* appeared so far back as 1705, and the *Caledonian Mercury* in 1720.

In Ireland civil commotion also gave rise to newspaper publication. At the breaking out of the rebellion in 1641, the occurrences of the day were printed in a news-sheet, entitled *Warranted Tidings from Ireland*. From this period until the commencement of the eighteenth century, there is, we believe, no record of any other publication in that country. In 1700 *Pue's Occurrences* appeared, and flourished for about fifty years. *Falkener's Journal* was first published in 1728, which merged into *Saunders's News Letter*, at present, as to circulation and advertisements, at the head of the daily press of Dublin. The first Irish provincial paper was published at Waterford, in 1729, under the title of the *Waterford Flying Post*. *Ramsay's Waterford Chronicle* was published in 1766; but the oldest existing newspaper in Ireland is the *Belfast News Letter*, which has kept its ground, without any change of title, since the year 1737.

With respect to our colonial press, the same article on which we have already drawn so largely observes that "newspapers are now as common in the British dominions abroad as in England; and in British India six gazettes are published in the Bengal language. In Van Diemen's Land no fewer than six papers are published at Hobart's Town, namely, the *Hobart Town Gazette*, the *Hobart Town Courier*, *True Colonist*, the *Tasmanian and Austral-Asiatic Review*, *Colonial Times*, and *Bent's News and Tasmanian Threepenny Register*; and two at Launceston, the *Cornwall Chronicle* and the *Launceston Advertiser*. In New South Wales there are five newspapers, published at Sydney. At Perth, in Western Australia, there is now a weekly paper. The *South Australian Gazette* is published at Adelaide; the first number was printed in England, and carried out, with printing materials, to Australia. It has been followed by another, the *South Australian*; and a newspaper has been commenced this year (1839) at Port Lincoln. Two newspapers have also been commenced within the present year at Melbourne, in the newly-explored territory of Australia Felix. The first New Zealand colony, which sailed in September, 1839, carried out the materials for printing a newspaper, of which the first number was printed in England."

One more extract—a long but an interesting and useful one—and we shall take our farewell of this portion of the labours of the Encyclopædia to which we are so much indebted:—

"In Germany newspapers originated in the 'Relations,' as they were termed, which sprung up at Augsburg and Vienna in 1524, at Ratisbon in 1528, at Dillingen in 1569, and at Nürnberg in 1571, and which appeared in the form of letters printed, but without date, place, or number. The first German newspaper in numbered sheets was printed in 1612. Of the Italian journals, the *Gazzetta di Milano*, *Gazzetta di Venezia*, and *Giornale del Regno delle due Sicilie* are daily; the *Diario di Roma*, *Gazzetta di Firenze*, *Giornale di Commercio di Livorno*, *Gazzetta di Bologna*, *Gazzetta Piemontese*, *Gazzetta di Genova*, *Voce della Verità*, of Modena; *Gazzetta di Parma*, *Gazzetta di Lucca*, *Osservatore Veneziano*, and some others, appear two or three times a week, and a much greater number weekly. The whole number of journals in Italy, including all periodicals, political, literary, and scientific, exceeds two hundred. Madrid has its *Gaceta*; and Lisbon has also a paper for the publication of official documents and communications. In Belgium and Holland there are, in French and Dutch respectively, a considerable number of daily and weekly papers. In 1830, Switzerland had twenty-four weekly papers, and five others which appeared once a fortnight: the number is since increased. Most of them are written in German. Some are in French, one or two in Italian, and one in the Romansh or Grisons language. The first Russian paper was published in 1703, under Peter I. In 1829 the number of papers and periodicals published in the Russian empire was seventy-three; but the only important political journals are the *Gazette de St. Petersburg* and the *Journal de St. Petersburg*. In Sweden the newspapers are not much devoted to political discussion. Denmark has about eighty journals, of which twenty-three are devoted to politics and twenty-five to the sciences. The Greeks have several newspapers in their own language. A journal is published at Corfu, one at Athens, and another at Smyrna. The *Moniteur Ottoman* is published at Constantinople, in French, under the sanction of the Sultan, and the Viceroy of Egypt has his official paper printed in the same language, at Boulak, near Cairo.

"In the United States the increase of newspapers has been more rapid than in England. In the year 1704 the first Anglo-American newspaper, called the *Boston News Letter*, was published at Boston. In 1719 the first newspaper was published in Pennsylvania; and in 1733 the first newspapers were published in New York and Rhode Island. Now there is hardly a petty town in any of the twenty-six states without its newspaper, and in the large cities, such as New York, several are published daily. In Pennsylvania a considerable number of newspapers are printed in the German language and distributed among the numerous German settlers in that state. One German newspaper at least is also published in Maryland, and perhaps more. In Louisiana, some papers are printed both in French and English."

"The largest collection of newspapers in England is in the British Museum. This collection was commenced by a considerable number being sent there, at the time when the Museum was established, with the library of Sir Hans Sloane. Another collection, of itself valued at £1000, was purchased in 1813 with the library of the late

Dr. Charles Burney. At the end of two years from the time of publication the commissioners of stamps now transfer to the British Museum, for public use, copies of all the stamped newspapers, both of town and country."

So much for the past as regards the foundation and features of the press in times gone by; in contemplating upon and investigating which, although it may be useful to enable us to form a just idea of the magnitude and importance of the change which has taken place, we can scarcely apply to them the eloquent words made use of by Sir William Blackstone, to encourage the student in law to search highly into the antiquities of our English jurisprudence:—"Nor will these researches be altogether void of rational entertainment as well as use; as, in viewing the majestic ruins of Rome or Athens, of Balbec or Palmyra, it administers both pleasure and instruction to compare them with the draughts of the same edifices in their pristine proportion and splendour."

There would be but little of rational entertainment, we are of opinion, in dwelling on the lucubrations of Needham and Berkenhout, and all that class of writers, who made the press in their days breathe more of Billingsgate or the stews than the pure classic atmosphere of Athens or of Rome; and to exhibit more of the confusion of Babel than the splendour and proportions of Balbec or Palmyra.

What a vast field of contemplation, too vast for newspaper limits, opens upon us in considering the wonderful changes which have taken place in every feature of the press, in its *materiel*, its appearance, its extent, and, lastly and chiefly, its tone and influence. The dragon's teeth with which the modern Cadmus sowed the soil were leaden type, from whence sprung the men clad in the armour of virtue and right, by whom the Thebes of Knowledge and Truth was built; but as the walls of that city sprang up afterwards at the sound of Amphion's lyre, so the refined spirit of the age in which we live has reared up the press of this country to be at once an object of national pride, and amongst the chief bulwarks of our English liberties.

"The profession of the printer," observes a writer in "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal," "has within these few years undergone a most extraordinary revolution. From being limited in importance by the feeble efforts of the hand-press, it has, under the magical influence of steam and machinery, expanded into gigantic proportions, and promises soon to become, by the increasing appetite for its products, one of the largest branches of manufacturing industry. At no distant date printing was on a most antediluvian scale. A dingy 'office,' consisting of two or three apartments on the first or second floor of some faded genteel tenement in a faded part of the town—half-a-dozen lads, and a few old men with Dutch spectacles on nose, planted at so many composing frames, and laboriously setting dark well-worn types—adjoining a couple of wooden or partially improved iron presses, wrought with a world of toil, and wheezing and groaning as if in the pangs of dissolution as every impression was pulled. Such was the printing-office of the early ages of mankind—that is to say, about thirty or forty years ago; for since these primitive times the printer's profession has advanced in the ratio of a hundred to one as compared with most other handicrafts; and we now look back to the eighteen hundred and ones and twos, as we should do to the era of Tubal Cain, the flood of Noah, or thereabouts."

Now, look at the steam-press—behold its herculean labours—inking itself, feeding itself, delivering itself of whole showers of sheets in an instant. In place of a confined and squalid-looking second or third floor, led up to by a rickety narrow staircase, a printing-office is now a spacious factory. Printing, instead of being designated by the small name of a handicraft, may now take its rank in regard to the capital it requires and the labour it employs amongst the first productions of our English skill and enterprise, and may be called in reality a manufacture. Let the curious reader enter for the purpose of business or curiosity the printing establishment of one of the great leviathans of the trade, and the feelings of wonder and delight which he must experience cannot fail to leave a lasting impression on his memory. One of these immense establishments, the first in this country we believe, that of the Messrs. Clowes, on the Surrey side of the Thames, was admirably described a few years back by a writer in the "Quarterly Review." The length to which our observations have already gone precludes the possibility of quoting as largely as we could wish from the passages of his description. There is one remark of his, however, which we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of quoting:—

"It is impossible to contemplate a team of sixty literary labourers steadily working together in one room without immediately acknowledging the important service they are rendering to the civilized world."

And this naturally leads us to the chief point of consideration, namely, the change which has come over the spirit of the press. Of this it may be said, that the improved tone of society has tended to improve the tone of the press as much as the improved tone of the press has tended to improve, in its turn, the tone of society, in the same ratio towards each other as may be said that the taste for reading has improved printing as much as improved printing has increased the taste for reading. The moral force of the press is one of the most striking features of the times in which we live; but we have not as yet arrived at the days of its moral triumph. These terms are not one and the same. The moral force of which we speak can write down any man or set of men, no matter how powerful and how virtuous soever he or they may be. The apostle of a sublime principle may be laughed into insignificance, and the minister of the hour shall find his majority a rope of sand. This is not the moral triumph of the press. A leading newspaper, by "keeping the fire up" on one or two particular points of policy, has exhibited this moral force in writing down administrations, Whig or Tory, as it chose, and it can do so again. The reason is that few people think for themselves, and fewer still know how to think. In the present leading articles of the daily press, for instance, there is, certainly, a great display of profound political knowledge and scholar-like attainments in the true sense of the term, a sterling English style, and a gentlemanly feeling breathing throughout—which last-mentioned quality used not to be observable until very lately. Still, however, the true philosophic spirit is wanted in all questions where "party" is concerned. And this deficiency is equally discernible in the leading columns of nearly all the London press. And it must ever be the case until national education, a question which is advocated by the wise and the good of all parties, shall have spread its benign and blessed influence over the length and breadth of the land, and clad our soil with the choicer bounties of Heaven. Then the great body of the press will find it profitable to appeal to the highest motives of which a nation can be capable. Have we, as humble solitary pioneers pointing out and clearing the obstruction from this glorious way, arisen too early on our march and begun before our time? Let the undeniable success that has attended these, our first efforts, answer. And it may be well remarked, and looked upon with triumph, that our circulation—the test of success—has advanced with a rapidity and to an extent unrivalled on the press. If we can decrease the dissemination of the vilest immorality of the police-courts, and of the blasphemous tirades against religion, by creating a new and better appetite, we may well claim sympathy in our success from those who wish well to their race.

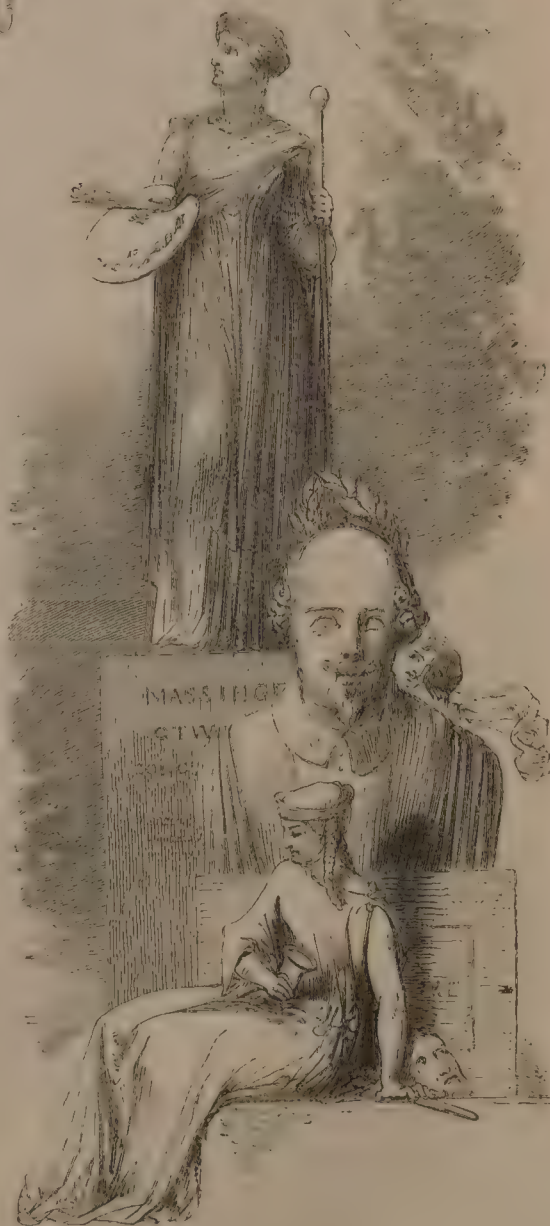
As we have begun so shall we continue, and we hope to be enabled each succeeding anniversary to inform our friends and the public that we have arrived still nearer to the grand moral point which it is our object and mission to achieve.

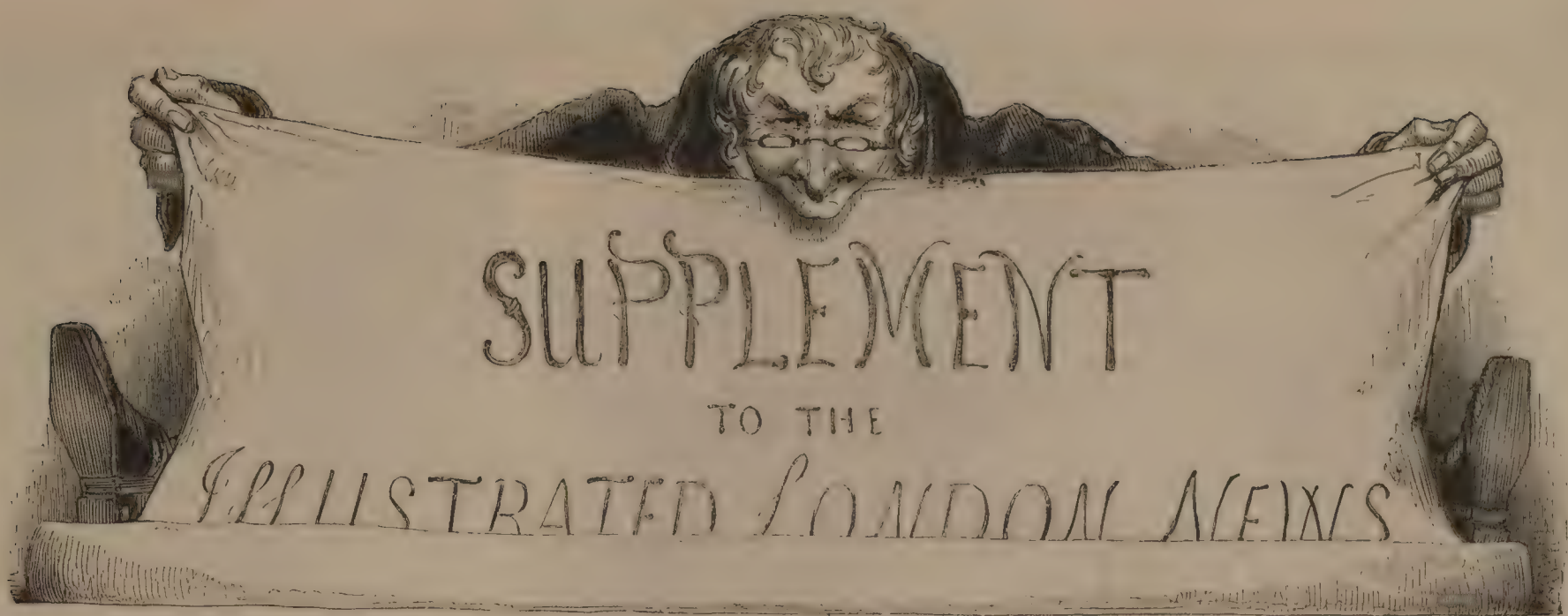
* Before the introduction of printed newspapers it appears that great families had a sort of gazettes in London who transmitted to them the news of the day in written letters. This custom accounts for the following memorandum preserved in the Clifford family:—"To Captain Robinson by my lord's commands, for writing letters of news to his lordship for half a year, five pounds."—Whitaker's Hist. of Craven.



WHEN SPRANG THE BRIGHT GLOBE FROM ITS MAKER'S SMILE,
 AND THE DREAR NIGHT OF NOTHINGNESS HAD FLED—
 WHEN UP ROSE NATURE FROM HER GRANITE BED,
 AND VIEW'D HER RULE FROM TANAI'S TO THE NILE—
 HER WARMEST BLESSINGS LIGHTED ON OUR ISLE,
 SHOWERED FROM HER HEART UPON OUR COUNTRY'S HEAD
 HOPE FLUNG HER RAINBOW O'ER OUR DEWY SKIES,
 AND GOD-BORN GENIUS AT HER VOICE AWOKE—
 FREEDOM AND SCIENCE SLAVERY'S FETTER BROKE,
 AND CROWN'D THE LAND WITH DEATHLESS ENERGIES!
 ESTO PERPETUA! THROUGH THE INMOST SOUL
 OF ENGLAND FLIES A FLAME THAT CANNOT DIE;
 RELIGION LEADS HER, GARBED IN SACRED STOLE,
 AND GEMS UPON HER BROW "ETERNITY."

TO LINK IN FLORAL BONDS, THE GRACES BRIGHT—
 MUSIC, THE MUSE, AND PAINTING—CLAIM'D OF YORE
 THE PRAISE AND PLAUDITS OF THE MEN WHO BORE
 THE NAME OF GREECE TO FAME'S IMMORTAL HEIGHT.
 THOSE IMITATING, HATH OUR MENTAL MITE
 STRIVEN TO SPREAD AWIDE FROM SHORE TO SHORE
 THE BRAIN DAGUERREOTYPED—THE PENCIL'S POWER—
 CREATRESS OF DELIGHT IN DESERTS WILD—
 THE VOICE OF MELODY, THE SOUL'S FIRST CHILD—
 AND TRIUMPH MARKS OUR PROGRESS TO THIS HOUR.
 ESTO PERPETUA! REVOLVING TIME
 FINDS NOT HIS WRINKLES MIRROR'D ON OUR PAGE;
 THE BEAUTIFUL IS OURS; AND WE MAY CLIMB
 SOME STEPS ABOVE IT, IN SOME FUTURE STAGE.





FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1843.
OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

COMPLETION OF COLOGNE CATHEDRAL.

Amidst the noble architectural works which are in progress throughout Europe, the completion of the Cathedral of Cologne must rank pre-eminent, either as regards the extent and cost of the labour, or its elaborate richness and beauty, or the masterly skill which its consummation must call into exercise. Hitherto, tourists have lingered in the splendid choir, with its surrounding chapels, and its superb painted glass windows; and the edifice has been yet more worthy of notice from the pilgrim of romance than the searcher after antiquity, for here, behind the grand altar, is the tomb of the three kings of Cologne, with the relics of which legend has raised a thousand tales. Behind the tomb three Gothic windows cast their "dim religious light" over the tessellated pavement and along the Ionic pillars. The bones of the Magi are still supposed to consecrate the tomb, and on the higher part of the monument the artist has delineated their adoration to the infant Saviour.

But, if these attractions rivet the traveller to this haunted region of the Rhine, how deep will be the enthusiasm and ecstasy of the antiquary and the architect when this vast cathedral shall be completed! Then will Cologne hold within its crescent-walls one of the noblest monuments of the architectural triumphs of Germany, and the most magnificent monument of Gothic architecture in Europe. Still, the merit of the design must be awarded to other times—that of its execution alone to our own. It was designed by Archbishop Engleberg, of Berg, and was begun, in 1248, by Archbishop Conrad, of Hochsteden, called the Solomon of his age. The only part which was finished is shown in the second engraving. Strange to say, the drawings of the incomplete work were lost for ages, and have only by a romantic chance been recovered in our own century. This incident, and the history of the cathedral, have been so accurately and pleasantly related by a living architect (Mr. George Godwin, jun., F.R.S., &c.), that we shall quote his narrative: "They dreamt, not of a perishable home,

Who thus could build." —
The cathedral of Cologne, if completed as proposed by the powerful mind which designed it, would probably be one of the most wonderful and beautiful monuments of the skill of man in the whole world;—its enormous size, the elegance of the details, its completeness as a whole, would alike strike the beholder as unequalled and surprising. Cologne may be termed the Rome of this side the Alps, containing more objects of interest to the architectural antiquary than any city in this position. Foremost amongst them all, however, is the cathedral, even unfinished as it is. No one who has seen it will easily forget the effect produced by it, or cease to desire that it should be worthily completed, knowing, as nearly all do know, that, by a series of lucky accidents, some of the original drawings are preserved to us. The designs for the principal front, which it seems were formerly kept, one with the archives of the cathedral, and the other in the masons' lodge, were lost when the French occupied the city in 1794. In 1814 one of the drawings, namely, that which represents the north tower, was accidentally discovered in a corn-loft at Darmstadt, by a decorative painter, who was about to occupy the loft as a studio. Being drawn on parchment, it had been used for many years as the bottom of a sort of tray in which to dry beans, but, with the exception of the marks left by the nails which fastened it to the wooden rim, and a fracture in the lower part of it, was little injured. It fortunately came into the possession of Dr. Moller, the distinguished architect, of Darmstadt, who published a fac-simile of it in 1818. At the time of the discovery of this draw-

ing M. Willemin was publishing his work, "Monuments Français inédits," and Dr. Moller was struck by the analogy which appeared between the style of a large window represented in the twelfth number of that work, and that of the details of the tower at Cologne. He mentioned the circumstance to M. Boisserée, who was then occupied on his large work, on the cathedral of Cologne; inquiries were made of M. Willemin, and it was learnt that the window in question formed part of a very large drawing of a church on parchment, and then in the possession of M. Imbart, an architect, at Paris, who had obtained it from M. Fourcroy. M. Fourcroy, it seems, had found it in Belgium. M. Boisserée contrived to purchase the drawing, and it was at once recognised as representing a part of the façade of Cologne cathedral.* It was afterwards sold to the King of Prussia, and his Majesty presented it to the city of Cologne. United with the drawing discovered at Darmstadt, it represents the whole of the principal front. The size of the drawings, together, is about 6 ft. 6 in. wide, and 15 ft. long.

* It is supposed that the plan had been carried from Cologne about the middle of the 15th century, to serve as a model for the numerous churches which were then built in the Low Countries.

The longevity, it may almost be said the *immortality*, of an idea hardly needs illustration; if it did, the design of this cathedral might in part serve the purpose. Recorded centuries ago by the mind which conceived it, the intention is but now about to be fulfilled; and what its realisation at this moment may further lead to yet remains to be seen. Another and an analogous instance is now before us. Two hundred years ago Sir Christopher Wren proposed to rebuild London with the Exchange in the centre, and the main streets radiating from this building on all sides. Circumstances were opposed to it, and the intention has lain dormant. In our day, however, one of our countrymen, called in to advise on the rebuilding of Hamburg, has re-urged this idea, and, if I am rightly informed, so successfully, that the senate is about to adopt it in the new city. The emanations of the mind, like the mind itself, may be said to endure for ever—they continue to operate through the world, and to influence the future long after their origin has been lost sight of.

To return, however, to Cologne cathedral. Thanks to the power of steam, and the situation of the city on the Rhine, this structure has been viewed by most of us, and it would be impertinent to make remarks upon that with which you are as well or better acquainted than myself. A short time ago, however, M. Daly, the editor of the "Revue Générale de l'Architecture," of Paris, kindly forwarded to me some information on the late repairs and decoration of the building, and an account of the enthusiastic efforts which are being made, not merely in Germany, but in other countries, to ensure the completion of the building. It is the substance of this information, which seems to be sufficiently interesting to be worthy your attention, that I propose briefly to bring before you.

The first stone of the present building was laid on the 14th of August, 1248, and the choir was consecrated September 27th, 1322, or seventy-four years afterwards. It was more than a hundred years after this date before the south tower was taken up to its present altitude, hardly half its proposed height; the north tower is even now not more than twenty feet, perhaps, above the ground.

When the soldiers of the French republic had possession of the city at the end of the eighteenth century, the cathedral was used by them as a stable, and was considerably injured. Moreover, iron cramps, which had been extensively used in the construction, caused great ravages in the stonework, and there being no funds with which to repair the evil as it became apparent, the destruction of the building seemed more than probable. After the peace, endeavours were made to restore the damage, but it was not till 1821, when the King of Prussia interfered zealously, that the matter was taken up in earnest.

In 1829 the complete restoration of the choir was commenced (including the rebuilding of the flying buttresses, galleries, and windows), which most desirable work is now achieved, and as it would seem most satisfactorily. A very hard and durable stone has been employed in the restoration, and the architect has studiously avoided the use of iron in the masonry, so far as was practicable, either dovetailing the stones together where additional solidity was required, or, when this was deemed insufficient, employing clamps of bronze. The outlay since 1829 alone has been more than £40,000, partly furnished by the Prussian Government. The immense scaffolding which still fills the choir of the cathedral is about to be taken down, so as to expose the decorations that have been applied.

Beneath the whitewash with which the interior of the choir was disfigured in the last century, they discovered the painted decorations that originally adorned it, and in which the colours were applied with a sobriety and wisdom rarely met with in the works of the middle ages. All the principal parts of the construction, such as the columns and ribs, have been re-covered with a yellowish plaster, to remove the cold tint of the stones, the joints of the masonry being



COLOGNE CATHEDRAL.



PRESENT STATE OF COLOGNE CATHEDRAL—SIDE VIEW.

nevertheless left visible. The smooth surfaces of the roof are painted in imitation of the *pierre de tuf*, of which indeed the roof is constructed. Some red bands or fillets separate the light colour of the plain parts from the deeper tone of the ribs, and serve to give the latter more relief. The leaves and ornaments of the key-stones, the capitals, indeed all the sculptured portions, are gilt with a backing of bright red.

In the heads of the pointed arches above the triforium, angels are painted on a ground of sculptured ornaments, gilt. The wall of the cloister, even, is covered with paintings of the fourteenth century. On the interior surface they represent processions, upon a gold ground; on the exterior figures of saints, on a blue ground, powdered with stars. The mouldings of the pointed arches which enclose the figures, are also very richly painted.

Fourteen colossal statues, representing our Saviour, the Virgin Mary, and the apostles, are placed against the pillars of the choir, and are said to be models of monumental sculpture and polychromatic decoration. The draperies are painted to imitate rich damask stuffs, adorned with embroideries, coloured and gilt, representing animals and birds, executed with skill. It was much feared, in consequence of the thick coating of dirt with which time had covered these figures, that the renewal of the painting would have injured the effect of the sculpture; so far from this, however, the success is most complete.

This magnificent assemblage of architecture, sculpture, and painting, is made perfect by a series of stained-glass windows, of the commencement of the fourteenth century, which, instead of injuring the effect of the mural paintings, by the coloured light which flows through them into the beautiful structure, harmonize the whole, and produce an effect which I can well conceive to be very striking.

The choir, with its side aisles and chapels, is, as already mentioned, the only part of the cathedral which is complete, the towers and nave remaining in an unfinished state—a splendid promise only, an outline of a magnificent intention, which yet remains to be filled up and made perfect. It seems possible, however, that it may not remain so much longer. Fired by the successful restoration of the ancient works, and anxious to realize the original idea in all its integrity and unity, the inhabitants of Cologne have determined on continuing the works vigorously. On the 16th of February, 1842, a society was organized for that purpose, and the day was set apart for religious intercession and rejoicing. The enthusiasm displayed on this occasion is said to have been extraordinary; a procession of more than 5000 persons took part in the ceremonies of the day; Protestants and Roman Catholics, Liberals and Conservatives, joined on one common ground, and outvied each other in generous efforts to ensure the completion of this fine monument bequeathed by the middle ages to modern times.

This outburst of feeling on the part of the inhabitants of Cologne has been responded to, not merely throughout Germany, but in the neighbouring countries; branch societies have been formed for the purpose, literary men and artists have associated to publish magazines, the profit of which is to be devoted to the cathedral, a committee to receive subscriptions has been organized in France, and another in Rome; the King of Prussia has made himself responsible for £800 per annum, and has further suggested that each of his provinces should defray the cost of one of the flying buttresses. The King of Bavaria, as in most similar instances, is not behindhand in the good work, but has formed committees in all the towns of his kingdom, and moreover has commissioned the manufactory of stained glass at Munich to produce three fine windows for the cathedral, at the cost of £3200. In Germany all classes of society, all professions, all faiths, have spontaneously united in favour of the projected work, not merely, as M. Daly suggests, under the influence of a lively interest in the welfare of the arts and for their sublime creations, or even from a sentiment of piety, but from a new-born feeling of the re-establishment of moral unity in Germany, and a desire to retrieve its ancient grandeur. Piety, art, and patriotism—love of God, love of the beautiful, love of country—unite in favour of the completion of a building in which modern Germany will give her hand to the Germany of the middle ages, across three centuries of discord. Architecture has been too often called on to embellish the triumphs of brute force; in this case it may record the willingness of a nation to be united. From the Bible we learn, continues M. Daly, that the first great monument with which architecture ornamented the world was the Tower of Babel—that is to say, of *confusion*, of *discord*. It is worthy of the architecture of our day to complete a noble edifice, high unpraised, which may be at once a temple of God and a record of union.

Another account relates that, in the year 1815, in a family of the village of Armsbach, in the Odenwald, a district of the Grand Duchy of Hesse, a large piece of old parchment had been used for a number of years to dry fruit upon, till a son of the family on repairing to some distant school, took the parchment to nail round his trunk for protection from wet; and, on his arrival in Darmstadt, left it in a hotel there, where it was thrown aside as rubbish. A short time afterwards, an artist, who was painting some decorations for a military festival to be given in the hotel, had occasion for some parchment, when the piece left by the young traveller was sought and given to him.

The larger of the annexed engravings represents the front view of the cathedral, with its two majestic steeples, rich in tracery, and the elaborateness of middle-age art, almost beyond parallel, and a specimen of the unrestrained loftiness characteristic of this luxuriant style; the entire design presenting a matchless triumph of its "lancet-arched" perfection. Of the steeple on the left, the foundation-stone was laid last autumn by his majesty the present King of Prussia; of the steeple on the right two stories have been raised for centuries. The choir is finished, as seen in the side view (the second engraving), which contains the best view of the structure as far as completed.

The whole of Germany are anxiously looking to the completion of this great work as a national undertaking. Committees have been formed in all the towns for raising the requisite funds; and the munificence and taste of the sovereign have inspired the humblest of his subjects. The Germans resident in foreign countries have formed auxiliary societies for the same purpose, and have already forwarded considerable sums to the central committee at Cologne. We learn, too, with pleasure, that the Germans resident in England—and their number and means are far from inconsiderable—are about to subscribe to this noble work; let us hope that they will be guided by British wealth, seeing that the vast work at Cologne will be in style a lasting monument of the best period of our own national architecture. The dominion of tasteful art should be co-extensive with civilization itself.

The completion of Cologne cathedral is at this moment exciting considerable interest among the *élite* of the fashionable world; and the Chevalier Bunsen is giving a series of *soirées*, at which a large copy of the original design, by M. Rauch, is exhibited to the company; and the annexed engravings have been drawn by the same artist.



THOMAS MOORE.

"The poet of all circles, the delight of his own."

We this week have much gratification in introducing to our readers the Bard of Erin. His right to a niche in our gallery cannot be questioned; his poetry has been more extensively read than that of any living author. Those who have not sought it otherwise have become familiar with it through the medium of the charming music to which it is wedded; and it would be difficult to find an educated individual in Great Britain unable to repeat some of his verses. No writer, living or dead, has enjoyed a popularity more universal. "The Melodies," the fadeless laurels of his fame, have been translated into Irish, Latin, Italian, French, Russian, and Polish.

Mr. Moore is the son of a respectable citizen of Dublin, where the poet was born on the 28th May, 1780. His infantine days seem to have left the most agreeable impressions on his memory; his home was essentially a home of love; his tastes and his friendships, formed almost in boyhood, have tinged his principles and feelings throughout life; and from the earliest there seems to have been a prophetic anticipation, by all who knew him, of his subsequent celebrity. At the age of fourteen he entered the university. While resident there he was distinguished by the most devoted attachment to fatherland, his classical attainments, and the sociability of his disposition.

Towards the close of 1799 he was enrolled a member of the Middle Temple, in London; and the year following he published "The Odes of Anacreon," and at once "became famous." Assuming the name of "Little," our author published, in 1801, a volume of poems, chiefly amatory. In the autumn of 1803 he embarked for Bermuda, where he had obtained the appointment of Registrar to the Admiralty. This was a patent place, the duties of which were of a nature so unsuited to his temper of mind, that he found it necessary to fulfil them by means of a deputy, by whose subsequent misconduct he suffered severe pecuniary loss, from which he relieved himself by that most brilliant production of his pen, "Lalla Rookh." In 1804 he resigned his appointment; and two years after he published his remarks on the manners and society of America in his "Odes and Epistles."

The fate of Addison with his countess dowager holding out no encouragement for the ambitious love of Mr. Moore, he wisely and happily allowed his good taste to regulate his choice in a wife, and married Miss Dyke, a lady of great personal beauty, most amiable disposition, and accomplished manners; with whom and his children he enjoys a life of enviable happiness.

Mr. Moore found the music of his country comparatively lost to

the world, and time was rapidly diminishing that which memory alone preserved; the attempt to combine it with appropriate words was commenced in 1807. Its success is almost without parallel in the history of literature—the music of Ireland is now known and appreciated all over the civilized world.

"Lalla Rookh" appeared in 1817: for the copyright of this, the greatest and most elaborate of his works, Mr. Moore received two thousand guineas! In 1823 was published "The Loves of the Angels." While composing this poem, Mr. Moore's friend, Lord Byron, was writing another, entitled "Heaven and Earth," both authors taking the subject from the second verse of the sixth chapter of Genesis. Subsequent to this period appeared "Memoirs of Captain Rock," 1824; "The Life of Sheridan," 1825; "The Epicurean," 1827; "Life of Lord Edward Fitzgerald," 1831; "Life of Lord Byron," 1831; "History of Ireland," vol. i., 1835; "Alciphron," 1840. The enumeration of these, a portion only of his literary performances, suggests at once the scholarship and varied talents of the writer as an historian, a biographer, and a poet; in the latter capacity he is best known, and of his poetry we would now speak.

By the general consent of the ablest critics our author's place has been assigned among the first masters of the art; and though living in an age unusually prolific of poetry, he has manfully outstripped all his competitors in the race of popularity—rather a sure proof of extraordinary merit. However great the fame he may have acquired as the author of "Lalla Rookh," it is probable that as the author of "The Irish Melodies" he will descend to posterity unvalued and alone. Lord Byron prophetically observes "that they will be perpetuated with the music, and both will last as long as music and poetry." Mr. Moore's own opinion is, "that it is the only work of his pen whose fame may boast a chance of prolonging its existence to a day much beyond our own."

In reviewing "Lalla Rookh," one of our ablest critics has said that the poetry is, as it were, "a thornless rose; its touch is velvet, its hue vermilion, and its graceful form is cast in beauty's mould."

The satirical verse of Moore is, in wit, learning, and in indescribable careless beauty, absolutely unrivalled. He doth but satirize in jest, his arrows fly in every direction beautifully feathered and unerringly directed, but they have neither barb nor venom.

With regard to our author personally, Sir Walter Scott in his diary observes that "there is a manly frankness with perfect ease and good-breeding about him which is delightful. He is a little, a very little man; his countenance is plain, but the expression so very animated, especially in speaking or singing, that it is far more interesting than the finest features could have rendered it." Lord Byron says that "Moore has a peculiarity of talents—poetry, music, voice—all his own, and that there is nothing he may not do if he will but seriously set about it. In society he is gentlemanly, gentle, and altogether more pleasing than any individual with whom he was acquainted." The kindness of his heart, the goodness of his nature, and the benevolence of his disposition are appreciated by all who have the privilege of his acquaintance.

Mr. Moore resides at Sloperton-cottage, Devizes, in Wiltshire, in the vicinity of his friend Lord Lansdowne, where he has preferred retirement to celebrity, except that which the Muses have so lavishly bestowed upon him, and resists all attempts to lure him into the arena of public life. As a scholar his learning is not only extensive but sound, and he is pre-eminent for those qualities which attract and charm in society. An engraving of Sloperton-cottage has appeared in our journal, No. 51.



ILLUSTRATED LITERATURE.

THE ENVIRONS OF READING. Edited by J. G. ROBERTSON. Vol. I.

This is an elegantly-illustrated guide through the picturesque neighbourhood of Reading, a locality alike favoured by nature and enriched with interesting antiquities and modern mansions, villas, and cottages—thus blending the attractiveness of the past and the present. The work is neither a piece of dry antiquarianism nor tedious topography, but the leading details of these branches of information are sufficiently minute for the rational tourist; and they have the somewhat rare merit of having been gathered on the spot. The author modestly presents his volume as the means of gratifying

"that spirit of inquiry and curiosity that is every day increasingly manifesting itself regarding scenes and objects, beautiful in themselves, or rendered interesting from the historical and traditional associations connected with them. A spirit also of travelling has in these latter days become almost universal, and is by no means confined to the man of business, or the man of leisure; for those who have hitherto been accustomed to spend their holidays in idleness and dissipation are observed now to crowd the several railways, for the purpose of recreating amidst woods and fields, far away from their homes, gratifying their tastes with the beauties of nature, and improving their minds by visiting scenes of historic or poetic interest."

The work is arranged into four trips or excursions, taking Reading and its railway station as the common centre. As the tourist or the reader proceeds he cannot fail to be struck with the very attractive neighbourhood; and the country and the volume are alike stored with romance and legendary lore, as in the annexed extract:—



THE BERKSHIRE LADY.

There is a very curious and well-known ballad connected with this manor, called "The Berkshire Lady," which relates the singular and romantic circumstances that led to the marriage of Benjamin Child, Esq. (an attorney), with Miss Kendrick, the daughter of Sir William Kendrick, Bart. She resided at Calcot, and is reported to have possessed great "store of wealth and beauty," with "a noble disposition." The incidents related in the ballad are known to have taken place, having been communicated through persons of unquestionable authority. The old poem is quaintly written, and describes the first meeting of the parties to have been at a wedding, where the lady was much struck with the "sweet behaviour" and "courteous carriage" of Mr. Child, who was a remarkably handsome man. Finding her peace of mind affected by the passion she entertained for him, she resolved, after several days' consideration, on sending him a challenge, appointing,

as a place of meeting, a wood near Calcot. He went there with a friend, and met the lady, armed, masked, and otherwise disguised. She at once accosted him, confessed herself the author of the challenge, and gave him one hour to determine whether he would fight or marry her; with this condition, however, that he should not see her face until the marriage ceremony was completed. Overcome with astonishment at so unexpected a rencontre, he consulted with his friend, who urged him to accept the lady's offer, and they immediately repaired to church in her carriage, which she had kept waiting at a short distance. The friend was dismissed after the marriage (which, it is supposed, took place at St. Mary's Church in Reading), and the bewildered bridegroom accompanied the lady to her house at Calcot. He was led into a stately apartment, richly furnished, where he was left to ruminate on the extraordinary events of the morning. Meanwhile the lady gratified her humour, by watching from an adjoining room the confusion and embarrassment he laboured under, when the steward entered, who had received orders to affect surprise on finding him there, at the same time expressing suspicion as to his designs. He strenuously asserted his innocence, and assured him that he had been brought there by a lady. The steward retired, and at last the lady entered, as the ballad relates—

In rich robes, to be admired
Like a moving angel bright.

Pleased with the jest, and happy in the completion of her wishes, she questioned him on her part, and inquired whom he had ever known in her house. Satisfied, however, with the cruel state of suspense she had kept him in, he had scarcely time to stammer out an apology ere she confessed herself his bride, and the ballad concludes with—

Now he's cloth'd in rich attire,
Not inferior to a squire;
Beauty, honour, riches, store!
What can man desire more?

We are next induced by its general accuracy to quote the author's description of what may be considered one of the lions of the neighbourhood—the ruins of the renowned Roman city of



SILCHESTER.

It is difficult to describe the varying sensations with which a lover of the picturesque and an admirer of the mouldering evidences of by-gone greatness views a scene like the one we are describing. The tourist's first glance cannot fail to make a strong impression, more especially as he has been for miles traversing close plantations of fir, ascending and toiling up steep and fatiguing hills, rarely catching a glimpse of anything like open country, when, suddenly quitting one of these woods, he finds himself treading the soil so long held and oppressed by the masters of the world; monuments of whose vast undertakings meet the eye at every turn. Here Constantine issued his edicts to a subdued but unconquered people: here, in fierce retaliation, the armed chariots of the warlike Britons swept the plains, spreading death and destruction far and wide; and here the barbarous Saxon invaded and despoiled the conquerors, and, with fire and sword, reduced Silchester to what it now is—a heap of ruins.

Silchester, the *Vindonum* of the Romans, and the *Caer Segont* of the Britons, is thought by many to have been the ancient *Calleva*, respecting the site of which so many opinions have been advanced. The Roman tile *Vindonum* intimates it as having been the first spot in Britain where vines were planted. The tribe of Britons who were more immediately concerned in wresting this stronghold from their invaders were the *Segontiaci*, who dwelt in the south of Berks, west of the river Loddon, and about the banks of the Kennet, and the adjoining north of Hampshire. They called their new conquest *Caer Segont*, the city of the *Segontians*. Its present name of Silchester would appear to be derived from the Saxon *Sel*, great or high, and *Cester*, a city.

The walls are about two miles in circumference, and are in the form of an irregular octagon. The space within is stated by some to be exactly one hundred acres, being about the same extent as old London. The defence consisted of the wall, a deep fosse, and the usual external vallum, or breastwork of earth. The ruins of the wall are from twenty to twenty-five feet thick in their present state. The facing is entirely gone, and the fosse mostly filled up with the rubbish. The vallum, beyond the ditch, although ploughed yearly, is still very apparent, and can be traced almost at all points. The top of the wall is now the bed of a continuous grove of trees, of such fine growth and size, that upwards of two thousand pounds' worth of timber has been felled, we understand, within the last three years.

The city had four gates, placed exactly north, south, east, and west. From each of these gates commenced a wide street, extending entirely across the city to the corresponding gate opposite: other streets made up the spaces. At the intersection of the two main streets was a spacious square, in the centre of which were discovered the foundations of a large structure of freestone, supposed to have been a temple, as near and within it were the remains of a small ornamental building of Roman bricks, conjectured, from the great quantity of wood, coal, and ashes lying near, to have been the altar. There were also discovered, while ploughing, a large column of freestone, and other antiquities.

The area of the city presents a curious appearance in the autumn, most of the arrangements mentioned above being easily traced, by the difference in the quality of the corn which grows on the foundations of buildings to that within the squares, streets, &c.

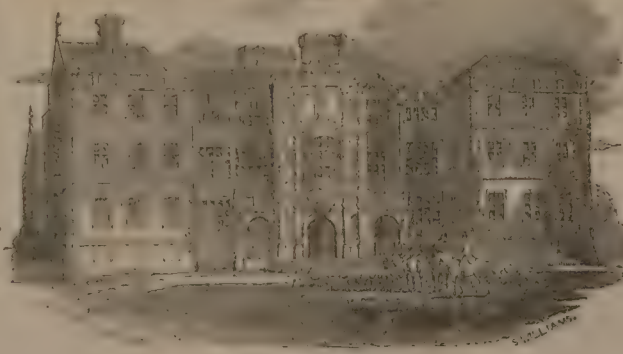
We must take a peep at Miss Mitford's rural retreat at

THREE-MILE-CROSS.

No one can mistake for a moment the identity of this place with "Our Village"—the very first glance satisfies us that we are within the precincts of a spot with the beauties of which we would not, for an instant, suppose any of our fellow-countrymen to be unacquainted. The first building that greets our eyes is the forge, so often mentioned in the delightful pages of Miss Mitford. Then comes Master Keep's, the shoemaker, just beyond the "genteel red brick house with the only sashes in the village"—the "shop, with its snug porch," and the "cottage consisting of a series of closets, which the landlord has the assurance to call rooms." Of the inhabitants of this said cottage Miss Mitford has, with that modesty which is characteristic of genius, forbore to make any mention—but the visitor, almost instinctively, discovers that they can be none other than the highly-gifted authoress herself and her venerable father. Proud indeed ought Three-mile-cross and all the surrounding country to be of one who has laboured so much and so successfully to draw their beauties from obscurity, and make them known to the world at large: and they are proud of Miss Mitford—from the humble peasant who, with reverential awe, points out her abode to the inquiring traveller, to the high-born visitor who plucks a flower from her garden, or begs a slip from her geranium, to be cherished with the same veneration as the relics of those of old "who ruled the master-spirits of the day." Long may she live to wear the laurels she has won so well, and to adorn a neighbourhood that owes to her its niche in the temple of fame!

The work is very neatly printed and liberally embellished with

several wood-engravings of tasteful execution; and among them Strathfieldsaye will not fail to attract the reader; together with



BRAMSHILL HOUSE,

the seat of Sir John Cope, Bart.; the centre of this noble mansion was built as a portion of a palace for Prince Henry, son of James I.; and it is an interesting specimen of the domestic architecture of that period.

LITERATURE.

CELEBRATED CRIMES. By ALEXANDER DUMAS. In Two Parts. Part I. Chapman and Hall.

The records of human crime are unfortunately too fruitful, yet not perhaps more so than those of human virtue and greatness. We are no believers in the predominance of evil over good elements in the mingled web of which man's nature is woven; and although inspiration enjoins us to believe that the human heart is "deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked," yet the same Providence which perceived the corruption supplied the remedy, and furnished, in the ministrations of religion, the medicines of philosophy, the authority and example of good men, and the thousand influences of society which tend to good, the means of correction, and the sources of amelioration. Yet it is not unprofitable to study the dark places of the mind, and see the excesses of which bad passions and depraved principles have been productive, in men over whom neither the dictates of religion nor the stings of conscience, neither the sanctions of morality nor the restraints of social opinion, have had sufficient power to control the workings of temptation. We would not be thought to recommend our readers to consult the police reports, or the records of the criminal courts. Too close an acquaintance with the features of the every-day vice and crime of the wretched beings who crowd the hulks and penitentiaries, or expiate their crimes on the gallows, produces only disgust, if it be free from danger. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that there is no danger, to some classes of minds, in becoming familiar with the details of atrocity and crime. To morbid and ill-regulated passions, these supply food for excitement, and stimulus for imitation; "deep calls to deep," and one crime leads to another perhaps more horrible. But the evil stops not here. You cannot touch pitch, and not be defiled. Even of the innocent and the pure the sensibilities may be blunted, and the tone of thought vulgarized, by suffering the mind to dwell on such nauseous themes. With many persons, ignorance is not the worst guardian of rectitude. The strong-minded man may, no doubt, conjoin the wisdom of the serpent with the innocence of the dove—*ill robur et as triplex*; but the majority of men will most surely sustain their integrity and virtue by repelling the assaults, and shrinking from the contiguity of pollution, in whatever form, or from whatever quarter it may present itself.

Such objections do not, however, apply to a perusal of the criminal annals of other times and countries, of which distance has softened the repulsive features. What was once merely hideous or revolting, becomes terrible after an interval of centuries, when read by the native of another land, who sees the case from a different point of view, and under the influence of different feelings and circumstances. We no longer dwell on mere vulgar and commonplace horrors; remoteness of place and time gives the effect of magnitude, with a certain illusion, and the idea of imitation is rendered impossible. The crimes of Phalaris, Nero, or Domitian, the excesses of the Sforzas or the Orsini, of a doge of Venice, a Duke of Milan, or a Roman prince, owed their existence to a peculiar state of society, and can never be repeated in the modern world. The feudalism of France, of Germany, even of Britain, and in more recent days of Spain, Naples, and Sicily, in like manner, gave birth to appalling tragedies, which have vanished before the mild radiance of religion and civilization, but which will for ever remain monuments of the intolerable abuses that spring from arbitrary power, wielded by ignorance, fanaticism, or depravity; directed by a perverted will, and an unprincipled, over-mastering selfishness. The actors in such scenes were men of proud station and lofty birth, who, to the common eye, appeared the spoiled children of Fortune, surrounded by every luxury which could make life enviable, their paths strewn with flowers, and beset with flatterers; possessed of all the means of greatness, and the appliances of power which shed lustre on

The high imperial type of this earth's glory.

Yet, amid their marble palaces, their gorgeous banquets, their gardens of Armida, their trains of servants, their throngs of suitors, in the camp and in the city, in the festal hall, in the glittering court, in the crowded cathedral, they were not safe from the stings of remorse, from the tortures of their own bad passions, from the gnawings of the worm that never dies. The history of such men is pregnant with lessons of awful import. It is interesting to trace the progress of crime, with its slow but certain retribution, to see the ingredients of their poisoned chalice commended to their own lips, to know that they were not often secure from the Até of human vengeance, while doomed to the awful certainties of death and an after-coming judgment.

For the reasons we have assigned, we approve the plan on which the present collection is formed. The subjects selected for narration are of historical importance or of general celebrity. Part I. includes four narratives: the "Borgias," the "Countess of Saint Geran," "Joan of Naples," the famous Queen, and "Nisida," a relation of a tragical story of deep interest, which occurred at Naples so recently as 1825. Dumas has as many sins against decency and good taste to answer for as any author of his time, but he is sparing of these offences in the present work; and in the translation (which is well done, although bearing marks of haste) care has been taken to exclude objectionable passages. In two of the tales, in which the personages and their actions are inseparably interwoven with the annals of their times, too much prominence is perhaps given to details belonging properly to history, which distract the reader's attention; this, however, from the nature of the thing, was not entirely to be avoided, and it has the advantage of diversifying the narrative, and giving it greater scope and variety. The story which possesses most individual interest, and therefore takes greatest hold on the mind, is "Nisida," the heroine of which, a fisherman's daughter, was exposed to the seductions of the Prince of Brancalione. In an attempt on the virtue of Nisida, the Prince fel

by the hand of her brother, who was tried and condemned to death by the Neapolitan judges. Every exertion was made to save him, but in vain: appearances were strongly against him. Solomon, the father of Nisida, whose character is drawn with great truth and power, had an interview with his son on the day appointed for his execution; both were equally determined that the shame and disgrace of a capital punishment should not rest on their innocent relations, and the father, wrought up to frenzied excitement by the sufferings they had undergone, prevents the hand of the executioner by an act of the same character as that by which Virginius is said to have rescued from disgrace his outraged daughter. "The details of this story," says the author, "are kept in the archives of the *Corte Criminale*, at Naples. We have altered neither the age nor the positions of the persons who appear in the story. One of the most celebrated advocates at the Neapolitan bar pronounced the acquittal of the old man." The "Countess of Saint Geran" is one of the singular stories in which the "Causes Célèbres" of France abound, and which furnish not the weakest argument against the ancient institutions of that country. The interest turns on the abduction of the Countess's heir at his birth; and the incidents of the crime, with the interminable litigation which it produced, are wrought up with much dramatic effect. "Joan of Naples" details the eventful life of that singular woman and famous sovereign. Every one has heard of the "Borgias," and that horrid catalogue of crimes which has rendered their names for ever infamous, and furnished so many subjects to the dramatists of various countries. If we look at the number of their atrocities, and the magnitude of their consequences, we may award to this family the horrid distinction of the most abandoned villainy which the world has seen. Their history is written in a curious, though frightful, chapter of human nature.

THE ARTIZAN: A Monthly Journal of the Operative Arts. Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.

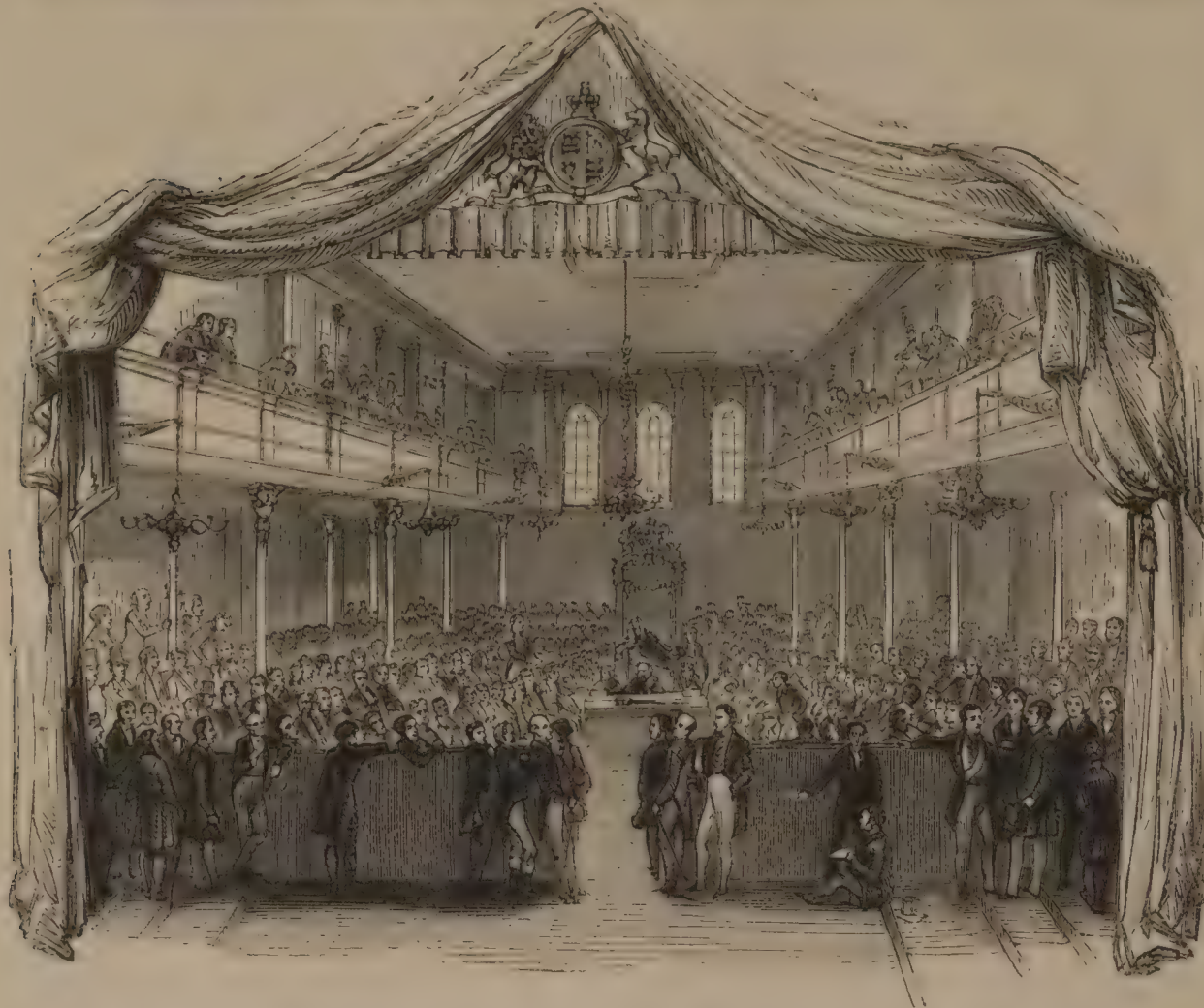
This is a new work, which it gives us much pleasure to welcome to the broad field of scientific inquiry. Its object is defined by its title; and its execution is at once sound and likely to become popular—a rare combination of worth and attractiveness. We are glad to perceive, both in profession and practice, that the editors are independent of any extrinsic aid, "and that they do not invite correspondence, so that their pages will not offer any allurements to that class of writers whose highest ambition is to see their names in print." This system must be especially advantageous in the conduct of a practical work like the present, in which authenticity is a cardinal merit. The numbers before us exhibit circumspection and consequent trustworthiness. The subjects treated of include the most important novelties in the operative arts, among which a series of papers on the anatomy and physiology of the steam-engine, illustrated with the engines of the Don Juan, is prominent in merit. In the number (4) for the present month is an unsparing exposure of one of the grand fallacies of the day, appropriately termed "The Aerial Project's Requiem."

COOPER'S NOVELS. People's Edition. Clark, Warwick-lane.

This is a remarkably well-got-up edition of the great American novelist's popular productions. The whole of "The Pilot," originally published in 3 vols., is here stowed away in about 100 octavo pages; the type is small but clear, and easily read; and it abounds with characteristic and sparkling illustrations. Nothing but a large sale can repay the expense of its production, seeing that the charge is but one shilling; and assuredly an extensive sale it well deserves.

SIR GEORGE HAYTER'S GREAT PICTURE.

This very extraordinary picture, with some other historical pictures by the same artist, Sir George Hayter, historical painter in ordinary to her Majesty, forms the exhibition now open to the public in the great room at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. The picture is so remarkable in everything connected with it and in everything it represents that we shall be excused by our readers for giving them a more than mere general description of it, and for going into a more detailed criticism than is generally devoted to the more common works of art. The picture was undertaken by Sir George Hayter, at the earnest request of several of his intimate friends, and of several members of Parliament, high in influence, office, and authority, by whom, after some hesitation on his part, he was induced to commence the work; and it is but fair to say, that these friends never ceased, during the whole time he was employed upon it, to assist him by their advice, and cheer by their declarations of the certainty of his achieving a masterly work, and of his reaping the benefits of his unwearied industry. It is fortunate both for the public and for Sir George Hayter himself, that he had such friends about him; for so incessant was the labour, that without continual encouragement, no perseverance, however intense, and no enthusiasm, however ardent, could have surmounted the obstacles encountered by the artist in the task; and which, as the work progressed, appeared every moment to increase, from causes which originally had never been contemplated. Thus, hundreds of letters were to be written to the noblemen and gentlemen who were members of either the house of Lords or Commons at the time represented in the picture, to solicit sittings, to make appointments as to time, to ascertain where their particular places in the House of Commons were at the precise moment described in the picture. The difficulty to obtain sittings was made greater by the continual interposition of political events, by which those who had made appointments, and of course meant to keep them, with the painter, were, by preferring public business, compelled to break them. Obstacles also arose from the difficulty of ascertaining many facts connected with the scene of the picture, which could only be obtained from information which persons difficult of access could impart; and when all these obstacles were surmounted, the difficulty for the composition of the picture was very great, and the forming of a correct scale for reducing the many figures to be represented from the size of life to a size commensurate with pictorial representation was a labour which can scarcely be estimated but by those who have undertaken something of a similar task. Then came the great work of carrying out the innumerable studies for the picture to the formation of the picture itself, and painting into the picture from the studies the features and forms of four hundred portraits. There was a task beyond this of considerable difficulty, and one that required at the same time delicacy of feeling, tact of manner, and firmness of decision. All these Sir G. Hayter proved himself to be in possession of in a very eminent degree, and he brought them conjointly into operation in insisting that the whole arrangement of the picture should be his own, and that on no occasion would he diverge from the rule laid down not to sacrifice general effect and fidelity of representation for the purpose of making any individual represented, however exalted his rank or great his influence, more palpably conspicuous, or as the occupier of a particular place in the picture, when he had not in point of fact occupied such a particular position in the House of Commons at the time. When all this was overcome, there remained much more, viz., to



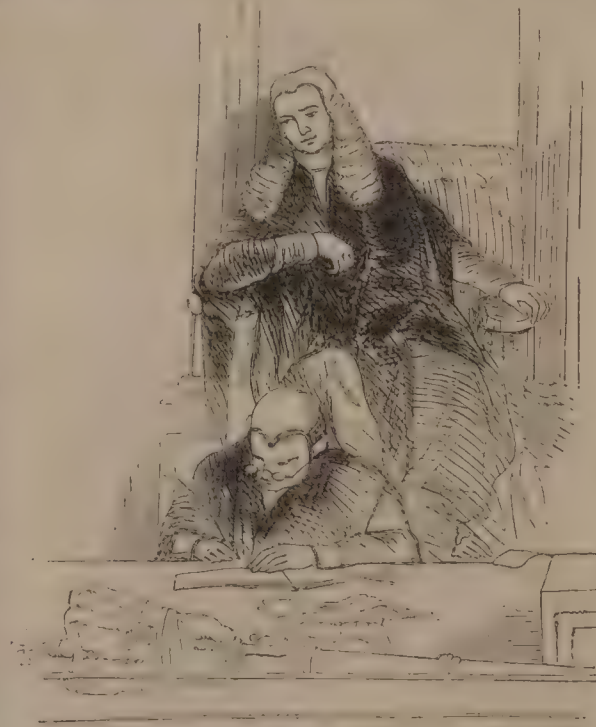
FIRST ASSEMBLING OF THE FIRST REFORMED PARLIAMENT, 1833.

give pictorial effect to a subject matter possessing but little that is properly called picturesque, and yet a subject that the times and the public feeling called upon to be transmitted to posterity by the pencil of the artist. This was to be conquered by the genius of a painter disciplined by long practice in his art, subdued in its enthusiasm by rigid training and yet sufficiently enthusiastic to exalt what was to be represented without idealizing matter of fact into matter of imagination. Sir George Hayter had to contend against the unpictorial effects, as may be seen in the illustration to which our notice is attached, of long lines of heads diverging almost from a point like the radii of a circle, for the purpose of giving the true effects of perspective. He had also to contend against the perpetual repetition of similar costumes—angular-cut coats, and garments untractable to the painter's art. He had, as from the illustration may very plainly be conceived, to contend with rows of straight lines, formed by the peculiar style of the unpictorial apartment in which the Parliament was assembled; and when, by a felicitous treatment of his business, he had got over these impediments to a successful result, and made the composition of the picture at once faithful to the truth, and yet compatible with such effects as art requires, he had to encounter the obstacles to brilliancy of tone, which arise from the dull and dingy colour of the room and its galleries, and the uncompromising sameness of colour, and that sameness heavy and dusky, of the clothes in which his figures were habited. But all this has been got over by the talents of the painter, and a picture produced which will not only exalt his present reputation, but transmit to future generations his name with honour, and secure to his memory the grateful tribute of many who will read in this great picture all that the illustrations of art can impart to narrative, and all that painting can do for contemporary history.

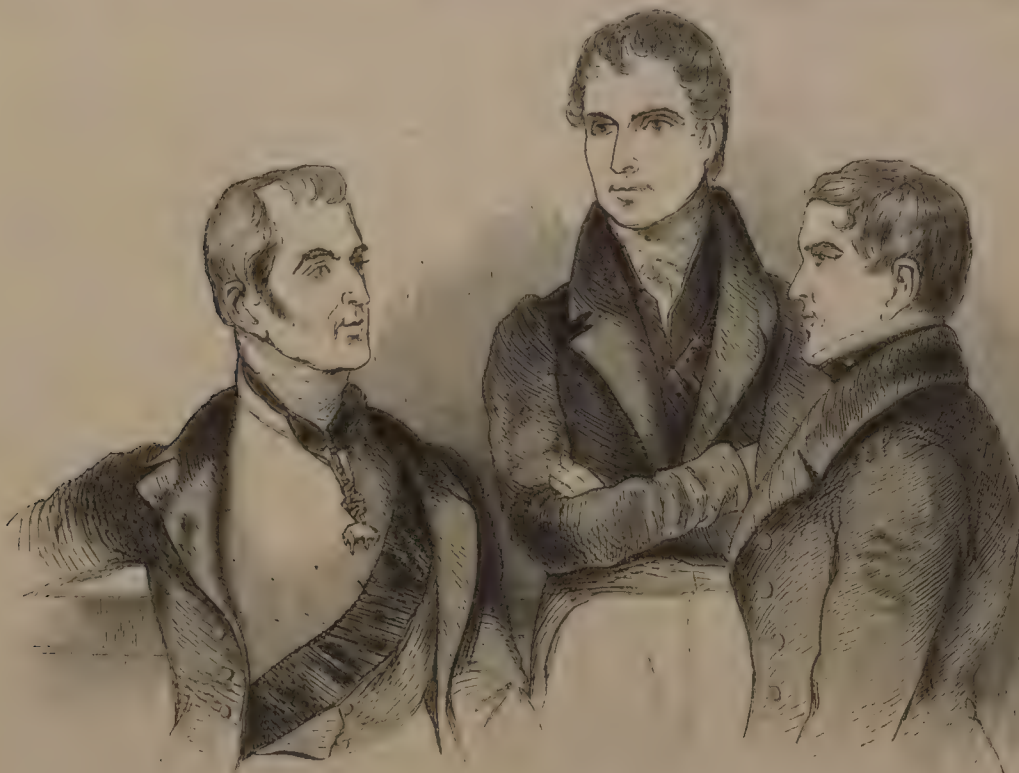
And now it may not be amiss to point out some of the details of the work, which the cuts we have introduced will render the reader more capable of understanding with ease.

The picture represents the first assembling of the first reformed Parliament after the passing of the Reform Act, in the year 1833, at the moment of moving the address to the Crown. Fortunately for the artist the mover of the address on that occasion was dressed in a military uniform, and, consequently, rendered conspicuous by his costume. The eye is immediately drawn to this figure, and

the spectator at once reads in the picture the event described. The Speaker is seen something beyond the middle distance, but in advance from the background, and on either side



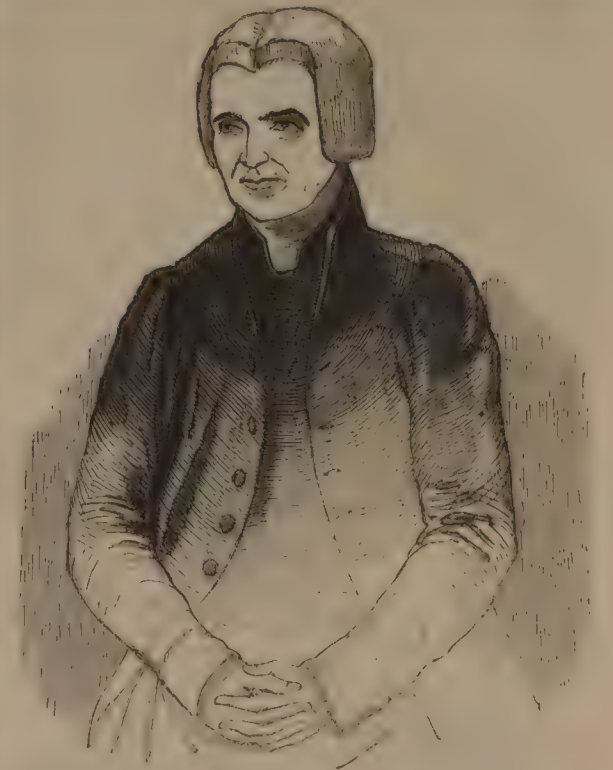
THE SPEAKER—MANNERS SUTTON.



DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

LORD ABERDEEN.

LORD LYNCHURST.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

of the house the parliamentary leaders of the two great leading parties in the state. There are to be seen Sir R. Peel, Mr. O'Connell, Lord John Russell, and other eminent men, all portraits, all correct representations, all full of animation, and most represented so characteristically of their manners and modes, and so expressive, that they are at once recognised, and stand before the beholders as in actual life, and the daily expression of the emotions and thoughts. This is the triumph of portrait painting, where only single figures or small groups are attempted; and this triumph has been gained in this picture in hundreds of instances, and by its continuation rendered the whole a work of most astonishing merit. In the foreground are seen those members of the House of Lords below the bar, and mingled with a few members of the Commons, who, at the time depicted, 1833, formed the leaders of the two great parties in the nation. Amongst them are some admirable portraits of celebrated living men. The illustrations subjoined explain a portion of this part of the picture. The left hand side of the painting contains portraits of Lord Grey and his supporters, Lord Melbourne and others of the Whig party. On the right hand are seen the Duke of Wellington, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lords Aberdeen and Lyndhurst, and others of the Conservatives; and in the middle of the foreground we behold Sir F. Burdett, Lord Castlereagh, the present Duke of Buckingham, then Marquis of Chandos, the officers of Parliament, &c., and the artist himself, who is seated, and represented as sketching the picture. These figures in the picture itself are half life-size, and are painted with great care. The management of the lights and shadows has been accomplished with the knowledge of a master; great breadth of effect has been secured where it was most difficult to avoid the breaking of the whole into detached bits, and the consequent frittering of the picture into distinct patches. The perspective is fine, and the atmospheric effect produced by the treatment and management of the light from the windows has given a depth and distance to the picture which can only be understood by seeing the picture itself. Altogether, this painting is an honour to British art. It should be seen by all foreigners who can conveniently get an opportunity to see it, as well as by all Englishmen: it will convey to the one class a more vivid and intelligible notion of an English House of Commons than they could obtain by reading volumes; indeed, such intelligence cannot be conveyed by any reading; and to the natives of Great Britain, it is almost a duty to be visitors. We could expatiate at much greater length upon the subject, but our limits prescribe brevity, and we know our readers will go and see, and judge for themselves.



SIR FRANCIS BURDETT.

On the road between Berlin to Hamburg, near the entrance to the rich and fruitful principality of Mecklenburg, is situated a little town which surprises and charms the traveller; it is Luidwigslust, one of the prettiest and most attractive towns in Germany. Towards the middle of the last century Luidwigslust was nothing more than a mere hunting rendezvous. In 1756, however, the Grand Duke Frederick established his court there. He built himself a castle, a church, and surrounded it with houses for his officers, and several handsome and elegant streets.

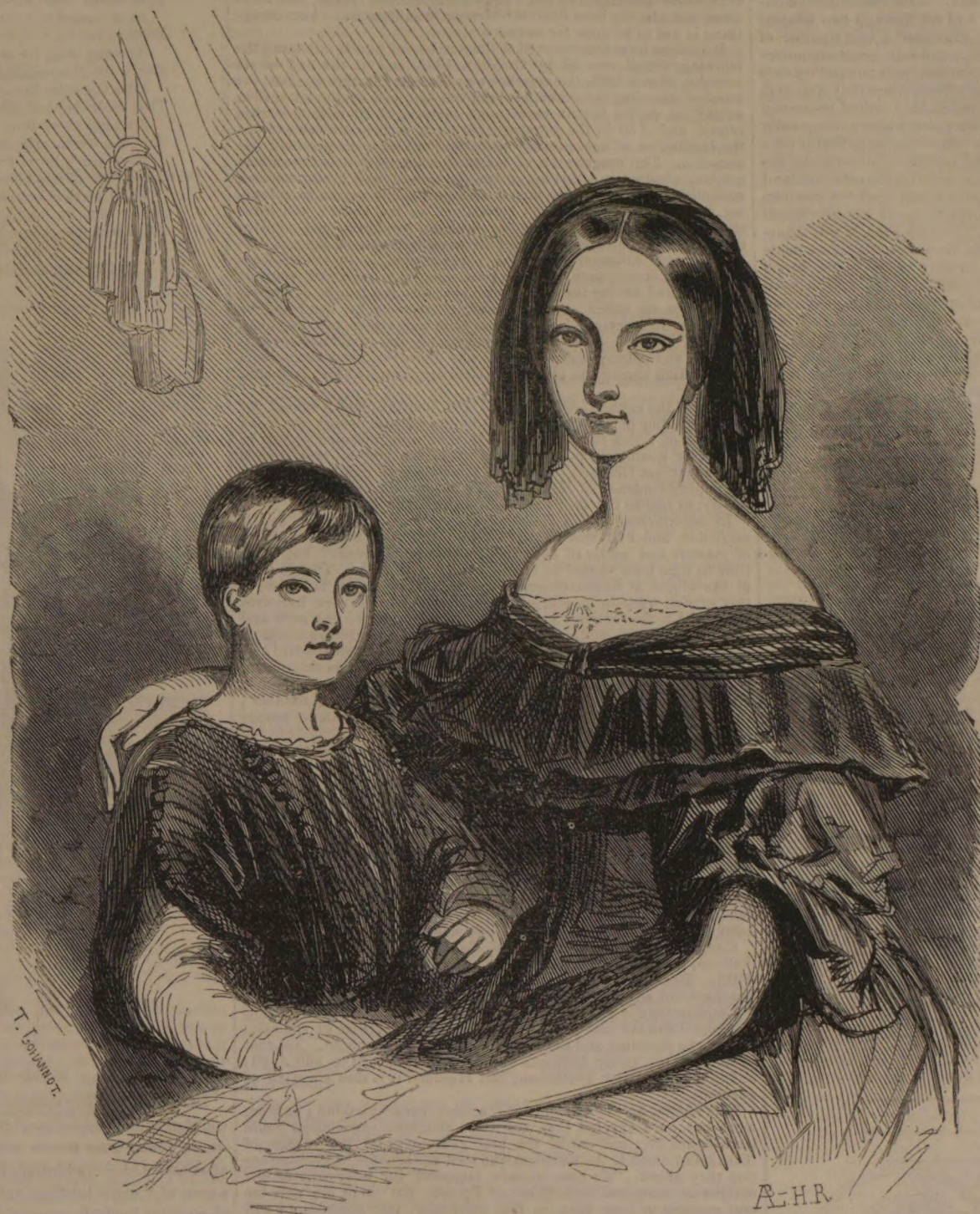
The Grand Duke Frederick Francis continued to carry on the works of his predecessor. He decorated the castle and embellished the park, and, having a taste for the arts and for natural history, he formed by degrees a fine collection of pictures, of mineralogy, and of shells, which merits the attention of the visitor. Luidwigslust, being thus favoured by two sovereigns, in a short time became a place of some note.

It was in this charming residence of the princes and the nobility of Mecklenburg that the Princess Helena, Duchess of Orleans, was born. Her father, Louis Frederick, the Grand Hereditary Duke, was a prince who, to a tender and generous soul, added a noble and elevated heart. Her mother was the young Duchess Caroline of Saxe-Weimar, whose picture as seen in the hereditary castle of her ancestors displays a face of extreme beauty, heightened with great intelligence. Educated at Weimar, in the great literary epoch which rendered that town illustrious, and in the bosom of a court immortalized by the names of Goethe and Schiller, in the midst of the most distinguished men of Germany and of other countries, who were there gathered together under the affectionate patronage of her parents, the Princess Caroline was remarkable for the possession of the most charming qualities of mind and person. The inhabitants of Weimar called her their tutelary saint; and a German writer, who had watched her progress in life from the cradle, in speaking of her, says—"Es war ein himmlisches Gemüth" (that she was a heavenly character).

Thus, both by her father's and mother's side, the Duchess of Orleans became endowed with all those qualities which engrave the names of princes in the hearts of their people—with all which ennoble their memory in the eyes of artists and poets.

Nevertheless, a great misfortune hovered over the cradle surrounded by so much splendour and so many virtues. The Duchess of Orleans, whilst yet but in her second year, lost her mother. Her father remarried on April 3, 1818, with the Princess Augusta of Hesse Homburg. Eighteen months after this event, death deprived his subjects of their prince, and his children of their parent's love.

The Duchess of Orleans had already lost a young brother whom she loved tenderly, at an age when he had already given to his family and his country the most pleasing, the most hopeful expectations.



THE DUCHESS OF ORLEANS AND HER SON.

She saw him languish, droop; and in the year 1834 she received his last sigh.

Providence, in depriving the Duchess of Orleans of her sweetest and most holy affections, gave her, in the last wife of her father, an able supporter, a tender mother, whose heart, touched whilst still young by adversity, felt for the sufferings of others, and who, strengthened and fortified by the love of goodness and a feeling of duty, became early habituated to seek in the practice of religion a support against the calamities of the world, and who found in the treasures of study truer and more fruitful enjoyments than those which fortune or power could afford.

She it was who, aided by excellent masters chosen by herself, brought up and educated the Duchess of Orleans, and who, by her incessant cares, her boundless affection, and her intelligent instruc-

tions, developed those precious gifts with which Heaven has endowed the young princess. She it was who guided her first steps in life and who gave the direction to her first thoughts, profiting by every circumstance to give a just bent to her mind, and to infuse piety in her soul. It was she who accompanied her to France on the day of the royal marriage so splendid, but, alas! so soon surrounded with mourning, and who, upon learning the frightful catastrophe, traversed in haste the whole breadth of Germany to bring to the sufferer the consolation of her piety and the support of her tenderness.

The Dowager Grand Duchess had passed at Luidwigslust with her adopted daughter twenty years of a life of good works and generous thoughts.

It is necessary to have been in Germany, and to have stopped in Mecklenburg, to understand the extent of the profound respect and affection which the Duchess of Orleans has left in the hearts of all who have ever known her. Since she left Luidwigslust the whole of the population of that town have turned their eyes towards France. They subscribe to the French papers, and wait with impatience the news of Paris. The moment the *Courrier* arrives, the first sheet that is opened, the first column that is sought for, is that in which they hope to read the name of the young duchess. Every body follows her movements with a tender solicitude, and every family speaks of her as a cherished child who is far from them, but whom they desire to see again.

The Duchess of Orleans justifies this constancy of affection by the fidelity which she has preserved towards those whom she has once known and appreciated. In adopting, with her whole heart and soul, the land of her late husband, she has lost nothing of the recollection of her native country. Though far off, she still, in thought, sees Germany, and is interested in its progress and well-being. Her mind still follows the footsteps of those she has once loved. She participates in their happiness, she feels for their misfortunes, and from time to time, with all the promptitude of an ardent generosity, sends them tokens of sympathy, encouragement, and consolation.

Some short time back a distinguished artist died at Weimar, and the first letter of condolence which the sorrowing widow received was from the Duchess of Orleans. Another lady who went to Italy to seek under a softer climate a remedy for an enervating disease found upon her route that the orders of the Duchess of Orleans had preceded her, that everything required was provided for her, and officious agents hastened to offer her their services.

It is hardly necessary to speak of the sentiments which this princess has inspired in her second and adopted country. The whole of France knows her. Every where she has travelled her virtues are estimated, and in Paris every day discovers some noble action which gratitude reveals though her modesty would hide it.

Who does not still recollect the *fêtes* of Fontainebleau, where she appeared so charming and so dignified? Who does not recall those *soirées* of the Pavillon Marsan, where the Duchess of Orleans and her august husband collected round them those distinguished by their birth, their character, or their talent, the high functionaries of the kingdom and poets, the deputies of the people and artists?

Alas! a frightful misfortune, which has resounded through Europe like a thunder-clap, has put an end to those *fêtes*. But the Almighty still watches over those so cruelly chastised; and France contemplates with tenderness the young princess whom a sense of duty still supports alike in the sorrows of eternal mourning and still rising hope—in the griefs of the wife and the consolations of the mother—in the regrets for the past and the promises of the future.

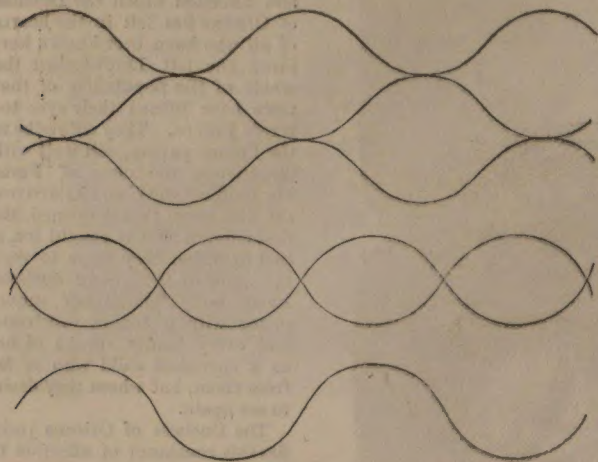
THE GOVERNMENT SCHOOL OF DESIGN.

The textile fabrics of our manufacturing industry are superior, in the strength and beauty of their structure, to those of all nations, whether of ancient or modern date; but in their forms and decorations they are deficient in taste, and are this moment surpassed by many of the smaller states of Europe. Saxony is superior to us in harmony of colour, Germany in ornamental combinations, and France in the variety, grace, and fitness of its embellishments. This national inferiority has arisen from our neglect of nature in the education of our ornamental designers, and from a mercenary habit of leaving the invention of our patterns to the accidental, unpaid, and uncultivated imaginations of the poor foremen of factories. The lace-runner and tambour-worker of Nottingham, the cotton printer of Manchester, the woollen dyer of Leeds, and the silk weaver of Spitalfields, have each been left to pursue their own fancies, and it has followed that, as their fathers did, so have they done—the old designs have been repeated—or, if they have ventured on any new combination, it has only been a recomposition of old patterns, or a second-hand imitation of "new fashions" imported from the Continent. No artists—no original minds—have ever been brought to rescue the manufacturing arts from their oblivious monotony, unless, indeed, it were the pedantic Kent, who decorated the petticoat of a duchess with the five orders of architecture, or good old Strutt, who added many various powderings of "pepper and salt" to the Derby ribbed hose. This long indifference to the beauty of our fabrics at length produced its inevitable consequence—a preference for foreign manufactures, and a corresponding decline in our own trade. The Government, alarmed at this state of affairs, consented, at the instance of Mr. Ewart and some other patriotic members of the House of Commons, to take the subject under their consideration, and a special committee was appointed to collect evidence, and frame a report to the House on the general bearings of the case, and on the best means to be used for promulgating in the manufacturing districts and the kingdom

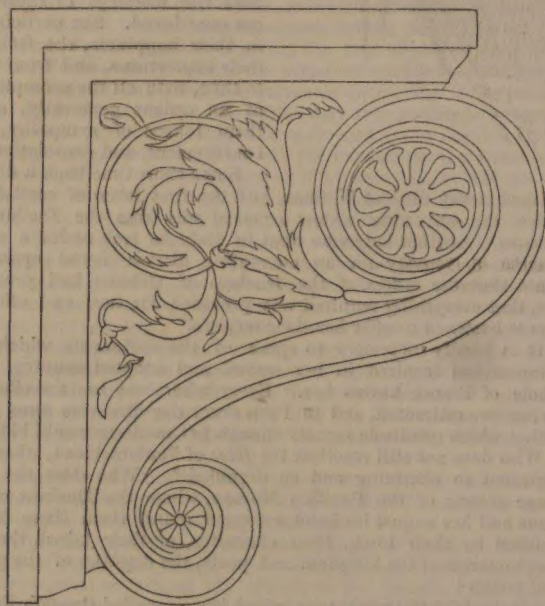


SCHOOL OF DESIGN.

at large a knowledge of the art of design. This committee commenced its labours seven years ago, and sat through two sessions of Parliament, during which time they examined a vast number of witnesses from Paris, Lyons, Berlin, &c., and our great manufacturing towns, besides several of our more eminent painters and masters of public seminaries. The evidence thus collected was ably digested, and published in two goodly volumes, which bore united testimony to the facts we have stated, and to the necessity which consequently rested on the Government to take some immediate steps for the education of the people in the principles and practice of ornamental design. A grant of money was immediately made for the establishment of a School of Design in London; and, as the Royal Academy was then about to vacate its apartments in Somerset-house for the new rooms built for them in the National Gallery, Charing-cross, it was determined those rooms should be devoted to the use of the infant institution. Here, then, in the midst of a locality sacred to the lovers and familiar to the professors of British arts the first council assembled, and the first scholars entered on their labours, and here they have ever since continued. At the commencement of the school the council were fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Dyce, a gentleman combining high classical attainments with a refined taste and great dexterity in all the practical details of ornamental art. This gentleman, before he commenced the organization of the drawing classes, made a tour of the Continent, for the purpose of forming a collection of printed cottons, figured silks, paper-hangings, book-bindings, and stained glass, for the use of the school—a labour of great responsibility, but one which he succeeded in discharging to the lasting benefit of the establishment.



The school at present contains about five hundred students, besides a well-attended class for females. The object steadily pursued in their education is, not so much the acquisition of knowledge and practical skill by a mere study of the ornamental works of the ancients and the school of Raffaele, as it is the formation of a conceiving principle in the mind of the artist himself. For this purpose they are familiarized, by various exercises, with the forms and colours of the vegetable world, and taught to select and combine them for themselves. They are, however, at the same time zealously instructed in those refined and graceful modes of compo-



sition, those lines of beauty, on which the great masters weaved, as it were, their elegant and hitherto inimitable fancies. Beginning with the more simple, they are led on, by successive lessons, to the more complicated, till, by the attainment of the alphabet of the art, and those perceptive powers on which it depends for originality, they become fit for the management of a factory, and the production of those beautiful patterns by which, as in the recent instance of Mr. Cobden's celebrated purple-and-yellow stripe, ten thousand pounds may be made in one season. We have subjoined, for the information of our country readers, a few examples of the style of the earlier lessons given in the school.



The following interesting *résumé* of the last report of the School of Design is from the "Art-Union":—

The council of the School of Design have laid their report before Parliament, whence is afforded a highly satisfactory review of the progress of the parent and branch institutions. It is by no means yet to be expected that this document could dwell upon any improvement in the taste of our manufactures, but it is sufficiently shown that the best means is adopted in order to secure the best results. Our manufacturers have sustained themselves in the market by the science and energy exerted in their productions; but when legitimate art shall have raised the character of our designs, the question of

superiority becomes then but a simple arithmetical thesis; for everything has already been done for foreign manufactures—but everything is yet to be done for our own.

It appears from the report that the number of pupils attending the morning school was 47 in October, 1842, and at the end of six months, March 1843, the number was 76. At the former date the number attending the evening school was 170, and at the latter 220; exhibiting, during the six months, an increase of 29 in the morning school, and of 50 in the evening: thus it is sufficiently evident that the institution is appreciated—that the want of such a school has been felt. The programme of instruction comprehends drawing in outline, shadowing, drawing from the round and from nature; modelling from the antique and from nature; instruction in colouring, including oil and fresco; instruction in the history and principles of ornamental art, in the antique, mediæval, and modern styles; and instruction in design for manufactures, as silk and carpet weaving, calico-printing, and paper-staining. In aid of these branches of study, such books as bear upon the respective subjects are circulated among the pupils, who have also the benefit of a series of lectures on calico and silk printing, weaving by hand and by power, figure-weaving, lace-making, type and stereotype founding, printing, framing of machinery, engraving and sculpture by machinery, and pottery and porcelain; and moreover, for the promotion of emulation among the students, prizes are proposed for given subjects.

In 1841 the council contemplated the institution of a school for the instruction of females in the art of ornamental design, for many branches of which the tastes and habits of well-informed women so eminently qualify them. This project of the council was carried into effect last October, when the female school was placed under the superintendence of Mrs. M'Ian, a lady well fitted, as her works testify, to realize the best hopes in this department.

In Spitalfields, also, a School of Design has been formed, and is carried on under the direction of a local committee, consisting partly of masters and partly of operatives. This establishment has from time to time been visited by members of the council. The director of the school at Somerset-house has made a report of the state of this school, wherein he says—"The drawings which are herewith submitted to the council seem to me to be executed in a bold and artist-like manner, and not only to augur well of the future utility of the school, but to reflect credit on the exertions of the master, Mr. Hudson, and his assistants of the normal class." When this school was visited at the end of the last year, the number of pupils was 116, but they have since increased to nearly thrice that number; they were principally the children of weavers, carpenters, stone-masons, cabinet-carvers, &c. &c.

The council have assisted and established schools at Manchester, York, Coventry, Sheffield, Nottingham, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Norwich, and Birmingham, and have received applications for the establishment and promotion of others at Dublin, Cork, Belfast, Liverpool, Paisley, and Glasgow. The council have not, however, extended the same assistance to the latter places, for sufficient reasons which they state, and as waiting reports of the progress of those already established.

In the autumn of 1841 and the beginning of 1842 arrangements were effected for procuring from Paris the collections of casts of ornaments at the *École des Beaux Arts*: from these a selection has been made and placed in the principal room of the school.

Copies of the "Arabesques" of Raffaele, in the Loggia of the Vatican, have also been purchased at a cost, including carriage, of £510. The expense of procuring the casts from Paris, that is, the purchase and charges of transport, was £321 1s. 3d.

Considering the increase of the duty attendant upon the growth of this establishment, the council recommend the increase of the salaries of the directors and the master of the evening-school. To that of the director, being £500 per annum, it is proposed to add £100; and that of the latter gentleman, Mr. Herbert, it is also proposed to augment.

This report, on the whole, is of the most favourable kind; indeed, more has been effected than the most sanguine expectation could have looked for; and one of the best guarantees for the success of these institutions is the numbers who seek the benefits of the instruction they afford. We have already lamented the inferiority of our designs as compared with those of France; but there are now the best grounds to hope that, in this particular, our productions will shortly compete in this respect with those of the Continent.

Various other essential improvements are either in progress or in contemplation; among them is the appointment of a competent teacher of wood-engraving, more especially in reference to the female school. And from this female school we anticipate very valuable results; we have reason to know that Mrs. M'Ian is unremitting in her efforts to render it practically beneficial, and that already it has been productive of great good.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THIS TIME LAST YEAR!

BALLAD.

This time last year—this time last year,
How many a gentle face was near!
All smiling round a festive board,
All rivals for the kindest word
That might the happy stranger greet,
And make him feel his welcome sweet!

Far other scenes are they that now
With care and sadness fill my brow;
In vain through sorrow's gloom I trace
For that dear, happy, look'd-for place,
Where side by side, each day more near,
Heart clung to heart, *this time last year!*

Those sunny moments now are past,
They were too heavenly bright to last!
The smile—the angel voice I woke
To sing love's music when it spoke—
All—all have fled and left me here,
To mourn in vain "THIS TIME LAST YEAR!"—W.

A REFLECTION!

On a warm vesper of the summer skies,
Along the verdant margin of a stream,
Which sought, by many winding industries,
To screen its crystal from the scorching beam
Of ling'ring sunset 'neath dark trees, I roam'd—
And saw how vain was all its gelid hope:—
For scarce 'twas cool, when warm again it foam'd
Adown some burning, western, rocky steep
'Gainst which Dan Phœbus' wheels had fired since noon!
And thus I marked its course still changeful on:
Cold and calescent—clear and turbid soon—
Till it at last was in the Ocean gone!
And then I fell into a reverie sweet,
That such varieties we on Life's current meet!

Do we not spring and sparkle from our birth,
Like a young streamlet, 'mid the mountains born,
That grows a-weary of its cradle-earth,
And leaves it, thoughtless of how soon forlorn
'Twill wander through strange climes—where, unacquaint,
No welcome bids it stay its course and rest:—
The more of pow'r it gathers, more distraint
Doth hurry it all homeless and unblest
Unto its common grave—the Ocean deep!
Where thousand streams like it commingling run
And end their being in eternal sleep—
Unless, unconscious of the ruling sun,
They wake a gain in far-off drifted dews
Which turn to headlong brooks the self-same path to lose!

How much more happy is a hermit lake,
That nursed in solitude with heath or fern,
Doth never its wild loneliness forsake,
Nor any wish for wandering can learn,
But is the Heavens' mirror day and night,
Like the calm breast of meek-eyed Meditation,
That looks beyond the stars for its pure light,
Turning away from earthly contemplation!
And if a storm arise to shake its peace,
How much more tranquil is its hill-swung cot
Than beds of wind-tost streams that never cease
Their restless course, nor know one kindred spot!
Better to be in home, the homeliest left,
Than seek for palace halls, to dwell there home-bereft!—W

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XXXVIII.



LORD WHARNCLIFFE.

In one of the many speeches delivered by him at Drury-lane Theatre, during the possession of that edifice by the League, John Bright, whose broad brim covers a more combative brain than that which once beat under Mambrino's helmet, described Lord Wharncliffe as a man of "acute intellect and great knowledge of business." He classed his lordship among the most able men of the present Ministry, to which he also conceded that it included more men of talent than any Ministry for many years past. Friend Bright must have had an excess of candour that night, for it is but too rarely the case that political opponents speak of each other with anything approaching to truth. The tribute thus paid was honourable to both parties, and we believe his lordship's character perfectly warrants its being given. The remark was accompanied, certainly, with much regret that intellect so acute could not see the evils of the Corn-laws quite in the light in which they strike the mental vision of the fluent and indefatigable Leaguer of Rochdale, and was, to a certain extent, qualified by an anecdote of some transaction between his lordship and his tenants, that said more for his talents as a shrewd and careful man of business than for his character as a generous landlord. But, as we have nothing to do with the private affairs of any one, we leave the question as it is, only expressing our secret and peculiar opinion, that Friend Bright would have done much the same thing could himself and Lord Wharncliffe have changed places.

James Archibald Stuart Wortley, the first lord of the title of Wharncliffe, which was created in 1826, is the present Lord President of the Council. He is sprung from a race among whom talent seems to be hereditary; he is a great-grandson of the celebrated Lady Wortley Montague, whose "Letters" will delight as long as the English language shall be read; who was both the friend and enemy, both the flattered and lampooned of Pope, and who has been, in later times, embalmed in the verse of Byron, as "the charming Mary Montague." It is impossible to say what determines the bent or direction that intellect may take, but it is evident that mental superiority of some kind will run through several generations, modified, indeed, in the different individuals, but still sufficiently apparent. Thus the quick eye and graphic power of the wife of the Turkish ambassador of a past age have turned in the great-grandson to a keen comprehension of the relations of men and things, and the ability to conduct all the complicated mass of matters that are classed under the name of business. His lordship is not unmindful of the fame of his celebrated ancestress, and is rather proud of the relationship; he has published an excellent edition of the "Letters" which have linked so great a literary reputation to the name of Wortley, and we believe it was very well received by the public. His lordship, for some part of his early life, served with the army in Canada and the Cape of Good Hope, but afterwards left the profession of arms and entered the field of politics. He was elected for Bossiney, in 1802; in 1818 he was returned for Yorkshire, for which county he sat till his elevation to the peerage; in 1828 he held the office of Lord Privy Seal, but, of course, followed the political fortunes of the Conservative party and shared the ten years' exclusion from office which it suffered after the passing of the Reform Bill. He was made Lord President of the Council on the accession of the Tory party to power in 1841

ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

OR

THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XI.

THE BESPEAK, AND THE FETE CHAMPETRE.



OT content with dinners, concerts, soirées, and balls, she at length conceived the idea of celebrating Sir Arthur's birthday by giving a *fête champêtre* on a most brilliant scale, and artists of every caste were sent for from London.

Sir Arthur, of course, had no voice in this matter at all. He had nothing more to do with it than merely to pay the expenses incurred. It was, avowedly and expressly, to celebrate his birthday; and a man would be most ungrateful brute to object to anything designed to do him honour. Sir Arthur was no such ungrateful brute, and therefore he didn't interfere. He knew that there would be expenses to pay; and he also knew that the annual interest of his principal had been already expended; but he didn't say a word: no, he knew it was done to delight him, and that was enough.

Before, however, the arrangements for the *fête* had been completed, the manager of the theatre in the town adjacent, having a splendid eye to business, and not only knowing the popularity of Lady Cleveland, but having heard of the contemplated *fête*, resolved to "do himself the honour" of calling upon Sir Arthur, with the view of prevailing upon him to have what he termed a bespeak.

The manager, who was a short, poddy man, but very artful, on hearing, when he called, that Sir Arthur was out—which he very well knew before he ventured to put his foot upon the premises—did himself the honour to ask if he might have the honour of seeing Lady Cleveland, as her ladyship would do just as well—and, in his estimation, much better, but that he didn't say—and, on being informed that his card would with pleasure be taken up to Lady Cleveland, he sent up his card, and Caroline appeared.

"Lady Cleveland, I presume, I have the honour to address?" said the manager, and Caroline moved with the view of indicating an affirmative. "I have ten thousand apologies to make to your ladyship," he continued, bowing with very great profundity, and placing his right hand upon his left breast of course; it being impossible for any theatrical individual to bow very profoundly without doing that! "I have ten thousand apologies to make to your ladyship, but as I merely called to solicit your ladyship's patronage—that is, to inquire if your ladyship and Sir Arthur would do us the honour to have a bespeak—I thought that, probably, on learning that Sir Arthur was from home, I might be pardoned by your ladyship for seeking this interview."

"Has Sir Arthur been accustomed to bespeak a play?" "I am bound to inform your ladyship that he has not. But we have an excellent company, and the house under your ladyship's immediate patronage could not fail to be brilliantly thronged."

"I will certainly name the subject to Sir Arthur, and you may, if you please, call to-morrow morning."

"I feel exceedingly obliged to your ladyship," returned the manager, pressing his heart with sufficient force to stop its action. "I will do myself that honour: your ladyship's most obedient."

He then bowed himself out with surpassing ingenuity, combined with all the grace he had in him, leaving Caroline, who had already resolved to adopt the suggestion, contemplating the means by which "the bespeak" of Sir Arthur and Lady Cleveland might be made to go off with *clat*.

"The manager of the theatre, my love, has been here," she observed on Sir Arthur's return. "He appears to be extremely anxious for you to bespeak a play."

"I bespeak a play?" exclaimed Sir Arthur; "I'm not a theatrical man!"

"It is not necessary for that purpose that you should be, dear! He says that there is sure to be a most brilliant house if the performances be under the immediate patronage of Sir Arthur and Lady Cleveland."

"Pooh, pooh! those fellows have impudence enough for anything. If I had been at home I'd have kicked him out of the house, for supposing me to be such an idiot."

"The idiom involved in a bespeak, my dear, is not, I apprehend, very conspicuous. Do you not think that it would look well under the immediate patronage of Sir Arthur and Lady Cleveland, and that, too, on the eve of our *fête*?"

"It would look, my love, very presumptuous on my part."

"Oh, dear me, no: not at all. It is constantly done by persons who have no pretension to your position in society! Now, I wish you would allow me to manage it, dear; I'd arrange it so nicely; and so much to your satisfaction; you'd be quite delighted! I know you would!"

"Don't think of it, my love, for a moment; don't think of it."

"Why not, darling? Do you remember how anxious you used to be to act upon every suggestion I happened to make?"

"But this is not yours: this is the suggestion of that vagabondising player!"

"It is mine by adoption, dear: certainly by adoption! But don't you recollect what pleasure you used to feel in promoting the gratification of every wish I could conceive?"

"I don't recollect that I was ever more pleased than I am now, my dear, to see you happy."

"You cannot recollect that, because you never were! I am satisfied of it, and, therefore, feel perfectly convinced that you will place the entire management of this affair in my hands. You will do so, darling—will you not?"

"It must be as you please, my love."

"Nay, but it cannot possibly be as I please, dear, unless it has your countenance. You know that I should be extremely sorry to act in opposition to your wishes; that, in short, if I had not your sanction, I'd not act at all."

"But you have my sanction—I cannot say more! You have my sanction to act as you please."

"Well, now, that really is very kind, indeed, of you, very kind: I appreciate it, believe me, and I am sure that you will be highly pleased with my arrangement."

This Sir Arthur was much inclined to doubt; however, the thing was inevitable then, and experience had taught him to feel that there was in all such cases great virtue in resignation.

When, therefore, the artful manager called according to that appointment, which could not fail to live in his memory—seeing that for months he had been doing a bitter bad business—Caroline arranged with him all preliminaries, at least as far as he was concerned, and sent him away

with a heart so light, that he made a desperate threat to pay off at least a part of those horrid arrears of salary which will, in the best-regulated company, accumulate when the treasury is bare.

Bills were accordingly issued in great profusion, and large placards posted all over the town. Every one knew that on Thursday evening "The Honeymoon!" and "Love's Labour Lost!" would be performed "UNDER THE IMMEDIATE PATRONAGE OF SIR ARTHUR AND LADY CLEVELAND!!!"—who had taken the *wholesale* of the dress circle!—and every one felt that on such an occasion every one would be there.

In the meantime Caroline had issued cards for a dinner on that day, naming, of course, an earlier hour than usual; and as no one ever dreamt of refusing to go to any one of Lady Cleveland's entertainments, she knew, of course, exactly how many would be there, and made arrangements accordingly.

Well, the day came, and the whole of the arrangements were complete. The appointed hour arrived, and with it the whole of the guests, who ordered their carriages at half-past six. Covers had been laid for seventy, and precisely that number sat down to a most delicious dinner, which passed off admirably and was highly enjoyed.

After dinner, of course there was no time to lose. The carriages had already arrived, and the guests began to enter them with the view of proceeding to the theatre. Caroline, Alice, and Sir Arthur were the last to leave; and, as the coachman had been desired to drive very slowly, they were full ten minutes behind every one else, which was held to be extremely correct.

On their arrival, however, the manager—who having, as one of the supernumeraries at Drury-lane, seen how George the Third had been honoured when he went to the theatre, and who had borrowed a couple of tall plated candlesticks, and stuck two wax candles therein—received and preceded them with unexampled tact; and the instant they entered their box the whole house simultaneously rose, and while thunders of applause proceeded from the upper boxes, pit, and gallery, the ladies in the dress circle waved their handkerchiefs with infinite enthusiasm, and the gentlemen, whose hands were, of course, adorned with white gloves, clapped with an energy sufficient to split them.

Caroline bowed with surpassing grace; and as she was dressed in magnificent style the effect produced was electric. Sir Arthur also bowed, in his way; but he really felt excessively embarrassed. It was his first appearance in so distinguished a character, and he had at the same time some of the oddest feelings that were probably ever experienced by man.

"Three cheers for Lady Cleveland, the loveliest lady alive!" cried a fellow in the pit, who was evidently enamoured of Caroline; and three deafening cheers were accordingly given.

"Three cheers for Sir Arthur!" shouted another individual. "May he never want nothing as long as he lives. Hoo-roar! hoo-roar! hoo-roar! One cheer more. Hoo-roar! A little 'un in. Hoo-roar!"

"God save the King" was then sung by the *whole strength* of the company, which, seeing that they hadn't had a dinner for a month, wasn't much; but, while it was being accomplished, the lamplighter inflicted an exquisite pang upon the manager by informing him that money was being actually turned away from the doors!

"What!" exclaimed the manager, rushing from the stage in a most dreadful state of mind; "money turned away from the doors?"

As the whole of his reminiscences supplied nothing at all comparable with this, he flew to the money-takers on the instant.

"What is this I hear?" he exclaimed. "Refuse money—turn money away from the doors?"

"The house is crowded to the ceiling," replied the money-taker in chief.

"So much the better. Gods! turn away money!"

"Why, there's no room."

"Plenty! Send them on the stage. In the wings, in the flies, there is plenty of room. Gods! don't think of turning away money! I shall be happy to allow you to go upon the stage," said he to a party of six who at that moment entered.

"You are very polite," replied the leader of that party, who was followed by the manager the moment he had said, "Whatever you do, sir, don't turn away money."

The play then commenced; but during its progress the chief attraction was Caroline, who really looked brilliant.

"Is not this delightful?" she observed to Sir Arthur.

"Animating—very animating—very!" he replied. "I had no idea that we were so much respected."

"Did I not tell you that you would be highly pleased with my arrangements? You would scarcely believe it."

"My dear, with whatever arrangements you make I must be highly pleased. But did you ever witness such infamous acting?"

"Never mind the acting, dear; no one thinks of that; we are the principal performers to-night. Just put your wig right, dear: it is all on one side."

The wig was adjusted, and, when "The Honeymoon" was over, the audience would have "God save the King" again, and when that had been miraculously repeated, by virtue of the manager, in the plenitude of his generosity, having treated every member of his company to a pint of strong ale, "Love's Labour Lost" commenced under these auspices, and therefore went off with unbounded applause.

Caroline then rose, and the whole house rose with her, and having had the felicity of hearing again three rounds of enthusiastic cheers, she bowed, and, taking the arm of Sir Arthur, left the box, from which they were conducted to their carriage by the manager, by whom they were almost worshipped.

The evening, however, was not thus finished. Caroline had extorted from every friend who had dined with her a promise to return immediately to the theatre was over; and as that promise was faithfully performed, all who had dined there sat down to supper.

Quadrilles were then proposed, and as a band had been duly provided they commenced, and kept it up with spirit until eight in the morning, when they had a set breakfast, then a ride, and then dinner, when they recommenced dancing, and did not break up until noon the next day.

Sir Arthur had, of course, in the interim, several hours' sleep on the sofa; but he did, notwithstanding, feel dreadfully fatigued at the conclusion, and declared confidentially to Major Paigrove—who had been sticking at chess the whole time—that this system of turning three days into one would not agree with the constitution of a lion!

Charles and Lucrece had, of course, been invited with Lady Grange, Greville and Fred, and about twenty others from town, the whole of whom arrived at the lodge early, and found the ground studded with marquees, pavilions, tents, platforms for fireworks, and so on, which had a very beautiful appearance. It was, moreover, a most brilliant day: the sun shone forth in all his glory, and while in the clear blue sky every cloud seemed furled, the air was so gentle, soft, and light that it scarcely made the leaves of even the aspen dance.

As he had been fixed for the *fête* to commence, at that hour nearly the whole of the guests had arrived, and as they passed through the suite of rooms which led to the lawn, the military band played a favourite march, and thus gave an additional effect to the gay scene which opened before them.

Having promenaded till six, they sat down to a most superb dinner in the principal marquee, and during the whole time the military and quadrille bands alternately played with great beauty and precision.

This was indeed delightful. The guests were enchanted. They declared again and again that they had never experienced feelings at all comparable with those by which they were then inspired. These feelings, however, did not interfere with their appetite: they ate like persons who are in excellent health and spirits, and who live in the country, and in stating this indisputable fact it is submitted that no simile can be more perfect.

On the cloth being removed, "Non nobis" was sung in superb style by the vocalists, who had been engaged in London for the occasion, each part being quadrupled; and after the usual loyal toasts had been given and responded to with all the enthusiasm which characterised that period, Fred, having been pressed by his father and Dr. Hawtree, rose to propose the health of Sir Arthur.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I should not have presumed to address you on this occasion had I not been urged to do so, and more especially by Dr. Hawtree, whose suggestions I am at all times most anxious to adopt. I say, that I should not have presumed to address you; not because I conceive the task to be anything but most pleasing, but because I well know that I shall be unable to perform that task in the style which strict justice demands. I will, however, at once proceed to state that I have risen to propose the health of Sir Arthur Cleveland." Here the whole company rose, and, as the ladies waved their handkerchiefs while the gentlemen enthusiastically cheered, a most animating scene was produced.

"In him," continued Fred, when silence had been restored, "we see a man—a good man—an amiable man—a man whom I know to be possessed of the most kind and generous feelings by which the character of man can be adorned. Upon his friendship you, who are his friends, do not require me to dwell, and of his affection I am convinced you need not wait for my sister to speak. Every quality, indeed, that he possesses is so plainly developed that the knowledge of its existence requires but little study; and, therefore, as we have met here with a view to the celebration of his birthday, as well as to promote the cultivation of the kindest feelings of our nature, you will, I am satisfied, join me in drinking health and long life to Sir Arthur Cleveland; and may every return of this day be characterised by an increase of happiness!"

Again the whole company rose, and again the cheering was enthusiastic and, when an appropriate glee had been beautifully sung, Sir Arthur proceeded to acknowledge the toast.

"My friends," said he, "I rise to return you my most hearty thanks for the compliment you have just paid me. It has been said that 'to know a man well were to know himself,' and, if that be the only test, I am apprehensive that my knowledge of mankind has been hitherto exceedingly limited, for I did not know myself sufficiently well to know that I possessed all those amiable qualities which have been with so much eloquence described. My young friend, I fear, has been somewhat too poetical; but if even I regard it as a fable, the moral of which is that I ought to be all that he says I am, I shall henceforth see more reason than ever to cultivate those feelings which I find you so highly esteem. Again, my friends, I thank you. I am happy to see you. God bless you all."

Charles was then selected to propose the next toast; and, as that was to be the last, he, after much persuasion, consented, and spoke as follows:—

"As virtue is a theme which all who appreciate virtue love to laud, I am certain that all whom I now see around me will, with pleasure, drink to the health of Lady Cleveland." Here the whole company rose as before, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. "I need not," continued Charles, "describe the delightful characteristics of virtue to you, by whom they are so well understood; nor need I explain how bright, how beautiful a virtuous woman appears to her friends, or how like an angel she is in the view of her husband. You know that by them she is regarded as a pattern of her sex, while to him she is the world in whom all his hopes and joys are concentrated, the idol whom he worships, the goddess whom he adores. In proposing, therefore, briefly the health of Lady Cleveland I feel that that alone will be sufficient to induce you to respond with appropriate warmth."

The toast was of course received with all the honours, but, although every sentence of the speech which introduced it was hailed with loud applause, Caroline did not approve of the speech itself. She thought it too general. It did not sufficiently identify her. She felt that the inference drawn was correct, but she doubted much whether Charles had not had recourse to a certain refined species of irony. This doubt was, however, concealed; and when Sir Arthur, who was in raptures, had duly returned thanks, the curtain at the upper end of the marquee was withdrawn, and the splendid pavilion appeared, the orchestra of which was crowded with performers of high celebrity, both vocal and instrumental.

A concert then commenced, and the first three pieces were highly applauded, and gave great delight; but when it became known to the audience in general that the fourth had been composed by Lady Cleveland herself their raptures were altogether beyond expression. Oh, they never heard anything comparable with it! Their ears were ravished—their souls were charmed. Nothing was ever half so sweet—nothing ever developed so much taste. They were perfectly enchanted; and every beautiful feeling produced during the concert was ascribed of course solely to that. Caroline was naturally delighted to find this the theme of universal admiration, and more especially as she did not know that her friends were aware of its being hers, Sir Arthur having communicated the intelligence to them all in the strictest possible confidence.

The concert over, the curtains closed, and the company left the marquee; and when the extraordinary evolutions of a tight-rope dancer had sufficiently delighted them all, the young ones commenced quadrilles upon the lawn, while the rest repaired to the surrounding tents, the tables in which were covered with fruit, cake, and wine.

Here, being in the highest possible spirits, they enjoyed themselves till dusk, when they returned to the marquee, in which coffee was served, and which was then studded with variegated lamps. The band played during the whole time, as at dinner; and, the moment it ceased, a piece of ordnance was discharged, as a signal for the fireworks, which they all then immediately proceeded to witness.

On leaving the brilliant scene, to which their eyes had been accustomed, the night appeared black as a pall, and, therefore, when, on the second signal being given, a magnificent flight of rockets burst forth and illumined the sky, the effect was one of unequalled grandeur. Some splendid devices followed; then other flights of rockets; then the representation of a siege, which was dextrously changed into the interior of a convent; and, when the Roman candles with which it had been studded were spent, volumes of brilliant white smoke ascended gradually, until the rope-dancer, covered with spangles, became perceptible at the height of about forty feet, descending apparently from the clouds, as one enthusiastic cheer burst from the delighted audience, who ceased not to applaud until all had become darkness again.

They then returned to the marquee, and, as the carpet which had concealed the chalked floor had been removed, dancing recommenced, and was kept up with so much spirit that the guests did not even begin to leave until the morning dawned.



(To be continued weekly.)

CHESS.

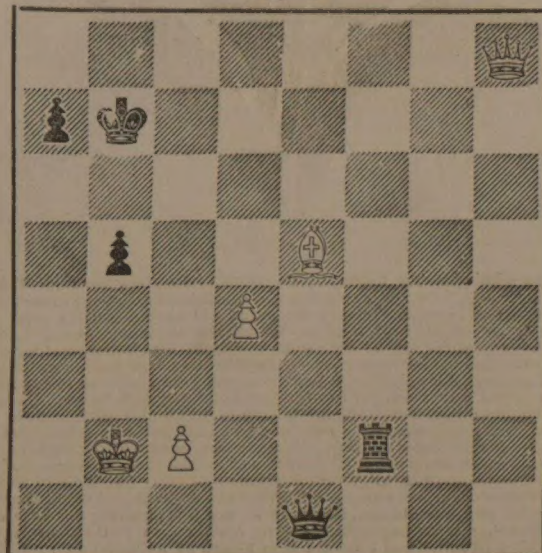
Solution to problem No. 25.

WHITE.	BLACK.
R to Q 7th	R to K Kt
Q to R 5th	K to corner
R takes R P	R to Q B square
B takes P ch.	K moves
Q to R 8th mates	

PROBLEM, No. 26.

White to move, and mate in ten moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

The solution in our next.



THOMAS RAEURN.

The subject of the engraving, commonly known as the "Ayrshire Hermit," is the proprietor of some nine or ten acres of land, near Kilmarnock, Ayrshire. He is the younger son of a small landed proprietor, who, when dying, left his son as his portion the few acres which he possesses. His appearance is somewhat uncouth; he has neither shaved, cut his hair, nor changed his coat for about thirty years past, the reasons for which strange whim arose from the following circumstance. The road to his paternal acres passed through the lands of a neighbour with whom he had a quarrel; the neighbour shut up the road in consequence, and Thomas was deprived for a time of all egress from his property. The case went to law, and judgment was given against him, when, fancying that that decision might be in accordance with law but not with his notions of justice, he vowed never to shave, cut his hair, or change the coat he then wore until justice should be done him by the reversion of the decision given against him; and he has faithfully kept his vow. His beard has grown to a considerable length; his hair hangs down over his left shoulder and breast in a firmly matted cake, which has never been and by no possibility ever could be unravelled by the friendly tooth of a comb. What the original colour of his coat may have been cannot now be determined from the variety of colours and the multiplicity of patches of which it is composed. It seems so dilapidated that when once put off it must require no small care to put it on again. It is now nearly a twelvemonth since Thomas was said to have meditated a trip to London to present himself and his grievances to her Majesty's favourable consideration; he journeyed even as far as Edinburgh or Leith, on his way to ship himself for London, when some kind friend prevailed on him to return home, else he might have figured long ere this in the great metropolis, as some of the other Ayrshire lions have done. He is now advanced in years. His coffers were examined a few months ago by some very inquisitive people, and a few pounds, which he was supposed to have no use for, were taken away by them, for which they have been brought to justice. It may interest some of your fair readers to know that Thomas still enjoys a life of single blessedness.—From a Correspondent.

FLORICULTURAL CORNER FOR AMATEURS.



THE AURICULA.

How admirably has Crowquill hit us off in his "Horticultural Man of business"—us, I say, for we are a class. Not that his sketch is a caricature—for there I am, even to the very spectacles, as I daily patrol my little plot of 50 square feet after office hours—there I am, a genuine lover of flowers. To all my good friends, be they male or female, who love flowers for their own sake, and not for the consideration of gaining a prize at an exhibition, or of beating their neighbours, I will just say a few words as to my intentions in this little corner of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. I am no nurseryman: I am a plain-going country amateur, who will give them any advice, freely and impartially; who will spare their pockets and beautify their gardens, if they follow my plan. This is a busy month with gardeners: the planting out of some kinds of flowers, sowing the seeds of others, and the careful management of all, render it a pleasant time. Two kinds of florists' flowers now claim our especial attention—the auricula and the dahlia; the former is now in full bloom, the latter we are just throwing our eyes over the lists of, in order to purchase a few. And first, as to the auricula, it is with me a favourite, and I believe it is almost a universal one; its beautiful foliage, its delicate perfume, its regularly-shaped and coloured flowers, and its early bloom, appear to unite all the desired requisites of a florist's flower; and it has one advantage over almost every other flower so called, viz., that it is so difficult to obtain a good seedling, that its catalogue

increases very little, and varieties in vogue ten years ago are winning flowers now. To those who have auriculas I will first say a few words:—Discard such nonsense as sugar-baker's scum, pigeon's dung, &c.—there are no sugar-bakers on the Alps, and it is an alpine plant—grow it in rich, strong, loamy soil, and, if not top-dressed, put a layer of rich loam and rotten dung, about half an inch or more, on the top of the pots; water them frequently when there is no rain, but do not wet the leaves; protect them from too hot a sun; let them have an hour or two of it every day, but not more; let them also have gentle, but not drenching, rain. An auricle stage is a desirable acquisition: it consists of four or five rows of shelves about five inches wide, in the form of the steps of a staircase, the sides and back boarded up, the front (which should face the north) left open; here, now place your auriculas for bloom, and, if you have taken care of them through the winter, you may expect to reap an ample harvest of pleasure. Those who have not auriculas I would advise to visit a respectable nurseryman, and select a few, as they are now blooming. I would recommend the following sorts (that is, provided you do not grow for exhibition, for there novelty is also considered): they are as good flowers as the new ones, and more within reach of humble individuals like myself:—

GREEN-EDGED.
Barlow's King.
Pollett's Ruler of England.
Stretch's Alexander.

WHITE-EDGED.
Lee's Bright Venus.
Poppewell's Conqueror.
Taylor's Incomparable.

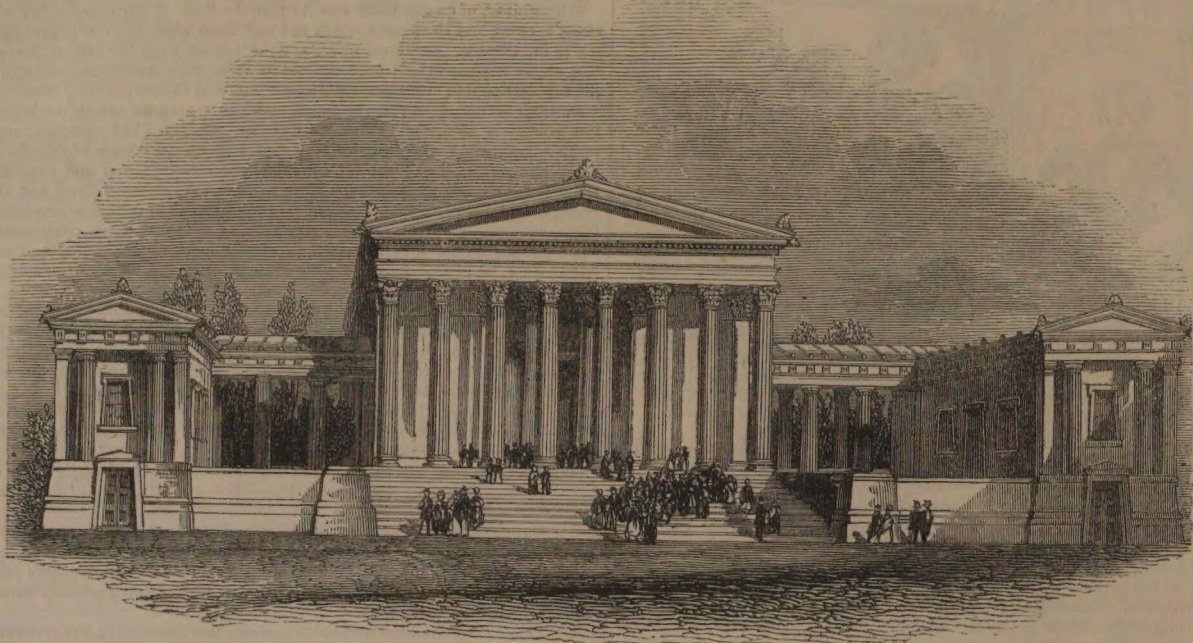
As annuals should now be sown, I add a list of a few good varieties:—
HALF-HARDY ANNUALS.
To be sown on a gentle hot-bed, and transplanted next month.
German stocks, various.
Hibiscus africanus, scarlet.
Rhodantha Manglesii, rose.
Salpiglossis, mixed.
Schizanthus superbus, scarlet and yell.
Portulaca Thellusoni, scarlet.

GREY-EDGED.
Guine's Privateer.
Oliver's Lovely Ann.
Kenyon's Ringleader.

SELF.
Dickson's Apollo.
Schole's Ned Leed.
Netherwood's Othello.

HARDY ANNUALS.
Nemophila insignis, blue.
Eutoca viscidula, blue.
Clarkia pulchella, pink.
German larkspur, various colours.
Escholtzia crocea, yellow.
Clethra pulchella, three colours.
Collinsia bicolor, two colours.

B * * * *



GREAT THORNTON-STREET CHAPEL, HULL.

This handsome edifice, built from the designs and under the superintendence of Messrs. Lockwood and Allour, was opened in August last. The design presents a striking improvement upon the general style and character of places of worship not belonging to the Established Church, and our principal reason for introducing the annexed illustration is to show the great advance of refinement and taste in the Fine Arts observable among dissenters.

The chapel is built of Hare-hill stone from the neighbourhood of Leeds. It consists of a centre and two wings, the entire frontage being 160 feet; the portico is 66 feet wide, and 56 feet to the apex of

the pediment; the columns are 30 feet in height, 3 feet in diameter, and the inter-columniation 2 diameters. The interior is 90 feet by 60 feet, exclusive of the organ-gallery, and 45 feet in height. The basement is 10 feet high, and is occupied by catacombs. The right wing forms a sacristy and entrance to the catacombs; and the left is the entrance to the premises of the upper part and keeper's house. In the rear of the chapel is a building containing in the basement 3 class-rooms, and above a hall of assembly, 60 feet by 30 feet. The cost of the entire building, exclusive of the site, is £7000, and the chapel will accommodate about 1800 persons.



OTTER-HUNTING.

The chase of the Otter is still an item in the catalogue of "the sports of England;" but its proudest records must be sought in the older annals of sporting in this country.

"The pomp and circumstance" of the olden Otter-chase were very striking: the huntsmen sallied forth arrayed in vests of green, braided with scarlet, their caps of fur encircled with bands of gold, and surmounted with ostrich plumes. Boots, much of the fashion of those known to modern hunting-fields, reaching to the tops of the thighs, and water-proof, encased their lower limbs, and were ornamented with gold or silver tassels. Their spears were also embellished with carving and costly mountings; the whole set-out of the last century, otter-hunting was one of the most popular of our field sports, and the list of establishments supported for its pursuit would have, probably, outnumbered those devoted to hunting in any of its other forms. Regular packs of otter-hounds were kept in almost every parish, and an otter-pole was as common an instrument in the peasant's hands as a walking-stick. It was much more simple than the spear now in use; it was merely a stick of straight ash, shod with a common iron barb head, or a fork of two prongs, also arrow-headed. With these weapons in their hands, and a motley group of miscellaneous curs at their heels, the village rustics would hie them to the neighbouring streams, to chase, in humble imitation of their betters, the *Mustela lutra* of the naturalist." (Craven; Sporting Review.)

But otter-hunting is now fast dying away, though it is still kept up in parts of Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. Mr. Macgillivray informs us that Mr. Lomairé hunted the Dumfriesshire rivers in 1833, 1834, and 1835; and that Lord John Scott keeps a pack of otter-hounds for the streams of Roxburghshire. "The modern otter-spear," says Craven, "is an article of some artistical pretension. It is, like

its predecessor, a long, flexible ashen pole, but headed with a barb somewhat scientifically constructed. The smaller end of the pole being bored and fitted with a counter-sink (a female screw and collar), a spring barb is screwed to it. The barb is so constructed, that, being driven into the hide of the quarry, it expands, and gives out two hooks, which effectually prevent the hold of the spear being destroyed by any efforts of the animal to release itself."

In England but few other packs exist, but a splendid run is occasionally enjoyed. Thus, on September 14, 1841, the Haworth and Stockton otter-hounds commenced running on the river Tees, at Dinsdale Spa fish-locks, and, on the first day, terminated at Low Middleton Deep, where the otter was seized, but again set at liberty, and hunted till dark. The chase was renewed next day at Dinsdale-bridge, when, after another glorious run, the otter was secured. His length was four feet two inches and a half; and, taking the time occupied during both days, fifteen hours were devoted to the chase—a circumstance unparalleled in the annals of otter-hunting.

The best of modern otter-slayers, however, and the most experienced authority on the sport, is the Hon. Granville Berkeley, of Beacon Bodge, in Hampshire; who, with four old fox-hounds and three white terriers, enjoyed some splendid otter-hunting in the New Forest during the summer of 1840, when he put four otters down, and killed them all.

We understand that the crack pack of otter-hounds belonging to E. Dixon, jun., Esq., of Worcester, has had some splendid hunts of late. Near Bromyard no fewer than three otters were killed in one day, but not before some of the hounds were so knocked up as to require putting into a warm bath.

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